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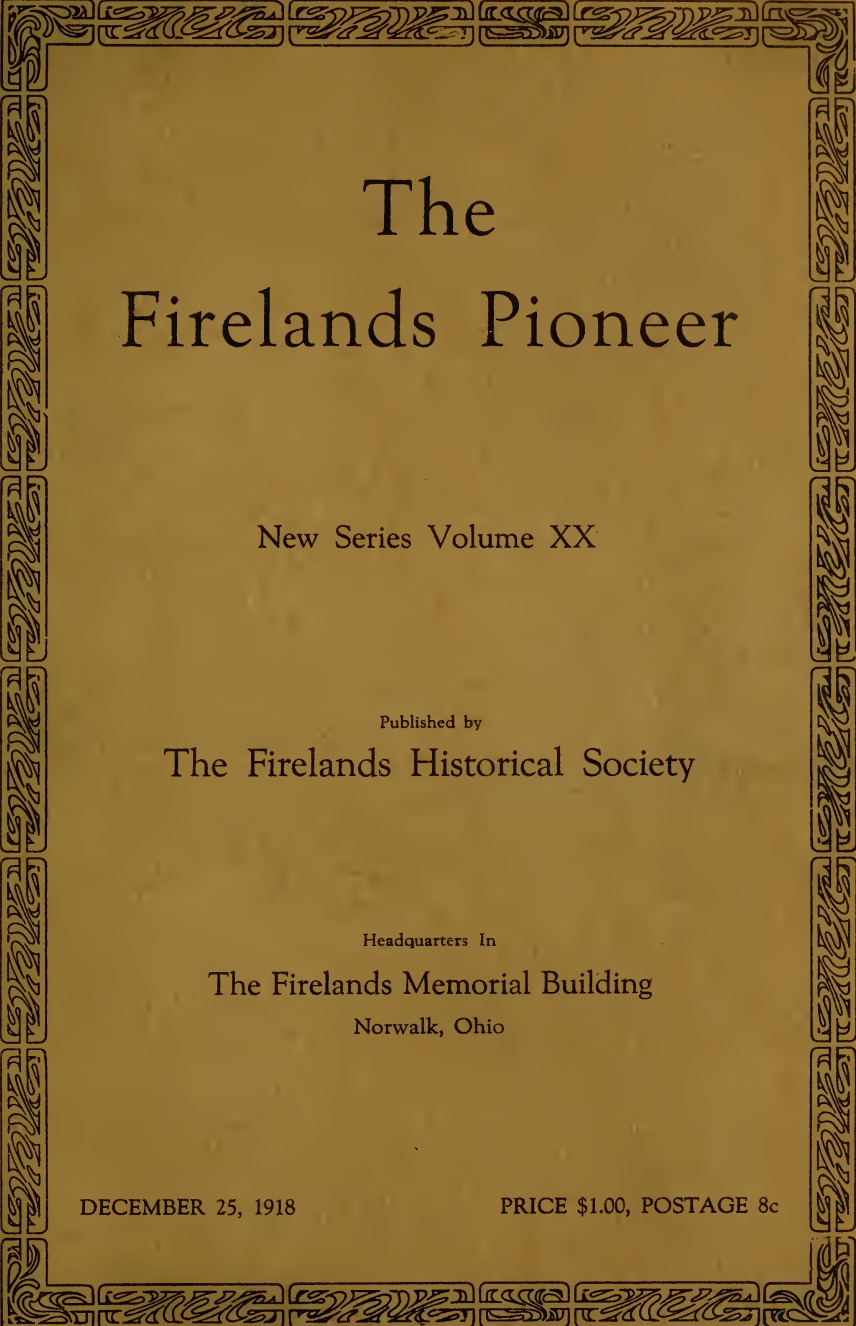
1918







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# The Firelands Pioneer

New Series Volume XX

Published by  
The Firelands Historical Society

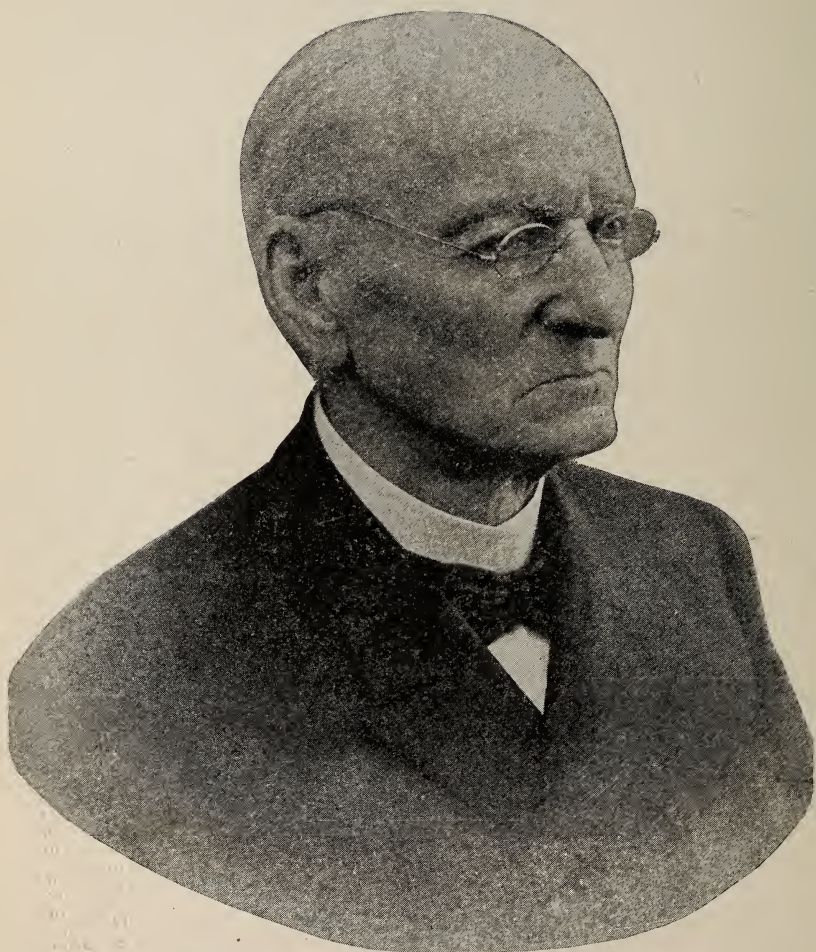
Headquarters In  
The Firelands Memorial Building  
Norwalk, Ohio

DECEMBER 25, 1918

PRICE \$1.00, POSTAGE 8c



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HON. FREDERICK WICKHAM, 1812-1901

DECEMBER 25, 1918

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New Series Volume XX

# The Firelands Pioneer

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NORWALK, OHIO  
THE AMERICAN PUBLISHERS COMPANY  
1918

### **Officers for 1918-19.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham, President .....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Vice President .....	Milan
Jno. Laylin, 2d Vice President .....	Norwalk
John A. Strutton, Treasurer .....	Norwalk
Lucy E. Strutton, Librarian .....	Norwalk
Geo. F. Titus, Asst. Librarian .....	Norwalk
A. D. Sanders, Recording Secretary .....	Norwalk
Harry Bennett, Curator of Museum .....	Norwalk
Wm. M. Lawrence, Biographer for Huron Co. ....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Biographer for Erie Co. ....	Milan

### **Board of Directors and Trustees.**

C. F. Jackson; W. W. Whiton, Wakeman; Hon. S. A. Wildman, Col. C. L. Kennan, Capt. J. H. Williams, Geo. F. Titus, Jno. Laylin.

### **Publishing Committee.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham.

Jno Laylin.

Record of Proceedings  
OF THE  
FIFTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING  
OF  
The Firelands Historical Society

HELD IN

FIRELANDS MEMORIAL ROOMS, PUBLIC LIBRARY  
BUILDING, NORWALK, OHIO, JULY 26, 1916

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Pursuant to notice published the past two weeks in the Norwalk Reflector-Herald and in the Huron County Experiment-News, and to notices given personally or by mail to all of the officers, the annual meeting of The Firelands Historical Society was held this day at its rooms in the public library building, at two o'clock, p. m., the Vice President, Hon. C. P. Wickham, in the chair.

Mr. Wickham:—This is the 52d annual meeting of The Firelands Historical Society. Our late President, Hon. C. H. Gallup, stated at the last annual meeting that that was the 50th meeting, (he should have said 51st) although it was then 58 years since the organization of the F. H. Society, at the old Court House in Norwalk, on May 20th, 1857. During that period there had been only 50 annual meetings held, as in some years the meetings had been omitted. This, therefore, is the 52d and President Gallup having deceased during the past year, on October 16, 1915, it devolves upon me to call this meeting to order.

The secretary, Col. C. L. Kennan:—When President Gallup requested that I take the office of secretary, I asked him for the records of the Society. He said that during the long period in which he had been connected with the Society he had had no record book, but that the minutes were always published in the successive volumes of The Firelands Pioneer.

The Treasurer, Mr. John A. Strutton:—I have here the Constitution of The Firelands Historical Society as adopted June 21, 1882, and amended June 17, 1891. Secretary Kennan then read the Constitution, which may be found in the Pioneer, N. S., Vol. II, p. 8, with the amendment in the Pioneer, N. S., Vol. VII, p. 6.

Treasurer John A. Strutton then presented and read his annual report, which, upon motion, was approved and ordered spread upon the records, as follows:

Norwalk, Ohio, July 26, 1916.

John A. Strutton, Treasurer,

In account with The Firelands Historical Society.

### Receipts.

1915, June 16	Cash on hand .....	\$ 176.42
1915, Oct. 1	To dividend, Home Sav. & Loan Co...	3.67
1915, Nov. 16	To bequest from C. H. Gallup .....	100.00
1915, Nov. 16	To cash in envelope, C. H. Gallup...	47.00
1916, Feb. 23	To Huron County "Pioneers" .....	50.00
1916, Mar. 31	To sale of "Pioneers" .....	25.00
1916, Apr. 1	To dividend, Home Sav. & Loan Co...	2.67
1916, Apr. 3	To bequest from Lizzie F. Gallup ....	100.00
		<hr/>
		\$ 504.76

### Disbursements.

1915, July 21	By paid Art Engraving Co. ....	\$ 29.50
1916, Jan. 22	By paid Amer. Pub. Co., "Pioneers" ..	190.40
1916, Apr. 25	By paid Amer. Pub. Co., bal. "Pioneers" ..	105.20
1916, July 25	By paid express on relics .....	3.85
1916, July 26	By cash on hand .....	175.81
		<hr/>
		\$ 504.76

Mr. Strutton:—I arrive at the amount of cash on hand from the Home Savings and Loan Co's account, and from Mr. Gallup's report at the last annual meeting. There is also a fund that stands in the name of The Norwalk Board of Commerce. That fund was really accumulated from rents derived from

The Board of Commerce land, although the land stands in the name of Mr. Gallup.

If you will refer to the minutes of the last meeting (Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVIII, page 1672) you will find The Board of Commerce land, so called, a tract of about 40 acres on West street, Norwalk, has all been donated and assigned to The Firelands Historical Society by the different individual members of The Board of Commerce who, by reason of their contributions made some years ago, held title to the land. The Firelands Historical Society now owns that land, but it also owes ten or twelve hundred dollars secured by mortgage upon it. The land is worth two or three times the amount of the mortgages. Those mortgages were given for the purpose of paying taxes, etc.

The W. C. Pressing Canning Company has leased the land at a rental of two hundred and fifty dollars per year, and now wants a new lease therefor. The Firelands Historical Society pays the taxes and the Pressing Company all special assessments for road improvements.

On motion, the Society proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the following were declared elected:

**Officers for 1916-17.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham, President.....	Norwalk
Hon. T. M. Sloane, Vice President .....	Sandusky
John Laylin, 2d Vice President .....	Norwalk
John A. Strutton, Treasurer .....	Norwalk
Lucy E. Strutton, Librarian .....	Norwalk
Geo. F. Titus, Asst. Librarian .....	Norwalk
Mrs. Mabel Gallup Laylin, Recording Secretary .....	Norwalk
N. E. King, Curator of Museum .....	Norwalk
Wm. M. Lawrence, Biographer for Huron Co. ....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Biographer for Erie Co. ....	Milan

**Board of Directors and Trustees.**

C. F. Jackson; W. W. Whiton, Wakeman; Hon. S. A. Wildman, Col. Cortland L. Kennan, Geo. F. Titus, G. S. Mor-doff, G. Ray Craig.

**Publishing Committee.**

John Laylin.

On motion, the Treasurer was authorized to pay the bill of Mr. Shively for the Huron County Experiment-News; and on motion it was decided to continue the subscription, the papers to be sent first to Mr. Strutton and he to turn them over to the museum.

It was recommended that suitable advertising be done by the Secretary or Publishing Committee to help the sale of copies of The Firelands Pioneer.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

### **THE FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.**

#### **Directors' and Trustees' Meeting.**

Norwalk, Ohio, March 3, 1917.

Pursuant to call of the President, the Directors and Trustees of The Firelands Historical Society met this day, with the following present: Hon. C. P. Wickham, Col. C. L. Kennan, C. F. Jackson, John A. Strutton, John Laylin.

It was moved by Col. Kennan and seconded by C. F. Jackson, that the Board of Commerce land, so called, on West street, Norwalk, Ohio, be leased to the W. C. Pressing Company for a term of three years at an annual rental of \$250, the said Company to assume and pay all special assessments, as per agreement heretofore made between the late C. H. Gallup and said Company.

That the said The W. C. Pressing Company is to have the option to purchase at \$5,000 at any time during the life of said lease.

That the President and Secretary be authorized to execute a lease in accordance herewith.

Motion carried, all voting aye.

Upon motion, the Board adjourned.

Jno. Laylin, Sec'y pro tem.

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### **THE FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.**

#### **Proceedings of the Fifty-third Annual Meeting.**

Norwalk, Ohio, June 20, 1917.

The 53d annual meeting of The Firelands Historical Society was called to order this day by the President, Hon. C. P. Wickham.

Upon motion, the meeting was adjourned to July 11, 1917, at 2:00 o'clock p. m.

John Laylin, Sec'y pro tem.

**Adjourned Session  
of the Fifty-third Annual Meeting.**

**Norwalk, Ohio, July 11, 1917.**

Pursuant to adjournment taken June 20, 1917, the Fifty-third Annual Meeting of The Firelands Historical Society was held this day, the President, Hon. C. P. Wickham, in the chair.

Upon motion, John A. Strutton was elected Secretary pro tem.

The minutes of the annual meeting held July 26, 1916, and of the Directors' and Trustees' meeting of March 3, 1917, were read and approved.

A request for the return of an old Confederate officer's sword, alleged to be in the museum, was presented and on motion granted.

The Treasurer, John A. Strutton, read his annual report, and on motion it was approved and ordered spread upon the records:

**TREASURER'S REPORT.**

Norwalk, Ohio, June 20, 1917.

John A. Strutton, Treasurer,

In account with The Firelands Historical Society.

**Receipts.**

1916, July 26.	To cash on hand .....	\$ 175.81
1916, Oct. 1	To dividend, Home Sav. & Loan Co..	4.53
1917, Apr. 1	To dividend, Home Sav. & Loan Co...	4.29
1917, June 18	To cash for "Pioneers" sold .....	6.50
		\$ 191.13

**Disbursements.**

1916, July 26	By subscription Experiment-News...	\$ 3.00
1916, Oct. 9	By N. E. King, drayage, etc. ....	1.35
1917, Jan. 19	By advertising, Reflector-Herald....	.70
1917, Feb. 19	By N. E. King, glass for show case...	3.34

1917, June 20	By J. C. Park, glass for show case....	4.36
1917, June 20	By cash on hand .....	178.38

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\$ 191.13

Moved by Col. Kennan and seconded by Judge Wildman that the Treasurer be directed to pay \$300 on loan made by The Home Savings and Loan Company to C. H. Gallup on account of the Board of Commerce land. Carried.

Upon motion, James G. Gibbs was declared a Life Member of The Firelands Historical Society and his name restored to the list of Life Members, because of payment heretofore made by him for such membership, in 1882.

Upon motion the Society proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the following were declared elected:

**Officers for 1917-18.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham, President .....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Vice President .....	Milan
Jno. Laylin, 2d Vice President .....	Norwalk
John A. Strutton, Treasurer .....	Norwalk
Lucy E. Strutton, Librarian .....	Norwalk
Geo. F. Titus, Asst. Librarian .....	Norwalk
A. D. Sanders, Recording Secretary .....	Norwalk
N. E. King, Curator of Museum .....	Norwalk
Wm. M. Lawrence, Biographer for Huron Co. ....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Biographer for Erie Co. ....	Milan

**Board of Directors and Trustees.**

C. F. Jackson; W. W. Whiton, Wakeman; Hon. S. A. Wildman, Col. C. L. Kennan, Capt. J. H. Williams, Geo. F. Titus, Jno. Laylin.

**Publishing Committee.**

John Laylin. ,

Upon motion, the society adjourned.

John A. Strutton, Sec'y pro tem.

**THE FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.**

**Proceedings of the Fifty-fourth Annual Meeting.**

**Norwalk, Ohio, June 19, 1918.**

The President, Hon. C. P. Wickham, this day called to order the 54th annual meeting of The Firelands Historical Society.

On motion, the meeting was adjourned to July 17, 1918, at 2:00 o'clock, p. m.

John A. Strutton, Sec'y pro tem.

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**Adjourned Session  
of the Fifty-fourth Annual Meeting.  
Norwalk, Ohio, July 17, 1918.**

Pursuant to an adjournment taken on June 19, 1918, the 54th annual meeting of The Firelands Historical Society reconvened this date, with the President, Hon. C. P. Wickham, in the chair.

On motion, John A. Strutton was selected to act as Secretary pro tem., in the absence of Secretary A. D. Sanders.

The minutes of the 53d annual meeting held July 11, 1917, and of the meeting held June 19, 1918, were read and approved.

President Wickham:—Some years ago the suggestion was made by the then President, Hon. C. H. Gallup, that the definition of a "Pioneer" should be one who was born upon or moved to the Firelands before 1860; the date used in the records of the Society before that having been 1840. The time has now come to advance the date again, and I suggest that all who were born upon or came to the Firelands in 1870, or previous thereto, be those meant by the term, "a Pioneer of the Firelands."

The annual report of the Treasurer, J. A. Strutton, was called for and read, and was on motion, approved and ordered spread upon this record.

The Treasurer reported that pursuant to the order issued at the 53d annual meeting, July 11, 1917, there had been paid from the Board of Commerce fund, so-called, now belonging to The F. H. S., the amount of \$300, on the principal of the mortgage standing against the land on West street, Norwalk, Ohio, now the property of The Firelands Historical Society. The balance in the said fund at this date is \$238.01.

The Society then proceeded to the election of officers and directors and trustees for the ensuing year, with the following result:

**Officers for 1918-19.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham, President .....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Vice President .....	Milan
Jno. Laylin, 2d Vice President .....	Norwalk
John A. Strutton, Treasurer .....	Norwalk
Lucy E. Strutton, Librarian .....	Norwalk
Geo. F. Titus, Asst. Librarian .....	Norwalk
A. D. Sanders, Recording Secretary .....	Norwalk
Harry Bennett, Curator of Museum .....	Norwalk
Wm. M. Lawrence, Biographer for Huron Co. ....	Norwalk
A. M. Fish, Biographer for Erie Co. ....	Milan

**Board of Directors and Trustees.**

C. F. Jackson; W. W. Whiton, Wakeman; Hon. S. A. Wildman, Col. C. L. Kennan, Capt. J. H. Williams, Geo. F. Titus, Jno. Laylin.

**Publishing Committee.**

Hon. C. P. Wickham. Jno. Laylin.

There being no further business to come before the Society, on motion the meeting adjourned.

John A. Strutton, Sec'y pro tem.

**TREASURER'S ANNUAL REPORT, 1917-18.****Receipts.**

1917, June 20	To cash on hand .....	\$ 178.38
1917, Oct. 1	To dividend Home Sav. & Loan Co...	4.43
1918, Apr. 1	To dividend Home Sav. & Loan Co...	4.60
1918, Apr. 1	To cash for "Pioneers" sold .....	15.00

**Disbursements.**

\$ 202.41

1917, Aug. 3	By paid Reflector-Herald, adv'g annual meeting .....	\$ 1.00
1917, Aug. 28	By paid N. E. King, show case .....	3.50
1918, July 3	By paid Central Drug Co., record book .....	1.45
1918, July 17	By cash on hand this date .....	196.46

Respectfully submitted,

\$ 202.41

Norwalk, O., July 17, 1918.

J. A. Strutton, Treas.

Treasurer's report O. K.

Jno. Laylin,

S. A. Wildman.

**Minutes Accidentally Omitted from the Minutes Published in  
Vol. XVIII of The Firelands Pioneer.**

The following minutes of a meeting of directors and trustees of The Firelands Historical Society, held June 7, 1915, were accidentally omitted from their proper place in Vol. XVIII, published Oct. 1, 1915. As these minutes mention the death of two valued officers of the Society, and chronicle the appointment of their successors, they are inserted here to preserve the continuity of the record.—[Ed. Pioneer.

**The Firelands Historical Society Directors' and Trustees'  
Meeting.**

Norwalk, Ohio, June 7, 1915

A meeting of the board of directors and trustees of The Firelands Historical Society was held at the Firelands Memorial rooms in Norwalk, this day; present, C. H. Gallup, G. S. Mordoff, A. S. Prentiss and Geo. F. Titus.

The death of Dr. A. Sheldon, secretary, S. E. Crawford, treasurer, and removal from the Firelands of Dr. F. E. Weeks, biographer for Huron county, were announced. On motion Cortland L. Kennan was elected secretary, John A. Strutton, treasurer, and Wm. M. Lawrence, Huron county biographer.

On motion the editor was authorized to contract for and print Vol. XVIII of the Pioneer.

On motion the president and secretary were authorized and directed to publish and arrange for the annual meeting of the society at Norwalk, Wednesday, June 16, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the election of officers, transaction of business and pioneer reminiscences. Adjourned.

G. F. Titus, Secy, Pro Tem.

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**LINCOLN'S WIT.**

Lincoln, during the Civil War, gave a bumptuous young German a commission as captain. As the interview was about ended, Herr von A. said: "And you must remember, Mr. President, my name is one of the oldest and most aristocratic in Germany."

Old Abe looked at him a moment and then said:

"Well, if you are careful, it won't hurt you any."

# Ancient Dames of Norwalk

By CHARLOTTE WOOSTER BOALT

The inspirer of the record I am about to make was the author of the above title: she—Mrs. John Gardiner, Sr., always spoke it lovingly because she knew and loved the women recorded. About 1905 she said to me “They ought to be in a book,” and when I said “I’ll try to make a book,” she promised to help me. The most that I have written is made from her list of names and the notes she made concerning them. These were written during the last few months of her life; if she had lived longer, I feel sure she would have written as many more.

She came to Norwalk in 1836. She writes of the women she found here then and who came in the period of 1840 to 1855.

She speaks of them in the highest terms; indeed they deserved it; they were the social leaders who set the standards of culture and kindness that made Norwalk so good a place always to live in and which dominate today. I heard Major Osborn, of the old 55th O. V. V. I., say: “To me the society of Norwalk, in those old days was ideal!” Mrs. Dr. Seth Beckwith, writing from Venice, Italy, in 1908 says: “Even in that early day, they had their little social circles and sewing societies where all worked with a will for Church and Charity; each one pleased with the good fortunes of the others; they were all lovely, charming and ever ready with a helping hand.”

To Mrs. Gardiner’s list I have added names furnished me by Mrs. Dr. Beckwith, Miss Cecelia Jenney, Mrs. Jessie Briggs Tinkham (of Vermont), Mrs. Ingham (formerly Mary Janes). Mr. Henry Buckingham and my own recollection.

Mrs. Gardiner’s record begins with **Mrs. Samuel T. Worcester**, not because of greater friendship, but because she, Mrs. Worcester, was a leader in so many ways, and one of the most useful women ever living here. “Mrs. Worcester,” says

Mrs. Gardiner, "was a grand woman in many respects; finely educated; had been a teacher before coming to Norwalk. Her executive ability was unusual. She was a fine housekeeper; a very warm friend; sensitive in her nature, exceedingly so: very susceptible to hurt, or to what she considered an injury." This sensitiveness did not interfere with her usefulness, or with her executive ability; of that ability I shall speak, when I come to our Civil War times, as I shall, I hope, in another chapter. Judge and Mrs. Worcester had no children but they adopted a boy I think, at any rate they gave him a home. They also adopted a daughter, known here as Martha Worcester and later as Mrs. Loring W. Puffer, of Brockton, Mass.

This daughter confirms Mrs. Gardiner's estimate of Mrs. Worcester's fine education including piano playing, her Boston instructor being George Webb, of the firm of Webb and Mason. Before coming to Norwalk she taught in four different schools, one of which was Charlestown Female Seminary where an associate was Mary A. Livermore, famous later as a writer, and active at the front, as Nurse in our Civil War. The last place of teaching in the East was Braintree Academy where she met Mr. Worcester who was then Principal of the Institution.

She taught school for young ladies in her home on West Main Street, now known as the Gallup residence. She was a strict disciplinarian, and admitted that she was partial to good scholars and impatient with drones.

She organized a literary society and a society for helping the poor. Although a fine housekeeper, she'd rather read than eat.

She was tenacious in her views and in her plans. The latter will be illustrated in her Civil War Work. The former is shown in her verbal skirmishes with Major DeWolfe, (then Principal of Norwalk Schools, later an officer in the 55th O. V. V. I.).

He insisted that "wound" must be pronounced "wownd"; she that it must be "woond." One morning he stuck his head in at her door and said "I have been all aroond and I have foond that the word woond has a very strange soond."

Probably Mrs. Worcester was one of those who carried the day for the present pronunciation. She was largely instrumental in helping to found our Norwalk Library, and she and Judge Worcester contributed handsomely to it before going back to their New England.

Mr. James Patterson, of Denver, Col., says she was a frequent visitor at the Public Schools, so much so that he got into his young head that she must be some sort of Superintendent.

Mr. John Finn, of Washington, D. C., remembers her in 1849 and '50 in pretty much the same way, and that she wore rich black.

Louise Latimer Morse, of Cleveland, was one of her favorite pupils and testifies that it was true that she was impatient with drones.

I think a truer judgment would be that she was impatient with those who did not try to please her. And it is right to say that she had a talent for inspiring that kind of loyalty in the young, as for example in her "Alert Club" during the Civil War.

Mrs. Morse saw more deeply into Mrs. Worcester's nature than most of us; "deep down," she once said to me of her old teacher and friend, "in that undemonstrative, capable, masterful woman was a warm spot, full of love, and craving it." "After leaving Norwalk, she sent back to each favorite pupil a silver spoon. There were about fifty of us."

**Mrs. Edward Vredenburg** comes second on Mrs. Gardiner's list, which speaks of her as follows: "She was my first acquaintance and became my valued friend. She was highly cultivated, came from a fine family in the beautiful Lake regions of Western New York.

"She was fond of young company for she was young herself, indeed the youngest of the Dames.

"She was accomplished, a fine musician, a good conversationalist, unusually attractive.

"After her husband's death she returned to her mother's home." Miss Cecelia Jenney says Mrs. Vredenberg was "tall and elegant in appearance."

**Mrs. John Vredenburg**—the third on the list—was Mary

Schuyler of that distinguished New York family of the 18th and 19th centuries. It was said that she was once engaged to William H. Seward, afterward Secretary of State under Lincoln. Be that as it may, some time after the war, he passed through Norwalk and Mr. and Mrs. Vredenburg went to the station to see him.

"She was a beautiful woman of old time manners, culture and education, and ever reliable. She was an ornament to society and faithful to her church, and her family."

**Mrs. Peter Latimer**—"Aunt Fannie," Mrs. Gardiner calls her—"was a spirited woman; that was apparent in the beautiful rose color that never left her face. She was a true Christian woman, devoted to her family and household and true to her friends. She had her trials that were often hard to bear, but she never failed in her fine womanliness. She was devoted to her church and faithful in all the duties of life. She was one of the Dames who graced early Norwalk."

Miss Cecelia Jenney says "She was one of the 'Salt of the Earth'; some of the happiest hours of my life were spent there; I used to go home with Fidelia Latimer Friday nights to stay all night and be on hand for Saturdays. They owned the place which Judge Wildman bought of the Latimer estate. I was at the 'raising' of the new house (the Latimers were living in a log one) and am sure I was constantly in the way, but Mrs. Latimer never showed the least annoyance."

When the writer was a girl, in 1855 there was a story current in the village, revealing one of the "trials" and the fine womanliness. Mr. Latimer, although a Baptist minister, was afflicted with wanderlust and would be gone, I think, years, no one knowing where he was. Mrs. Latimer always kept a light for him in one of the north windows.

**Mrs. Moses Kimball** is remembered by Mrs. Gardiner as a good horseback rider. "With other dames," continues Mrs. Gardiner—"among them Mrs. Vredenburg, we went on horseback to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Pickett Latimer, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Tilden on the prairie west of Monroeville. Mrs. Vredenburg had tied to the pommel of her saddle a loaf of her elegant sponge cake.

"Mr. Kimball built the house now owned at this date

(1906) by Mr. Theodore Wooster; it was one of the finest residences in Norwalk. Two of the owners had died there soon after it became their home; Mr. Gardiner would have purchased it had I not been superstitious about a third occupant." (Now the home of Hon. E. G. Martin—Ed.).

"**Mrs. John Kennan,**" says Mrs. Gardiner, "was one of the beautiful Dames. She was a woman of fine education and at one time joined Mrs. Worcester in teaching. She was attractive and most pleasing, a warm friend, a great reader and fine in conversation. As a mother often shapes the destiny of her children, so with this mother. Her illustrious son, George Kennan, the well known traveler, and writer, owes much to her. As mother, wife, friend and moulder of society, volumes could be written of this gifted woman."

"**Mrs. Judge Higgins** was one of the most noted women of that day in our village. She rose grandly above an arbitrary rule that she kindly submitted to. She was equal to all the duties devolving upon her in society; among the poor she was ever present and the midnight lamp often found her at the bedside of the sick. She was a true friend; and her family, friends, society, church, the poor and the sick filled full the measure of her time. She held every position gracefully and had a pleasant word for all. Under her trials she never complained; she never troubled others about them; the burdens were her own and she was silent."

Coupling the "arbitrary rule" above mentioned with faint recollections of others it may be surmised that Judge Higgins, though gifted and serving on the Circuit Bench, was domineering in his own household, uncomfortably so. She was from a Virginian family. "She had one peculiarity," says Miss Cecelia H. Jenney who was named after her. "She never wanted to stay at home on a stormy day, so mother knew either she or Mrs. Vredenburg would see her. She was a woman of fine mind and large heart, and self-reliant." She was "Auntie Higgins" in the affection of many. "Dear good soul!" said Laura Tift Beckwith, "so kind, charitable, hospitable. When the Presbyterian pulpit was vacant and many went to the Episcopal services, and as the intermission between the services was short—Mrs. Higgins would ask her

friends over to her home to lunch; and well do I remember the good bread and butter, baked apple with rich cream, and nice cake served to us as we sat around in the same parlor now occupied by Mrs. James G. Gibbs."

"**Mrs. James Williams,**" says Mrs. Gardiner, "how can I write of this most excellent woman and do her anything like justice? She was a woman of keen observation and happy temperament, the most happy I have ever known. She had trials big and little, in many they would have caused discontent; but she made merry over them. She was always cheerful; a devoted wife and mother, a friend to all, often relieving the poor and the sick, and faithful to church. She was from a good New Jersey family. She was intellectual and entertaining."

She was neighborly and witty; witness a pie and note once sent to my Mother Boalt, somewhat as follows:

"I send you here my Valentine,  
Appreciation of your friendship fine.  
And for this missive I fondly hope  
You'll find the fitting envelope."

**Mrs. Ephraim Punderson** comes next on Mrs. Gardiner's list. She was the wife of the Reverend Ephraim Punderson, the second Rector of Norwalk St. Paul's Church.

Mrs. Gardiner knew her but slightly in early years; but later when destiny brought Mrs. Punderson back to take care of the children of her deceased sister—Mrs. Charles A. Preston,—she and Mrs. Gardiner saw much of each other. "I can truly say," says Mrs. Gardiner, "a more fascinating woman it has scarce ever been my privilege to meet; she was cultured, intelligent, refined, a beautiful conversationalist; her choice of words was of rare fineness."

The niece of Mrs. Punderson, Lucy Preston (now Mrs. Edward Culp) and the writer of this paper, were intimate friends sixty years ago. Lucy showed me once a corset made either by her mother or "Auntie Punderson," I think the latter. In those days women made their men folks' shirts, stitching the linen shirt bosoms as fine and even as the best machine work. This corset showed such stitching by hand. Made of several thicknesses of fine but heavy linen, it was

stitched, not only in places for the stays, but all over; it was beautifully quilted.

**Mrs. Timothy Baker** or "Mrs. Judge Baker" lived at the east end of town in the large brick house on the south side of Main Street, corner of Corwin Street. The house was known, not many years ago as "The Corwin Place," for Mrs. Baker's daughter, Mrs. Corwin, and the latter's son, George Corwin, lived there. The writer remembers Mrs. Baker as an elderly retiring woman. Her husband was the president of the Norwalk Branch of the State Bank from 1850 for some years. They were Baptists. Her home being so far from Mrs. Gardiner's home explains why Mrs. Gardiner did not know Mrs. Baker well enough to mention distinctive traits. However, she knew what manner of woman she was, and, says, in the notes before me, "She was devoted to her husband and children, a home lover, a good housewife, a kind neighbor and friend, a Christian woman and a power in her church."

**Mrs. Charles Leicester Boalt** was in the words of the notes before me, "a woman of rare ability for the place in life destiny gave her to fill, had she not been hampered by deafness. This made her retiring in nature and she shrank from society to which she would have been an ornament. I was always fond of hearing her converse; she ever had something to say to the individual caller."

"She was the confidant of her husband. I have seen him throw an armful of letters and papers into her lap; and then she said to me: 'Mr. Boalt has me know all about his business.' " (He was a lawyer and the prime mover in the building of the Cleveland and Toledo Railroad and was its first President.)

Eliza Woodbridge Boalt was the daughter of Governor Roger Griswold of Connecticut. She was very witty and therefore a congenial friend of Mrs. James Williams. A great reader, she found great pleasure in the frequent calls of Mrs. John Kennan. Big hearted, she had much in common with Lizzie Higgins Farr, the most charitable woman Norwalk ever had.

Of **Mrs. Thaddeus Sturgis** Mrs. Gardiner writes: "She was one of the Ancient Dames, but I was not well enough acquainted with her to give any particulars of her activities;

but I know she filled her place in society, and was faithful in all relations of her life."

According to Miss Cecelia Jenney the Sturgis family came from Syracuse, N. Y., or that vicinity. Thaddeus Sturgis built the house where Cortland L. Kennan now lives. He was a lawyer; went to California in 1849, I think he came back, but he could not have lived very long; for I know that in 1855 the home was in the possession of Jairus Kennan; Mr. Sturgis was dead and Mrs. Sturgis had gone back East.

Miss Jenney has this to say of Mrs. Sturgis: "She was a very intelligent woman with a keen sense of the ludicrous. In the fall of 1844 there was a mass meeting of Whigs; the surrounding country turned out; a dinner was served at the Court House. Mr. Sturgis was a strong 'Loco Foco' as the democrats were called. Mrs. Sturgis did not like the Loco Foco candidate, so she took her husband's coat, turned it wrong side out, nailed it to one of the pillars of the front porch to be seen by the long train of carriages in the Whig procession (over a hundred). Of course there was shouting and waving of hats." Probably Mrs. Sturgis meant she would change her husband's vote if she could.

**Mrs. Dr. Tift** and **Mrs. Mott (Morris) Olmstead** were coupled together by Mrs. Gardiner because of the great intimacy of these two ladies. "I write of them," she says, "as if they were one, so similar were they in many ways. Cultivated, refined, with ladylike manners; beautiful in their homes, dainty appetizing tables; I have been a guest of both. Although very retiring, both were charming in society and filled all the relations they were called upon to fill, with grace and ability. Neither had children. Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead adopted a little girl; and on Mrs. Olmstead's death Dr. and Mrs. Tift adopted the child, giving her their name and making her their legal heir."

This child was Mrs. Laura Tift Beckwith who died I think in 1916, in London. From a letter written by her in Venice, Italy, in 1908, I gather that her own parents' name was Mathews and that they lived on the corner of Church and Seminary Streets in a cottage opposite the then site of George S. Stewart's residence.

Mrs. Beckwith speaks of all these mothers with love and reverence. Of Mrs. Tift she writes: "She was always bright and cheerful, a friend to everybody and revered by the poor. Whenever I expressed a severe opinion of anyone she would say: 'Laura, dear, you must not judge lest ye be judged.' Devoted to her Bible she always had an appropriate verse to apply to me."

**Mrs. Platt Benedict** was the "Sally DeForest" after whom is named the Norwalk chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Gardiner says of her: "She was one of the first settlers in Norwalk and one of the sound women who came here at that early day.

"She was a very domestic woman; attended well to her household; a good wife and mother; a true friend; a help to all in time of need, a lover of her home and her church. When her strength would not permit her to walk to the two services (Episcopal), one in the forenoon, and the other, after a short intermission, she would take her lunch and remain in the church. She said to me, 'I love to be here; there is no place that suits me as well.'"

The Benedict home was a brick, homelike, two story mansion that stood where the Gallup block now stands.

"**Mrs. Obadiah Jenney** deserves a place among the Dames, in the way she performed her mission in home, society and church. She was strictly a practical woman; disliked pretense or assumption, and she would often rebuke anyone who repeated anything different from what seemed true."

Mr. and Mrs. Jenney came from Quaker stock; her name was Hester. Hester Street of Norwalk was named after her; the name should never be changed. The Jenneys came here in 1825. They kept the "Mansion House," one end of which still exists in the Jefferson Co. Hardware store; it was one of Norwalk's early taverns. "She was," says Mrs. Gardiner, "a fine caterer; her table was popular and traveling men often came out of their way to spend Sunday at the 'Jenney Mansion.' With all her duties as mistress of the house and mother of several children, she gave time to society, to the nursing of the sick and to her church of which she was very fond."

The writer knows of her rare faithfulness, when after a

church fair I went into the "deserted banquet hall" I would find her there alone, the last one on the ground seeing to it that everything was cleaned up, the unclaimed dishes put where they could be found and the last wagon load of borrowed furniture sent off. Every church woman, dead tired after a fair knows how beautiful such faithfulness is. The Jenneys belonged to St. Paul's Episcopal church. Mrs. Laura Tift Beckwith writes of Mrs. Jenney as follows: "She was always doing something to make others happy. Never will I forget the first evening after my mother's funeral. A heavy thunder and lightning storm was raging; the door opened and that blessed woman came in, wet and almost breathless with her hurried walk. She said 'I knew you and the doctor would be lonely, and, this stormy night feel more keenly your sorrow and loss.'"

Mr. and Mrs. Jenney had their sorrows; they lost children; and, keenest of all, was the long absence seldom if ever lighted by letters, of their son Enoch who went out to California in 1849 and although he lived many years, never came back.

"**Mrs. Pickett Latimer,**" according to Mrs. Gardiner, "was the wife of one of the four brothers who came to Norwalk in the early days. She was one of the fine appearing women of Norwalk's early society; very gracious and pleasing in manner; and cheerful under trials. She was a notable housekeeper, her table always dainty; her great loaves of bread made by her own hands and her crackers were fit for a prince. She was fond of society and attracted the circle of young men and women who were then here; and when her daughters were old enough to join the circle they added to the attractiveness. "In after years Mrs. Latimer became an invalid, and although a great sufferer she maintained her cheerfulness; her sick room was never gloomy, her callers never felt it so."

In one of Miss Cecelia Jenney's letters occurs this statement: "Mother said Mrs. Pickett Latimer, Mrs. John Latimer and Mrs. Finn were the most beautiful women who ever came to Norwalk."

Louise Morse (daughter of Mrs. Pickett Latimer) once

said to me "my mother was a very systematic housekeeper, thorough and particular. Our sugar was the hard loaf sugar that came in cones about a foot high; and my sisters and myself had to grate every bit of it until it was powder. "Mother brought us up to know how to do all the house work. One of us had to work with the girl in getting breakfast; another the dinner; another the supper."

The writer knew Mrs. Latimer in those invalid days. I saw the poor, once dainty hands all deformed with rheumatism, I was witness to the bright, cheery manner as though she wasn't suffering a bit. I remember her well riding out in Neve Pantlind's barouche. I think in her early days she must have had her own carriage for I remember her home which stood where the Gardiner block now stands; away at the back end was what was called the "coachman's room" though the coachman was far in the past.

There was the village story that Mrs. Latimer was the daughter of a sea captain and a Cuban lady and that on her marriage to Mr. Latimer she brought considerable wealth. She certainly looked like a colonial aristocrat, and my impression fits in with a description of her given by a niece, Ellen Latimer Warren, "Aunt Louise Latimer was an elegant looking woman, a fine dresser and entertainer. I can hear her laugh; a cheery woman. No one could quite equal her in entertaining."

**Mrs. Judge Lane** (Mrs. Ebenezer Lane); Mrs. Gardiner speaks of her as follows: "A woman of distinguished birth, belonging to some of the most prominent families of our country" (such as the Griswolds and Wolcotts of New England).

"She was the most simple and unpretentious in manner of any woman I have ever met; a most voluminous reader, making no effort to show her knowledge of which she had a vast amount. She cared little for society but in her home she was charming. I knew her when quite a young girl; and in after years, before my marriage, I spent a couple of weeks with her. She was beloved by everybody. Judge Lane was a gifted man; a member of Ohio's Supreme Bench for many years. Mrs. Lane never called her brilliant husband by any

other name than 'Mr. Lane.' He was one of the finest conversationalists I ever met."

Mr. Lane built the house on the northeast corner of Main and Milan. When he moved to Sandusky he sold the place to Charles Leicester Boalt who lived there till about 1868. Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Boalt were sisters.

Judge Lane was indeed all that Mrs. Gardiner says. But, judging from remarks of nephews and nieces, children had to keep quiet when he was in the house; he evidently hated noise as much as Thomas Carlyle did.

"**Mrs. Cortland L. Latimer** was a most delicate, fair woman, frail in health. She had great intelligence and winning manners.

"While one enjoyed talking with her, one felt that she ought not to make the exertion, for often she was deprived of speech by a weakness of the lungs, that was never quite overcome.

"Of her children only one survived—Everton.

"Mrs. Latimer told me she fitted this boy for college as he sat beside her."

"**Mrs. John Latimer** was a household name—'Aunt Mary'; a most lovable woman, possessing many natural attractions, a pure Christian woman; one of the Ancient Dames. I have stood beside her sick bed and seen a child baptized when it was thought the mother's end was near. She was as composed as if going on a pleasant journey she knew all about. She lived, but her life was as it was then, always cheerful, never a frown crossed her brow; never a discord."

The name of Mrs. Peter Latimer is given by my informants as "Fannie"; of Mrs. Pickett Latimer as "Louise"; of Mrs. Cortland Latimer as "Charlotte"; of Mrs. John Latimer as "Mary."

My mother, **Mrs. Henry Wooster**, although not in Norwalk till about 1849 for a short time and not a permanent resident until 1855, is classed by Mrs. Gardiner with the Ancient Dames. Her tribute to mother is so precious to me that I place it here—as Mrs. Gardiner placed it. "She demands a place as one of the refined, beautiful women." "Dignified, quiet and gentle in her bearing, attractive in conversation, a

devoted wife and mother, she left a heritage that her children and grandchildren can bless her for."

The foregoing appreciations, twenty-one in number, were written by Mrs. Gardiner during the last months of her life and sent to me May, 1906. Her sight had failed so that she could not, as she said, revise them. If she had lived I believe



MRS. FRANCES M. (JOSLIN) GARDINER, 1817-1908  
(Wife of JOHN GARDINER, Sr.)

she would have written about "Grandma Smith," Mrs. Shepherd Patrick, Mrs. D. A. Baker, Sr., Mrs. G. Birdseye, Mrs. Dr. Baker ("Aunt Ann"), Mrs. Alfred Newton ("Dollie" Newton), Mrs. F. Wickham, Mrs. Jairus Kennan, Mrs. Whipple Baker, Mrs. John R. Osborn, Mrs. Mary H. Farr, Mrs. M. Goodnow, Mrs. Horace Beardsley. Before I say what

little I know about these prominent women of those days before 1850, it is my wish to pay the tribute to Mrs. Gardiner the Ancient Dames themselves would have me pay.

Mrs. Laura Tift Beckwith speaks of **Mrs. Gardiner** as having "a legion of friends and loyal to them all."

Most of these friends have passed away but the few who are left remember her well as she received us in her home or associated with us in society or in church and charity work.

She herself had that "bright, cheery" manner she so admired in others. When we called there of an afternoon we were received as though we were just the ones she wanted to see. When we went to her for help in church or any philanthropic work we always got it in full measure. She was one of the few who contributed the most expensive things for a church supper, a whole boiled ham—for example—and a big one. I never saw her in anything but beautiful dress and her complexion was as sweet as a child's. She entertained elegantly whether at old time teas or those great evening parties in vogue before the war, or, later, at luncheons and dinners. She, like so many of the women she wrote lovingly about, was faithful to her church; and I know of gracious helpful deeds that she would not have me mention. She attended St. Paul's for seventy years.

**Mrs. John R. Finn** was a sister of Mrs. Gardiner. They were Joslins from Glens Falls, N. Y. Mrs. Finn, as Miss Jenney has said, was "one of the three most beautiful women who ever came to Norwalk." Her husband was one of the first cashiers in the first bank of Norwalk. It was to her home as well as to Mrs. Lane's that Mrs. Gardiner came visiting in 1836, before her marriage.

Mrs. Finn was dignified and fine but not as approachable, I fancy, as Mrs. Gardiner.

She was one of the kind who brought up her little boys to go out calling with her; the boys were so immaculately dressed that mothers, upon whom the Finns were calling, were much mortified if their own little mud-pie makers invaded the parlor. Mrs. Finn herself selected the children who might play with hers. "I was one of the favored," says Mrs. Louise Latimer Morse, "I would be invited to come over Saturday

morning for, say, two hours. When the time was up she knew it and sent me home." Well, Mrs. Finn was not the only one who had her little punctilios; the lovable, elegant Mrs. John Vredenburg thought it indecent for ladies to go out on the street without a wrap, even in warm weather. And our teachers, in afternoon talks on "Manners" laid it down as a law that gloves should be put on before leaving the house.

**Mrs. Shepherd Patrick** lived for years and until her death in the house just east of the Episcopal rectory. Mrs. Laura Tift Beckwith says of her "tall, stately, dignified, clad with the heavy cloak of diffidence made her appear very formal, always pleasant but distant. Her pleasure was in her home especially after adopting her young orphan niece, a most lovely girl to whom we girls of her age became much attached. She, Sarah, died under fourteen and Mrs. Patrick chose six of her young intimate friends to be her pall bearers, and asked us to go to the house after the burial. There, with her arms around us she kissed us and said 'my dear ones you were dear to Sarah and now dear to me; you must come often to see me.'" "Then we realized that beneath all the seeming cold reserve a very warm heart beat."

I, the writer, knew Mrs. Patrick after 1855. She was as Mrs. Beckwith pictured her, stately, reserved, devoted to her home and family of five sons. Mr. Patrick built the home herein spoken of; he was in those years Norwalk's leading merchant and built the building called then "Patrick's block," now known as the "Glass Block's Annex." She had the kind of mind that made her a congenial companion to her sons, especially to the brilliant lawyer known as Jay Patrick. She and her husband were pillars in the Episcopal church and their home was always the stopping place of Bishop McIlvaine. She was from the Drake family said to be connected in some way with the Admiral of that name and of long ago.

Like the other Dames she was a fine housekeeper and resourceful. For example, to get the flavor of rose for cake she packed fresh rose leaves in nice butter, put the butter away for a while, and when she made cake the rose-butter was what she used for shortening. Another: in order to get slate-colored stockings she would color them in water in which she had

steeped the paper that had been wrapped around the cone sugar of that day and which paper, I think, was "made in Germany."

In this connection I might speak of another resourceful Dame and family.

**Mrs. Alexander Briggs** who came to Huron County, with her husband in 1836 from Vermont, living part of the time in Norwalk. Their granddaughter, Mrs. Jessie Briggs Tinkham of Vermont thus writes: "With four of their six children they came, some of the plenishings of their old home with them; among them, window curtains, not of lace, but of finest homespun linen checked blue and white. I have one now (1909), the blue still beautiful, home-dyed with indigo, the white still with the silvery sheen of grass bleached linen. The homespun woolen yarn was dyed in various ways; a pail full of willow chips with the bark on gave a soft stone gray color, the shells of the walnut gave the brown, and madder from the general store, gave a dark red. To get the 'clouded yarn' my grandmother tied stiff paper around the skeins at intervals and dipped them in the dye; the places protected by the paper remained white.

"My young aunts longed for white plush bonnets, but money was lacking. Not so the bonnets; for nimble wits were supplemented by nimble fingers, and plush with a beautiful, long, silky pile resulted. Milkweed silk was introduced, bit by bit, between the threads of warp and woof of white linen in the loom, and (think of the patience!) the material for the bonnets grew. I have the pieces of one of those bonnets now, and though yellow with the passage of seventy years, they are still soft and silky, and the fibre of the silk seems as strong as the linen."

Mrs. W. A. Ingham of Oberlin, daughter of the Rev. John Janes, once an honored Methodist Minister of Norwalk, a few years ago wrote some reminiscences which were published in the Reflector. In these reminiscences was a list of the girls of 1841 and later. Many of these girls were the leading women of after years and foremost in the Soldiers' Aid Societies of our Civil War. Therefore I shall leave them to be written of by me, I hope, for a future number of this

magazine; such as Mrs. Mary H. Gibbs, Mrs. Lizzie Higgins Farr, Mrs. Horace Beardsley, Mrs. Matilda Goodnow, Mrs. D. A. Baker, Mrs. Ann Beebe Pennewell, Mrs. Louise Latimer Morse, Mrs. Henry Brown, Mrs. George Adams, Mrs. T. R. Strong and sisters, Mrs. J. F. Dewey, Mrs. E. Peters, Mrs. O. E. Kellogg, Mary Graves, Mrs. I. W. Bostwick, and others.

**Mrs. Gould Platt Birdseye**; I have before me a beautiful appreciation of her, written by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John T. Birdseye; it is worthy of more space than I can give it here; I shall ask a place for it in some future number.

They came to Norwalk in 1834 and began life on the farm where they spent the rest of their lives; it was just south of the entrance to the Fair Grounds and was only partly cleared. Their early days were often dark ones; and one unusually backward season, **there was nothing** of produce that could be sold except **wood** and that was cheap. Mr. Birdseye was very much worried and showed that he was depressed. Mrs. Birdseye insisted on knowing what was the matter. When he told her she said "Is that all?" and then she went somewhat into detail of how she could manage; and from that on he took courage. When there was a particularly knotty problem for this dauntless woman to solve she would go to the woods alone to think it all out.

They were members of St. Paul's Episcopal Church from the time of their arrival, going on rainy as well as pleasant Sundays, with an ox team; and their pew—No. 50—in the old church was seldom if ever, empty.

Five of her eight children and her husband died before she did. I give one verse of a little poem she wrote, March 24, 1844 (I hope to give it all in a future number,); it will show why her life was a benediction and why her children "called her blessed."

"Within Thy circling power I stand,  
On every side I find Thy hand,  
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,  
I am surrounded still with God."

**Mrs. Dr. George Baker**, "Aunt Ann" as some called her, lived in the house in which Mr. George Stewart now lives, before it was moved back from Main Street, from where the

Presbyterian church now stands. Dr. Baker was twice a consul, once at Genoa, once at Athens, and Mrs. Baker went with him. Their house for those days was elegantly furnished, velvet carpets and such things. She was a good Presbyterian, a good woman, standing loyally by her relatives. And she must have been a patient woman. Says Miss Cecelia Jenney: "I think everyone who knew Dr. Baker and his peculiarities could imagine how tired Mrs. Baker often was. One day Mrs. Osborn came in to tell mother of 'the Doctor's last performance.' Mrs. Baker was changing the feathers she had in a bed in the little hall bedroom upstairs. It was Saturday; Mrs. Baker thought of some errands that must be done. She closed the door carefully to shut all feathers in. The Doctor came home with a new marble mantel, crated and packed, probably in excelsior, and a man to set it up. He unpacked the marble in the parlor on the dark velvet carpet; then he went all over the house calling his wife to come and see the mantel. He left every door open, even the door that imprisoned the feathers. Every old time housekeeper knows how feathers act in transit from one tick to another and what excelsior and splinters do to a carpet. And Mrs. Baker was patient, at least there is no record to the contrary."

**Mrs. Newton**, wife of the Rev. Alfred Newton, "Dollie Newton," as Mrs. Gardiner and, I suppose, other friends called her, might have been so called because her name may have been "Dorothy"; I don't know; but she must have been, when she came here, a bride, as pretty as a doll. We remember how, even in old age her complexion reminded us of the petals of apple blossoms. And we remember how she walked abroad with her husband of the handsome scholarly face; she always "had his arm" and as he was much taller than she, one could not help thinking "she hangs to his arm like a reticule" (a lady's work bag). She was a model wife for the minister; but her strong point must have been missionary boxes. Miss Jenney says "she was at those boxes from one year's end to another." And Mrs. Fred C. Wickham says "she inveigled me, a girl, into the work and I have never been able to get out." Both she and her husband were my ideal of spiritual ministers and their home, the ideal of a parsonage.

Cholera broke out virulently in Norwalk in 1854. The town was nearly deserted. But some there were who stayed; and some of these women made it their business to nurse the stricken ones. Some have been named to me: "Grandma" Mason, mother of Sarah Mason the teacher; Mrs. John Green, mother of Miss Rilla Green; Lizzie Higgins and Mary Higgins Farr. They literally took their lives in their hands. Lizzie Higgins was very ill with it; Mrs. C. L. Boalt had her brought to her home and nursed her back to health. Mary Higgins Farr worked until worn out. The doctor said she must quit and go away. She replied that she was needed. I think she was dead the night of the next day. She was, even before the cholera, much beloved for her womanliness and her works. She was a daughter of Judge Higgins and the wife of Joseph M. Farr; Lizzie Higgins was afterwards his wife.

I now come to a class of women known to me, not only for their value to church and society, but for their fitness and devotion to a calling that demands from us all sincere reverence. They were "**Grandma**" Smith, mother of Mrs. T. R. Strong, **Mrs. F. Wickham**, **Mrs. Jairus Kennan**, **Mrs. Whipple Baker**. There were no "trained nurses" in those days but these dear women were just as good as the best, mothers of families and responsible for homes, active in church and doing their part in society, yet they could go, day or night, to minister to suffering bodies. Especially were they fine at child birth and the first dressing of babies. Said a daughter of Mrs. Kennan to me once "when we children came down to breakfast and father said mother wasn't at home we never asked questions." Said Mrs. Whipple Baker to me, in 1866 (I think), holding out a little wee niece she had just dressed, "this is my fortieth baby." And Mrs. Wickham was their equal and "Grandma" Smith was beloved.

Mrs. Wickham kept a most hospitable home. She had twelve living children who all grew up. And each child had his or her friends and took them home to meals whenever they wanted to. Said a daughter to me once "we feel lonesome if we have only fifteen at the table." A volume could be

written of Mrs. Wickham but I must save the rest for war times.

**Mrs. John R. Osborn** moved to Toledo when I was quite a young girl; but I remember her well, she was a good looking woman, even after one eye was destroyed by the explosion of her "smelling salts" on the train. She had the complexion, brown hair, blue eyes of the handsome Irish. And she was "bright and cheery" too; with a pleasing wit. She was a friend of Chief Justice Waite. When he received the appointment she sent him this message, "Proverbs 22:29", which reads as follows: "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings."

Mention should be made of **Mrs. John Boalt** (Ruth Lockwood), one of the first comers here. In a letter she writes of Episcopal services at the Court House wherein her son Charles Leicester Boalt is the reader.

Mention should also be made of **Mrs. Eben Boalt** ("Aunt Hannah"), mother of Giles and Stephen Boalt, nurserymen here years ago. She was a woman of strong character which means that she was a good adviser and restful.

And I will close with mention of my grandmother **Almira Fairchild Wooster**. She was a Fairchild, cousin to the Fairchild, president once, of Oberlin College.

Grandpa (Nathan Wooster) bought the Kimball place about 1850 where his granddaughter, Mrs. Clara Martin, now lives.

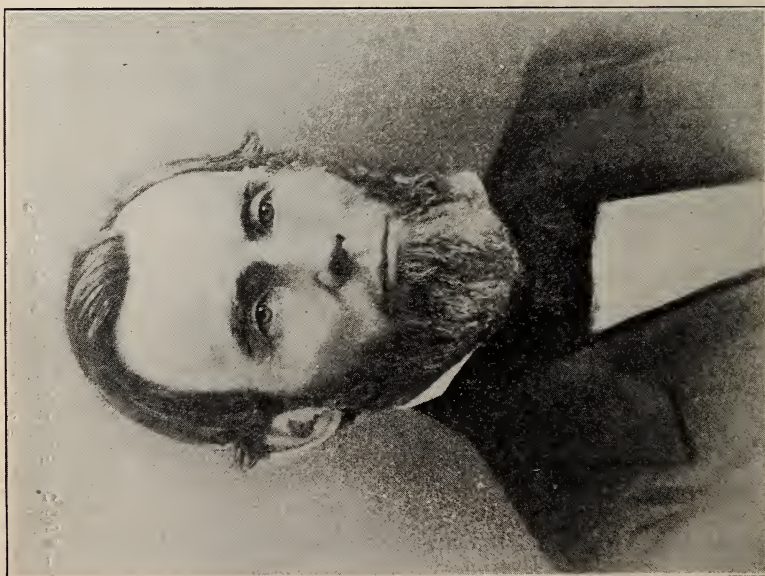
Grandmother was short and plump, careful in her dress, dignified, retiring, particular in her speech and hating slang. She once reproved my sister for calling some child "young one." And yet, once to my surprise, she was delighted at a lawn fete with girls dressed up as negroes and dancing, and she followed them around.

She was a good Methodist and considered that her besetting sin was pride, whatever that was. She professed to fight against it all her life. Well, she must have had it pretty well in hand for she was lovable and gentle and courteous.

Ah, me! as I look back I see that the secret of the fine standard set up in Norwalk by these Ancient Dames was their religion and their neighborliness; their aspirations for the best and their boundless sympathy.



MRS. CHARLOTTE (GARDINER) KENNAN, Norwalk  
(Wife of JAIKUS KENNAN.)



JAIUS KENNAN, Attorney, 1812-1872  
(See Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 98.)

## The First Trial for Murder in the Firelands

In the "Minutes of May Term, 1817," a little old pamphlet preserved in the Clerk of Court's office in Norwalk, is to be found the bare outlines of the first criminal case brought to trial in the then new county of Huron. The defendant was a woman charged with murder, but she was acquitted by the jury.

Huron county was formed in 1809, but it was not organized until 1815, after the War of 1812 was over. It comprised from 1811 to 1824 all the territory of the Firelands and in addition all that part of the present county of Lorain west of the Black river.

The county seat was at David Abbott's on the Huron river about three miles north of the present village of Milan. The present townships of Huron and Milan were then united in one, all called Huron (as shown on the old map printed in Vol. XIX of *The Firelands Pioneer*, page 1972). The two townships were separated in 1820, and the first election in the present township of Huron was not held until that year.

The first court was held in David Abbott's house in September, 1815, and he was the first clerk, but there were no cases for trial. (See *Firelands Pioneer*, May, 1859, page 27.) Hon. George Tod, of Youngstown, Trumbull Co. (now in Mahoning Co.) was the presiding judge. Lyman Farwell, of Huron, was the first sheriff of Huron Co., elected in August, 1815, defeating Stephen Meeker, also of Huron. (See *Pioneer*, May, 1859, p. 27.) Farwell was a merchant at Huron and in 1810 brought the first salt for sale ever offered in the Firelands.

The next term of court was held in May, 1817, and it was then that this murder trial took place. The county seat was still at Abbott's, as it was not removed to Norwalk till the next year, 1818; the first term of court at Norwalk being held in September, 1818.

Now we will let the little pamphlet tell the official story of this murder trial, with comments by the editor of the Pioneer (in parentheses).

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Huron County, May Term, 1817, May 20th.

Court of Common Pleas.

The Court was opened by the Sheriff (Lyman Farwell).  
Present, the Hon'l George Tod, President.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES.

Stephen Meeker (Huron, came to Firelands, 1811).  
Ezra Sprague (first settler Florence township, 1809. Judge Sprague lived till 1856. See Pioneer Nov. 1859, p. 19).

Jabez Wright (Milan, Pioneer, March, 1859, p. 1).

The Grand Jury were called and came, to wit:

William Howard (Settled in Milan, 1812)

Jehiel Andrus

Josiah Blackman

Dougal Campbell (Settled in Margarett, 1816)

Josiah Kilbourn

Elihu Clary (Peru, first settler 1815, see Pioneer, 1876, p. 34)

Jesse Taylor (Settled in Perkins, 1815)

John Jackson

Isaac Firman (Settled in Florence, 1817)

Hosmer Merry (Milan, see Pioneer, March, 1859, p. 1)

John Beardsley (Deacon, settled Vermilion 1810, see Pioneer, Nov. 1858, p. 40)

Daniel Page

John Lay

Peter VanNest (kept store at Bloomingville)

David Smith (Milan, see Pioneer, March, 1859, p. 1).

John Beardsley (Vermilion) appointed foreman, who was sworn; the others jurors were sworn and retired.

On Thursday, the 3d day of the Term, (May 22d, 1817) court was opened by the Sheriff.

Present, the same Judges as yesterday. The Grand Jury came into court, were called and returned to the court (five indictments for minor offenses, and then) an indictment State

of Ohio against Peggy Vandeuzen. The said jury were then discharged.

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(Who was Peggy Vandeuzen? where did she live? and what were the circumstances of the alleged murder? The record is silent as to details, but the following facts throw light on the case.

In the very first issue of the *Firelands Pioneer*, Vol. 1, Part 1, for June 1858, page 43, is an interesting article, "Reminiscences," by Wm. W. Pollock, who came to Huron in 1808, but was living in Ridgefield township in 1858. Mr. Pollock writes: "The first Common Pleas Court was held at the 'Old County Seat,' Tod, presiding Judge, Hitchcock and Whittlesey, lawyers. First criminal case was the State against Margaret VanDusner, (as he spells it), for murder; jurors answered from their seats, 'prisoner not guilty.' "

F. W. Fowler, who arrived on the Firelands 1810, spoke of this case in his *Memoirs of Milan*.—See *Firelands Pioneer* for Nov. 1858, page 28.

See Williams's *History of Huron and Erie counties*, page 363, where a brief account of this murder case is given in an article telling about the early settlers of New London.

Her full name was Miss Margaret Van Deuzen, as given by Dr. A. D. Skellinger, of New London, O., in his very interesting Centennial Historical Address delivered at New London, July 4th, 1876, and printed in full in *The Pioneer*, O. S., Vol. XII, pp. 30-36. Dr. Skellinger was one of the most accurate and interesting of the chroniclers of the early events on The Firelands, and many articles from his pen are found in the intensely interesting pages of the bound volumes of *The Firelands Pioneer*. It seems that Peggy Van Deuzen was a daughter of Mrs. Abner Green by her first husband. We quote from Dr. Skellinger's address:

"New London was first settled by Mr. Abner Green, wife and wife's three daughters, in the month of February, 1815. He settled near what has been called Barrett's corners, in the north part of the township. Mr. Green was a Revolutionary soldier; he brought in this town on his back all the farming

utensils and cooking apparatus and household furniture that he possessed, in a chest captured from Gen. Proctor. He served as sergeant in the War of 1812. One of his wife's daughters, Miss Margaret Van Deuzen, was arrested on the charge of infanticide, and brought to trial at the old county seat in 1817, being the first lawsuit from this town and the first criminal suit in Huron county. She was acquitted.")

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Friday, May 23, 4th day of the Term, Court was opened by the Sheriff. Present the same Judges as yesterday.

The State of Ohio against Peggy Vandeuzen indictment for murder. Defendant being in Court, and on hearing the indictment, plead not guilty, and made her election to be tried by this Court. Whereupon the Court on application of the defendant assigned Peter Hitchcock (of Burton, Geauga Co.) her counsel and Elisha Whittlesey (of Canfield, Trumbull Co.), assistant counsel, and on application of David Gibbs, prosecuting attorney (of Norwalk, late 1st Lt. 37th Inf., U. S. A., War of 1812, afterward Clerk of Courts for Huron Co. from 1821 till his death, 1840), for assistant counsel, Samuel W. Phelps (of Geauga Co.) was assigned.

In Howe's Historical Collections of Ohio, Vol. 1, pp. 686-87, is an admirable sketch of Hon. Peter Hitchcock, one of the greatest jurists of his day. He was born in Cheshire, Conn., in 1781 and graduated from Yale in 1801; was admitted to the bar and moved to Burton, Geauga county, Ohio, in 1806. He took a farm and divided his time between clearing the wilderness, teaching and law practice. He was sent to the Legislature, and in 1817, at the time of this murder trial, he was a member of Congress. From 1819 to 1852 he was a Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, part of the time Chief Justice. He died in 1854, in his 73d year, after a grand public service of over 40 years.

He is described as having been finely proportioned, erect, strong chested, sensible and sedate. He was profound in law, his judgment almost unerring, in words few but exact to the point. He was revered by the bar, and beloved by the people,

and his decisions considered as models of sound logic. He was great as a man and a judge.

(For a complete sketch of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey see Pioneer, O. S., Vol. V, pp. 10-18, and N. S., Vol. XII, p. 569).

[Later on the same day.]

The State of Ohio vs. Peggy Vandeuzen on an indictment for murder whereupon a venire was issued to the Sheriff to summon 36 good and lawful men of the County of Huron having the qualification of electors being householders who came to wit:

Maj. Frederick Falley (had store at Bloomingville, a mill near Venice, helped Elisha Whittlesey and Platt Benedict select Norwalk as county seat. See Pioneer, 1859, p. 17 and p. 45; 1860, p. 28. He was a fifer in the Revolutionary war and a soldier of 1812).

John S. Reed (Justice of Peace at Vermilion 1816).

Elijah Kinney (Milan, Pioneer, March 1859, p. 1).

Cyrus W. Marsh (Settled Greenfield 1811; moved to Ogontz Place, [Sandusky] 1817; in 1822 ran a line of stages Sandusky to Columbus, via Milan, Norwalk, Mansfield and Delaware).

John Dillingham (Settled in Bloomingville, 1811).

William McKelvey (Greenfield, settled there 1811).

Edwin Jordan.

John Sowers (Settled in Ridgefield, 1815; died 1820).

Joseph F. Reed (Settled in Ridgefield, 1814).

Matthew Blanchard.

Hanson Reed (first settler Greenfield, 1811; built first grist mill in Norwalk, 1816 or '17; the first election in Norwalk held at his house, 1818; his son, Frank D. Reed, was first white child born in Huron Co., 1811).

Richard Balois.

And after being sworn well and truly to try the issue joined between the State of Ohio, and Peggy Vandeuzen and a true deliverance make according to the evidence given in Court, and after hearing the evidence returned to the Court a verdict of not guilty. Whereupon the said Peggy Vandeuzen was discharged.

# An Adventurous Journey to Chicago in 1835

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**Delightful and Entertaining Account of Overland Traveling in  
the Days Before the Railroad.**

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In May, 1835, Mr. Prudden Alling, then a young business man of 27 years, set out from Norwalk, Ohio, on a journey to



**PRUDDEN ALLING, 1809-1879**  
(Portrait taken about 1866.)

Chicago, via Detroit, in the interests of his firm, P. Alling & Co., who were wholesalers at Norwalk, of "Stanley's Rotary

Cooking Stoves," and other articles of hardware, tinware, etc. Mr. Alling kept a diary of this trip, which has been preserved through all these years in a little pocket note book, though the cover of the book and some of the first leaves are missing. The record of the start from Norwalk, of the journey to Detroit (either by land or by the Lake route), and of the start from Detroit, are gone; but the story of his adventures starts with a "bad driver and a balky horse" on the road from Detroit to Ypsilanti, and continues with unabated interest across Michigan, Northern Indiana, to and at Chicago, and almost to Ottawa, Ill., where the thread of events is snapped again just after a narrow escape from drowning; and much to our regret, (and to our reader's as well, we have no doubt) the most interesting and charming recital comes to an end and all further adventures are left to the imagination.

Prudden Alling came to Norwalk from Wayne Co., N. Y., in 1833, and lived there till his death, 1879, in his 71st year. In 1835 he married the oldest daughter of the then clerk of the courts, David Gibbs, and after the latter's death in 1840, Mr. Alling was appointed clerk of the courts, and lived with his family on the old Gibbs homestead, corner of East Main and the Old State Road. The corners gradually came to be known as Alling's Corners, and are so designated now on the time cards of the Lake Shore Electric Ry. Mr. Alling was a conscientious and consistent Christian, a great student of the Bible and firm and unwavering in his belief. With him religion and his duty as he saw it weighed far above any earthly considerations, and he was always able and willing to give a reason for the faith that was in him. In Williams's History of Huron and Erie Counties, page 163, is a history of the Advent Christian church in Norwalk, prepared by Mr. Alling two weeks before his death, at the request of the publisher of the work and of Hon. C. H. Gallup, who edited the pages devoted to Norwalk in that history. Mr. Alling was a very companionable and interesting man and at his demise left many warm and devoted friends.

And now for the contents of the little diary of 1835:

Thursday, May 21, 1835. A bad driver and a balky horse drove us about 100 rods in the woods, got set in the mud, had to get out and pry up the stage. Could not get the team along, detained 1 1-2 hours standing in the mud, dark and rainy, at last got another team, rode all night, upset once, roads very bad between Detroit and Ypsilanti and but little better for some miles farther on.

Friday morning, May 22, 1835. Arrived at Tecumseh (27 M. from Ypsilanti) about sunrise, cold and tired, breakfasted, felt better. This place is about 7 miles off the Chicago Road, on the River Raisin. At 6 o'clock got under way, had a bad driver and poor team, roads heavy, traveled 12 miles in 6 hours, dined, rode all day and all night, next morning, Saturday, the 23rd, arrived at Cold Water, in Branch Co. About 3 o'clock in the morning, detained 2 hours, could not get drivers up; at 5 o'clock started, rode 15 miles before breakfast, passed through Sturges and Pigeon prairies. At the latter took dinner in St. Joseph, and rode all night. Got set several times, had to get out and pry up the stage and walk a considerable part of the time.

Sunday morning, 24th. Arrived at Niles, in Berrien Co., about sunrise, nearly worn out. Went to bed, slept till noon, woke up nearly sick, got up and tried to eat dinner, could not make out; a very bad Tavern house, filthy and victuals messed up in awful manner; worst house I ever was in. House crowded with strangers. Met two of the Messrs. Porter, of St. Joseph, at this place with their wives and children. At tea felt rather better; ate but little.

Monday, 25th. Mr. Porter lent me his horse to ride up the River to Michawalkah, 15 miles above Niles; passed through Bertrand 4 miles from Niles, a new and flourishing village. At this place the Chicago Road crossed the River; passed through the Village of South Bend, 10 miles from Niles, a smart village, the county seat for St. Joseph Co., Ind. At Michawalka are the St. Joseph Iron works, a furnace with one stack of chimneys; another is soon to be erected; now make about 2 1-2 ton castings per day, bog ore of a superior quality and in great abundance. Find immediate sale for all

the castings they can make. I think this could easily be made a very profitable establishment. The country around all of these places is settling very fast. Already many fine farms are cultivated; the land is of a superior quality, timber light, soil appeared rich and deep. Conversed with the farmers, who said the land improved by ploughing, believe it to be so. This section is quite rolling, well watered and finely situated, no marshes, the water clear and cold. Can see nothing to make it unhealthy, upon the whole I like this part of the St. Joseph country for farming the best of any country I ever saw. Dinnereed at Michawalka, ate very hearty, returned back to Niles towards evening. Niles is a flourishing village on the river, 25 miles from its mouth by land and 50 by water; was pleased with everything except the tavern.

Tuesday, 26th. Started for the mouth of river horse-back; passed through the town of Berrien, 10 miles below Niles, a fine location for a village. A. M. Ward from Albany owns 1000 acres of land here and has laid out a town plat with fair prospects of making it a town of some consequence. This place is near the center of the county and will probably get the county seat here, which at present is at the mouth of the river. The land as far as this place bears a resemblance to that around and above Niles. From here to the mouth, the country is but little settled. Timber very thick and heavy. Saw a good deal of cherry. Roads bad; I think the worst I ever passed over, in this respect there will soon be an improvement. Now laying out ten thousand dollars on it appropriated by government. At evening arrived at the mouth of the river. Here I remained till Saturday, the 30th. This place possesses advantages in my opinion decidedly superior to any other I am acquainted with in this country. The St. Joseph River empties its waters into the Lake and is navigable for keel boats, carrying 300 bbls. of flour or pork, 160 miles, passing through as fine a country as one can wish. Also a few hundred rods from its mouth it is joined by the Pawpaw River which is navigable for boats, 70 or 80 miles up, and passes through a fine farming and lumber country; the products of both must center at this place. It is in a flourish-

ing condition and contains about 350 inhabitants, mostly of a respectable class and very enterprising. Messrs. I. Griffith shipped up the river last season property to the amount of 20,000 barrels' bulk; this year will probably do twice that quantity. They are the principal forwarders. The only thing that will hinder this place from growing into immediate consequence is the marshes that surround it. On the east side of the river opposite the town, there are some hundreds of acres of low marshy land, and on the south a little above it is another marsh of considerable extent, containing much stagnant water. The town is located on a hill some distance above the surface of the marshes, yet I think they must make it very unhealthy. I see no way of improving them. Fared very well at this place with the exception of lodging; had to sleep on the floor on a little mattress just long enough to lie on edge-ways.

Saturday morning, 30th May. Sailed on board the Schooner Helen, Capt. Chase, for Chicago; had but little or no wind till evening. At dinner had nothing but bread, fish and one cold potato; ate very hearty. At tea had one fried egg apiece, a small bit of ham and one cup of tea. Drank my tea, left the ham and egg to those who had better appetites. At 9 o'clock, went to bed, or rather laid myself out on a pine plank, wrapt up as well as I could in my cloak, and slept tolerable comfortable till I was called up to go on shore. Had cast anchor off and about one mile from Chicago. Started in the second boat, rained, thundered and lightened very hard, wind blew high. Landed on the end of the pier, just erecting, had to walk the string pieces. Came near falling off into the drink; got ashore at last, wet as a drowned rat. Found some difficulty in getting lodging; at last got in at the New York House, where I now am. Street muddy enough; had much trouble in getting my trunk up. 10 o'clock: Sun made its appearance in the west. What a strange circumstance! Can assign no cause for it. A long distance from Canada, cannot be affected by that. I have it! Came in company with several Canadians, one a real John Bull, who could drink nothing but black tea. Such company is enough to change the sun, which is really the case in this instance, or else I am turned

around. Spent the day reading the New Testament and Pollock's Course of Time.

Monday, June 1st. Got up at 6, sun shining very bright, appeared to have risen in the east; things appeared natural. Breakfast at 7, immediately after, started for the P. O. east. Supposed I went that way the day before, walked some distance, at last enquired for it, found I was going directly from it; thought either I or the place must be altogether wrong, turned my course the other way direct, found the Post Office, but no letters. Felt much disappointed, returned to boarding house, attacked with the toothache, went to bed, where I remained the greatest part of the day. At evening felt better.

Tuesday, 2d June. Attended auction sale of village lots in towns of Montgomery and Bailey. Lots sold from \$15 to \$40. Both village plats just laid out; could not learn that they possessed any advantages over any other section of the country, thought it a complete take in.

Saw several lots bought in town of Chicago at prices from \$1000 to \$2500; situated quite out of town on the low, wet prairies, size 80 feet by 120. Would not give a hundred dollars apiece for them and be obliged to keep them on hand 2 years. (Quite likely those lots were inside the loop, in the present heart of Chicago, and could not be bought now for a million dollars apiece.—Ed. Pioneer.) Found a young man from New York (who used to be a fellow-clerk) by the name of John Dye, about commencing merchandizing. Spent most of the day with him. Evening wrote two letters, one to Mr. Mallory\* and the other to ———. \*\*

Wednesday, June 3d, 1835. Spent the day in reading and walking about; felt very lonesome, rather homesick, saw several lots sold at prices high enough to frighten the purchasers out of their wits, provided they have any.

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\*Daniel Mallory, who moved to Norwalk from Poultney, Vt., in 1832, was one of the best men who ever came to the Firelands. He published a newspaper at Poultney, and it was in his office that Horace Greeley first learned the printer's art. Mr. Mallory was partner with Mr. Alling in the rotary stove business. The patent stove was manufactured in Daniel Waterous's foundry on Seminary street, in which Mr. Mallory was a partner. He was Supt. of the Episcopal Sunday school and lay reader in the church. From 1849 to 1853 he was postmaster of Norwalk, appointed by Gen. Zackery Taylor. He afterward moved to his daughter's in Wisconsin and died there in 1879, aged 88 years. (See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. I, p. 148.—Ed. Pioneer.)

\*\* (But as Mr. Alling was married in June, 1835, about one week after this eventful journey, to Miss Eliza L. Gibbs, of Norwalk, it may easily be surmised whose name is represented by the blank line.—Ed. Pioneer.)

Thursday morning, 4th. Immediately after breakfast walked over to the Sagua Nash Hotel, met Mr. Dye, who informed that a young man by the name of Davis had just killed himself upstairs. Went up, never before saw so awful and heartrending a sight! His throat cut from ear to ear (head more than half cut off). Sitting on his trunk, head inclined over on one side and rested on a stand. Blood still oozing out of the wound, altho dead, but not cold. No cause assigned for the act, except he had lately come on from Lansingburgh, N. Y., with a stock of goods to commence trading, had rented a store not far from the lake quite below the business part of the town. Business dull and prospects did not answer his expectations. The evening previous had taken another store up-town and was to have moved this day; was heard to express himself in very discouraging terms for some days previous. Said he was in great trouble and had a good mind to jump off the dock. Nothing was thought of it at the time, was thought there must have been other causes than merely a failure in his business prospects. A letter was found torn up in very small pieces and thrown over a pair of pistols in his trunk, written in a fine female hand. True cause supposed to be a failure in a love affair. He was said to be a fine young man of a highly respectable family. His partner and two cousins arrived in the afternoon. Think he must have been a young man of a weak mind. At 3 o'clock P. M. met Henry Brown,\* from Norwalk, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Wilcox, from Utica. Was much pleased to meet them, felt much more at home.

Friday and Saturday, 5th and 6th June. Spent mostly with Brown in walking about, talking over old affairs, present and future prospects.

Sunday, 7th. Went to church, heard a Presbyterian minister from the south part of Ohio. Present, a pretty numerous and a very respectable congregation; think that I never saw a finer looking audience of young men. Spent the afternoon in reading, evening with Mr. Brown.

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\*For many years one of Norwalk's best known citizens. His widow, Mrs. Sarah Gallup Brown, recently died at the old home on Woodlawn Avenue, and her obituary is in this volume.

Monday, 8th June. Started in company with Mr. Brown and Mr. Wilcox for Ottawa and bid adieu to Chicago. After spending a week and upwardly there, came to the conclusion that this Chicago is not what it is cracked up to be. Can see nothing to justify an increase much, if any, beyond its present size and think it impossible to maintain prices now asked for town property. Think it will be down in less than 12 months, at least 50 per cent. Lots 80 feet by 120, in the business part of the place are considered worth and have been sold for \$20,000. (Lots in Chicago have since been sold for \$25,000 a front foot, and even more, which would be \$2,000,000 for an 80 foot lot.—Ed. Pioneer.)

The town is mostly built on the south side of the river about a quarter of a mile from the lake, on a low flat prairie, which extends off to the west 12 miles, mostly covered with water. Should think it never could be cultivated. The river is a dead and sluggish stream; should think from its appearance, and the location of the town that it must be an unhealthy place; was credibly informed that such is not the case, was on the contra, more healthy than any other western town. Cause, said to be the constant circulation of air either from the lake or prairie which I found to be the case, much to my annoyance, during my stay. It is without exception the smartest town I ever saw for one of its age (3 years old). Said to contain 3500 inhabitants. (Population now more than two and one-half millions—Ed. Pioneer.) Should think its future growth, at least, uncertain. Should there ever be a canal or railroad made from Lake Erie to the Mississippi passing south of Lake Michigan, nothing can save this place from going down. That such a thing will take place, and at no very distant period, is, in my opinion, very certain. Think there will be a cut made from some point on the Wabash intersecting the Illinois River not far from Ottawa.

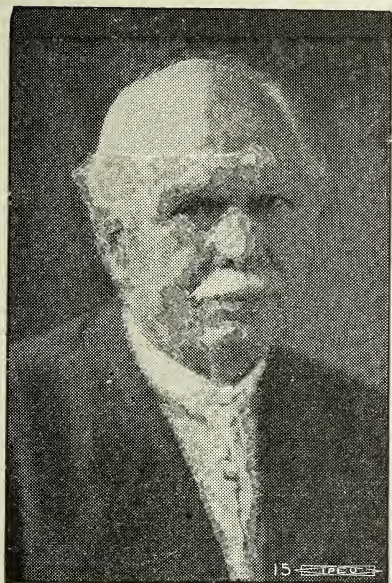
Monday, passed over the large wet prairie (12 miles across from Chicago). Came on a point of timber land that extended 2 1-2 miles; then on another prairie of considerable extent; first 2 or 3 miles low and wet, then came to what is called the Rolling Prairie which was very handsome; liked

the appearance much. Four or five miles farther came to a tavern, dinnared, and started ahead, rode to Plainfield 40 miles from Chicago; stopped over night, had good entertainment.

Tuesday, 9th June. Started from Plainfield at 4 o'clock in morning, passed through a small grove, and over the River Dupage; came onto an extensive prairie 25 miles across, low and wet, rode 12 miles to breakfast at 9 1-2 o'clock. Started ahead about 11, came on the rolling prairies; some places could see off in every direction from 10 to 15 miles without seeing a tree, a splendid sight. Appeared as though we were in the centre of a vast green lake. The timber we saw, mostly in groves, looked like islands. Met with no accident till about noon, attempted to cross a stream, that had swollen by the late freshets and carried off the bridge. Got into the center, horses got mired and fell down, liked to drown; had to jump out and hold their heads up out of the water (felt rather homesick). At last, got them loose from the wagon, drew it out by hand; a good while before Brown and Wilcox would get out. They looked rather gloomy about it, water and mud nearly up to my arms, had rather a squally time of it; at last got things righted and under way again, went about a mile and came to Holderman's Grove, a fine place. Tavern kept by a Mr. Hill, was wet and cold. Set down to dinner, ate but little, took a heavy cold. At 1 1-2 o'clock started on, had a severe tooth or jaw ache, was in great agony, put alum in it, experienced relief soon after. Roads very fine, prairies rolling and very beautiful, think I never saw so beautiful a sight. At last came to Fox River, about 4 miles above Ottawa River; high and run very rapid, attempted to ford it, got a little more than half across, and broke down into the drink. (I felt very homesick.) Mounted one of the horses, Brown the other. Wilcox kept on the fore axle tree, driver held up the hind end of the wagon and then we started for and made land.

[Here the interesting narrative comes to an abrupt end and no further details are given of this adventurous journey.]

## An Old Friend of the F. H. S.



HOSEA PAUL

Hosea Paul, of Cleveland is a prominent civil engineer who in 1918 was elected county recorder of Cuyahoga county for the fourth two year term, being a well merited tribute to a most capable and efficient officer.

Mr Paul deserves prominent mention in the "Pioneer" as the projector of a county history in 1877, which in the following year was merged into Williams's History of Huron and Erie counties, and in which valuable work the material gathered by him appears, including the account of the

Firelands and of early social life.

He contributed an article of great historical value, the account of the Clinton Line R. R., for the "Pioneer," N. S., Vol. XVIII, page 1865, at the request of the late President, Hon. C. H. Gallup.

To the present volume he contributes at the request of President Wickham another interesting and valuable paper, on the maps and atlases of the Firelands, in the publication of several of which Mr. Paul bore an important part as author, civil engineer, and map maker.

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### A CANNON BALL FIRED BY PERRY.

The sandsucker Mary H. White, sucking sand off Fish point, Pelee island, Canadian Lake Erie, recently brought up an iron cannon ball four and one-half inches in diameter, weighing eleven pounds. It is believed that the cannon ball was fired in the battle of Lake Erie, fought at Put-in-Bay, about seven miles southwest of Pelee island, Sept. 10, 1813.

# The Services of Two Revolutionary Soldiers

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## ELIJAH POLLOCK.

In the Firelands Pioneer for June, 1858, page 43, there are personal reminiscences of Wm. W. Pollock, then living in Ridgefield, Huron Co., Ohio. He says: "I arrived in Huron, now Erie Co., in May, 1808. I came into the country with my father (Elijah Pollock—Ed.) and Jared Ward. (Wm. W. Pollock, was born 1797, and was 11 years old when he came—Ed.). In June of the same year (1808) Jabez Wright arrived; and Almon Ruggles, Simeon Hoyt and Sewell Keese came soon after. Most of them were from Connecticut. Ward settled on land now known as the 'Hathaway farm'; my father, one mile north of him, and Wright one mile still below; all on the west side of the (Huron) river."

In the Firelands Pioneer for March, 1859, page 1, there are personal reminiscences of Hon. F. W. Fowler, of Milan, mentioning "the first settlers in Avery, now Milan." He says: "Those who settled in the township, with families, prior to the war of 1812, were the following: \* \* \* In the second section (the northeast quarter of the township), David Abbott, David Barrett, Jared Ward, Elijah Pollock," etc.

Elijah Pollock, thus mentioned as having settled on the Firelands in 1808, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war; he was born in 1757, and enlisted in 1775, when 18 years old. In April, 1818, when he was 61 years of age, he applied for a pension, and in his declaration the following facts were certified to:

"This certifies that Elijah Pollock, in the year 1775, enlisted in the company of Captain Herold (Harwood), of Brookfield, Worcester county, Massachusetts, and served eight months; and again enlisted for one year under Captain Bissell, in Colonel Huntington's regiment, of the Connecticut troops;

and before his term expired, he again enlisted for "during the war" with Captain Lee, of Lyme, in the Connecticut regiment commanded by Colonel Dury, of Norwich, Conn., called the Fourth Regiment. In 1778 he was drafted out of this regiment into the company called "Washington's Life Guard," at the Valley Forge in Pennsylvania, commanded by Major Caleb Gibbs, and at the close of the war commanded by Captain William Colfax. He received his discharge at the borough of Newburg on the Hudson River, in the state of New York.

"He was at the siege of Boston, at Flatbush, L. I., at Germantown, Penn., besieged in Ft. Mifflin in the Delaware River when the "Augustus," a British man-of-war was blown up; at Monmouth, N. J., and the battles of Elizabethtown and at Kings Bridge and the siege of Yorktown, as well as in several skirmishes."

He gave his age, 61, and added that he then (1818), "resided in the town and county of Huron." (This confirms the old map published in the Firelands Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XIX, p. 1972, showing that the early settlers called all the region "Huron," from the mouth of the river south to the old county seat at Abbott's.—Ed.)

In 1820, Elijah Pollock made a second declaration, stating that he had a wife, a son aged 23 years (Wm. W. Pollock.—Ed.) and a daughter, aged 12 years.

He died in Huron, August 25, 1824, aged 67 years.

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### PRINCE HASKELL.

**Prince Haskell**, a Revolutionary soldier, son of Nathaniel Osborn Haskell and Lydia Foster Haskell, was born April 26, 1758, at Rochester, Mass. Died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Nye, in Bronson township, Huron county, Ohio, March 23, 1841, aged 82 years, 10 months and 27 days, and was buried in the Hester cemetery, not far from his home. (See Pioneer, O. S., Vol. V, page 113.)

In the year 1775, Prince Haskell, then a resident of Hardwick, Massachusetts, enlisted in Capt. Hazelton's company, Col. Fellow's regiment and Gen. Ward's brigade in the Massachusetts line, for the term of eight months.

He was stationed at Roxbury until after the battle of Bunker Hill, then was sent to Dorchester. Served in that company until Jan. 1st, 1776. Then there was a request for as many as could to serve one month longer, until the army could be recruited, which service the subject of this sketch did, and he received nine months' pay from the state of Massachusetts.

In the year 1776 there was a call for men for four months to march to Ticonderoga; Deacon Paige being called out, went to Nathaniel Osborne Haskell and begged for his son Prince Haskell to go in his stead, which the latter did, and served as a drummer for four months in Capt. Hambleton's company, Col. Brewer's regiment.

In August, 1777, at the alarm of Bennington battle, Capt. Timothy Paige, of Hardwick, called for volunteers on horse back to go to Bennington. Prince Haskell responded, and after the service returned to Hardwick.

Immediately there was a call for men to go to the west to stop the British from going down "North River." Prince Haskell enlisted for three months as drummer in Capt. Crawford's company and Col. Cushing's regiment, and had the good fortune to witness Burgoyne surrender his army at Saratoga.

In reciting the genealogy of his family, Prince Haskell himself wrote as follows:

"Our services not completed, Gen. Warner's brigade, of which I was one, went down North River toward New York, as far as White Plains and served there until December, 1777.

"After the surrender of Burgoyne there seemed to be some respite in the Northern States from invasion. I considered the depreciation of paper money and betook myself to farming. I went to the state of Vermont and purchased 100 acres of land on credit, the continental money being quite worthless. In the year 1779 I surveyed for the proprietors of Barnard, Vt., located my 100 acres and began to clear the land. On the 9th day of August, 1780, while felling trees, the Indians from Canada captured me. They took from me about eight hundred dollars in money, all my clothing, surveying instruments and books, and took me to Montreal. There I was examined by Col. Campbell, the British Agent

for Indian affairs. The Indians then took me to Cochrastogne, an Indian town about 40 miles from Montreal, and kept me there about 15 days. I was then returned to Montreal and confined in prison until into the next July. I then obtained liberation from jail through the influence of Col. Stacy, an American prisoner, but my liberty was so restricted that in one month I chose rather to be confined in prison.

“In September, 1781, through the influence of (the then) Gov. Chittenden of Vermont, I was exchanged and returned to my country and friends.”

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## Travels and Recollections

### NOTES OF TRAVEL IN 1850.

Mr. C. J. Baldwin, long one of Norwalk's leading and public-spirited citizens, is still at 86 intensely interested in all things pertaining to the well-being of the nation and the community. He wields a ready pen and often from apparently trifling incidents brings forth entertaining and instructive tales of events and experiences of his long and busy life. Recently he wrote the following communication to the Sandusky Register, telling of a trip from eastern Pennsylvania to the Firelands and beyond:

“Your subscription solicitor recently showed me a copy of *The Register*, its presence revived memories that had been buried beneath the shadows of bygone years.

“Sixty-eight years ago in 1850, when at Monroeville, I saw the paper for the first time. It appeared to have a large circulation in this part of the state, especially along the line of the railroad leading to Mansfield. Cleveland had no railroads, consequently her papers could not reach here until the afternoon of the day of publication.

“Quite a number of the pioneers' log houses were still in evidence. Most of the log houses along the stage road leading from Cleveland west had been relegated to the past, and frame houses substituted in their stead. The new houses, many of them freshly painted; the young thrifty orchards

laden with blossom, the yards, nicely kept and adorned with flowers, combined to give to the country along the route the appearance of a fairy land.

"The railroads were few and scattering, obliging the traveller if going far, to conform to the various modes of travel and to submit to frequent meanderings.

"The writer in getting here from Eastern Pennsylvania, staged it seventy miles up the Susquehanna to Binghamton, N. Y., thence by rail to the head of Seneca Lake; thence by boat, forty miles to Geneva; thence by rail to Buffalo; thence boat to Cleveland; thence by stage to Monroeville; thence by rail to Mansfield, then by foot six miles to Lexington, my point of destination.

"Lexington was founded by Amariah Watson, a great uncle of the writer, in 1811. He erected there the first grist mill and saw mill constructed in that part of the state. He founded a town in Indiana and one in Western Illinois, called Tiskalwa, now a thriving little city. He was one of the principal contractors in the construction of the Michigan and Illinois canal connecting Lake Michigan with the head of navigation on the Illinois river."

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### PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF JAMES H. SHARP, OF NORWALK.

I was born in Norwalk, Ohio, January 28, 1835, and at the date of this writing, November 18, 1918, I am nearly 84 years old and I am the oldest person now living in Norwalk who was born within the confines of the city.

My father, John V. Sharp, was born in Pennsylvania in 1805, and moved to Alliance, Ohio, in 1821. Soon after he went to Wooster, Ohio, and learned the trade of a cabinet maker and became very expert at it. In 1826, when he was 21, he settled in Norwalk and lived here till he died, September 10, 1877, aged 72 years.

My mother, Sarah A. (Hutchins) Sharp, was born in 1797; they were married at Norwalk in 1827, and she died here September 21, 1878, aged 81 years.

Father always had plenty of work in his line, and for one

thing he made coffins; for many years most of the burials here were made with the assistance of his handiwork and with his services as undertaker.

I am a carpenter by trade myself, and have in my time worked on many of the principal houses, stores, churches and factories of the city. One incident that gave me considerable fame in the town occurred during the Lincoln campaign of 1860. The republican liberty pole, on the Methodist church (now Glass Block) corner, which had been put up in two sections, was in danger of falling, and it was necessary to climb up to the cross tree some 50 feet in the air, to guide the ropes which were used in controlling the repairs. Paul Jones, afterward a soldier in the 55th O. V. V. I., and the writer, volunteered for the service.

(See Firelands Pioneer, N. S., Vol XVI, p: 1225, note.\*\*)

While we were working up there the upper half of the pole broke away and fell, whizzing by our heads, and why we were not both hurled to the ground and killed remains a mystery to this day. I carry a scar on my arm as a memento of my narrow escape from sudden death.

When the civil war broke out, I went out in April, 1861, with the 8th Ohio in Captain Frank Sawyer's company, but on account of a severe disability the surgeons refused to accept my re-enlistment.

I well remember old John Whyler, the merchant, an Englishman who started business in Norwalk at a very early day and was very active and successful at it, until his death in 1852. He raised a store building out West Main street in the woods, in 1826, as I have often heard my father say. And that same building, by the way, with 12 inch logs for joists, is still standing, the main part of the Farr-Gibbs home, corner of Pleasant street.

The year I was born, 1835, so my father told me, Whyler traded his store property to Judge Higgins and gave the Judge \$1,000 to boot, for the brick home that stood on the lot now occupied by Mrs. Dr. Merritt's house, and moved his stock of goods to the corner of East Main and Prospect, the Trendle lot. His store on that corner burned up in a great fire, about 1847 I think it was, and he then moved to Pickett

Latimer's brick block, now Milo Peak's store. The "old fortress," he called it.

Shortly before he died, Whyler moved his store again, this time to the corner of West Main and Hester, now the Avalon Hotel corner. After his death, his daughter, Sophia Whyler, conducted the business for a time.

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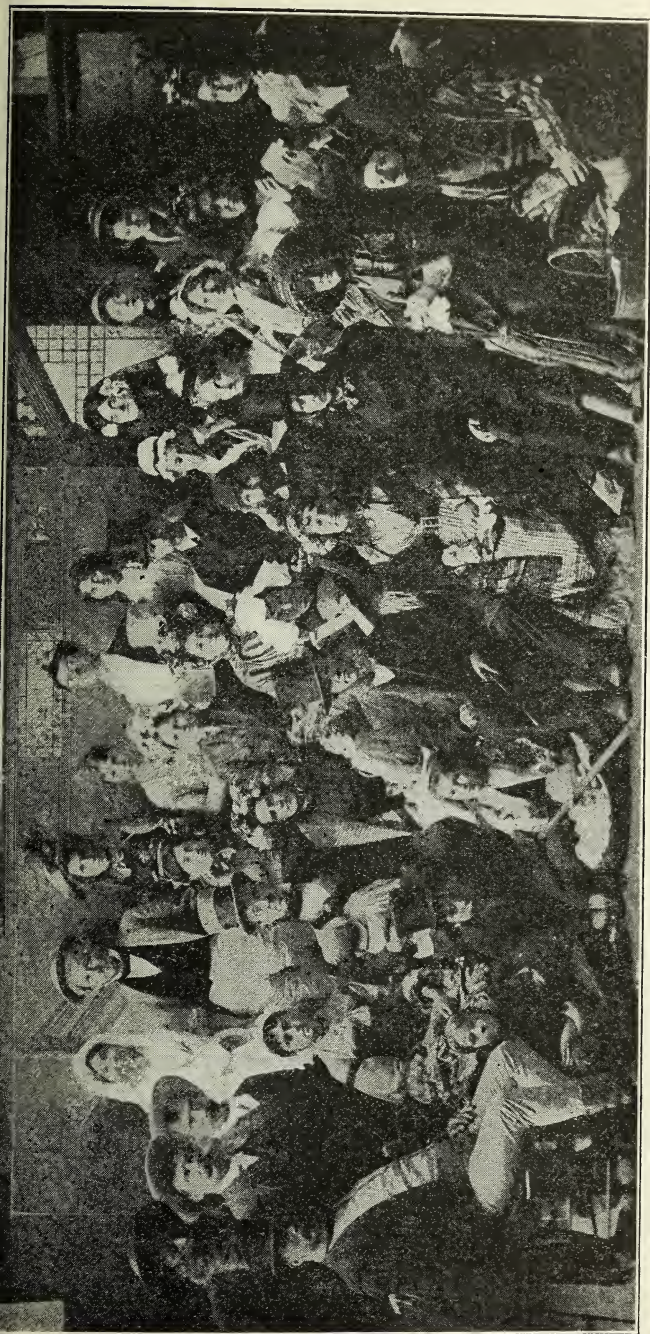
### AN INTERESTING CENTENNIAL.

The Stiles family reunion was held July 4th, 1918, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Stiles at Clarksfield. The occasion marked the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Benjamin Stiles' settlement at Clarksfield. This was an unusually large and interesting reunion, about eighty-five being present.

The forenoon was spent in the renewing of old acquaintances. At the noon hour an elaborate picnic dinner was served on the spacious lawn. Martial music was enjoyed for a time and the fifers were grandsons of Hugh Mosier, who was the original fifer in the famous patriotic picture, "the spirit of '76." Mrs. R. J. Spurrier gave a very interesting sketch of the history of the Stiles family, dating back to 1635, when four brothers came from England to Connecticut, Benjamin Stiles being a descendant of one of the brothers. He left Connecticut for New York City in 1808; residing there about ten years, starting for Ohio in April and arriving at Clarksfield, July 3, 1818.

The memoir of Ebenezer M. Barnum, published in one of the earliest volumes of *The Firelands Pioneer* (Vol. 1, No. 4, page 23), shows that Samuel Husted and Ezra Wood built the first log cabin in Clarksfield, in the summer of 1817, and that Smith Starr, Simon Hoyt and Eli Seger settled there the same fall. The next year, 1818, came Benj. Benson (Mr. Benson says in another place in *The Pioneer* that he came in December, 1817). Benj. Stiles, Asa Wheeler, Aaron Rowland, Solomon Gray and Ephraim Webb. In 1819 the new comers to Clarksfield included Eli Barnum and Ebenezer M. Barnum.

Col. Obadiah Jenney (whose portrait will be found in this volume) arrived at Clarksfield March 11, 1818.



A Part of the 100 Characters in the "Dickens Carnival" held in Whittlesey Hall, Norwalk, Feb. 18 & 19, 1897.

Front Row—Left to Right.  
Mr. Pickwick—Geo. F. Titus.  
Little Nell—Fannie Wickham.  
Quilp—Ted Breckenridge.  
Jennie Wren—Marian Baker.  
Mr. Boffin—Rob. Christian.  
Mrs. Boffin—Clara Harley.  
Silas Wegg—Will McVitty.  
Mrs. Jarley—Mrs. Anna Probert.  
Pagan—Clarence Ransom.  
\*Deceased.

2nd Row—Left to Right.  
Dolly Varden—Mrs. Chapman.  
Mr. Micawber—F. C. Wickham.  
Mrs. Micawber—Mrs. F. L. Stein.  
The Marchioness—Mayme Allan.  
Mantilini—F. L. Stein.  
Madame Mantilini—Mrs. F. C. Wickham.  
Old Mrs. Wardle—Mrs. Serogic.  
Betsey Frigg—Mrs. Ellen Warren.  
Sary Gamp—Mrs. J. E. Latts.

3rd Row—Left to Right.  
Old 'Riah—Frank Griffith.  
Cheeryble } A. W. Carpenter.  
Brothers } W. G. Carpenter.  
Mrs. Joe Gargery—Flora Holmes.  
Mrs. Squeers—Mrs. Mattie Breck-  
enridge.  
Peggotty—Mrs. H. L. Kennan.  
Mr. Squeers—P. H. Jones.  
Mrs. Gummage—Mrs. D. H. Fox.

4th Row—Left to Right.  
Miss Havesham—Lottie Wickham.  
Mr. Dick—Al. B. Terry.  
Barnaby Rudge—Ralph Wick-  
ham.  
Cherry Pecksniff—Mary Ford.  
Old Pecksniff—Mr. Robertson.  
Mary Pecksniff—Marian Fox.  
Mrs. Pardiggle—Lottie Gibbs.  
Lady Deadlock—Mrs. J. G. Gibbs.  
Little Dorrit—Edith Near.

## Three Golden Weddings

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We quote from the Norwalk Reflector-Herald of Nov. 20, 1918:

On Tuesday, the 19th of November, 1918, was celebrated the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Ex-county Commissioner and Mrs. A. C. Miller at their country home in Hartland. This couple were married 50 years ago, Nov. 19, 1868, at the old homestead of Hezekiah Norrick, Mrs. Miller's father, east of Mansfield, Ohio, by the Rev. Mr. Wiles. Soon after they moved to Hartland, Huron county, Ohio, and have resided in their present home for 45 years, being amongst the oldest residents of this vicinity.

Having invited their relatives and friends to help celebrate this most notable event, many were present and a grand good time was enjoyed by all. At the noon hour a most sumptuous dinner was served, which had been prepared by the bride with the assistance of her daughters, who well know how to prepare such a spread, to which all did justice.

They were presented with many valuable presents, including gold, silverware, cutglass, linen and flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller are both well preserved and enjoy unusual good health for people of their advanced years. It was the wish of all present that they might live to enjoy many more anniversaries.

The following relatives and friends were present: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller and son Clark of Brewster, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bedford and children, all of Collins, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robbins, M. T. Doane and family, Nathan Heston and family, Mr. and Mrs. Trell Rounds, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Robbins, all of Hartland; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Crow, of North Fairfield; Mrs. Hulda Heston of Olena; A. W. Robbins and family of Townsend; Mr. and Mrs. J. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend, all of West Farmington, Ohio; T. S. Olcott, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Olcott, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Robbins,

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sallabank and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Fromer and daughter Mildred and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Heston, all of Norwalk.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Snyder, of 208 West Main street, Norwalk, formerly of Peru, old pioneers of the Firelands, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary March 19, 1918, with a reception for a few old friends and relatives. Mr. Snyder unfortunately met with a severe accident a few days before which confined him at the time to his bed; but the friends came to greet them and many letters of congratulations were received. Rev. H. L. Canfield, of Pasadena, California, performed the ceremony a half century ago, and was still alive to write his felicitations on the happy event.

The following out of town guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Snyder and daughter Catherine of Akron, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lawrence and family of Peru, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Shaw and family of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snyder and family of Oregon, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Snyder and family of LaGrange, Ill., Mrs. Helen Tillson and Miss Hallie Tillson of Massillon, Ohio.

Mr. Snyder is a civil war veteran of the 123d O. V. I., and is a well known lecturer before farmers' institutes.

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### **Golden Wedding of President C. P. Wickham, of the Firelands Historical Society.**

August 7, 1910, came on Sunday, but the next evening, at the pleasant home of Judge and Mrs. Charles P. Wickham, their golden wedding was celebrated by an informal gathering of several hundred relatives and friends, who felicitated the bride and groom of the joyful day a half century past, and wished for them many more happy returns. There were numerous lovely and appropriate gifts for the bride, including remembrances from the Huron County Bar Association, and from the A. B. Chase Co., for their president; an original song by the gifted author, Miss Marian Wildman, a niece, set to "Old Lang Syne" and sung by a quartette of musical nephews and nieces; a choice bit of verse by another gifted poet, Mrs.

E. T. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga.; and dainty refreshments, served on the brilliantly illuminated lawn for everybody.

Among the guests present were three ladies (all since deceased) who were also "among those present" at the original wedding of Charles P. and Emma (Wildman) Wickham, which was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Wildman, in Clarksfield, August 7, 1860; the three ladies were Mrs. Dr. A. N. Read, of Cleveland, Mrs. H. S. Mitchell and Miss Sophia Rowland, of Norwalk. The ceremony in 1860 was performed by Rev. Dr. Alfred Newton, of the Norwalk Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Shippard, of the Clarksfield Congregational church.

The young couple settled down in Norwalk, where Judge Wickham was just beginning his law practice, which in after years was perhaps the largest in the county. Within a year, however, he heard his country's call to arms and marched away from his young bride with the 55th O. V. V. I., to the bivouac and the battle, but never the retreat, for four long and bloody years.

Returning at the head of his regiment when peace dawned, Col. Wickham immediately resumed the pursuits of business life, and became an important factor in the social, religious and political history of his city, county, state and nation.

Their children, six in number, and their children's children unto the third generation were present at the golden wedding; and all in all it was a crowning joy for a long and well spent married life.

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### HAS DONE MUCH FOR THE TOWN.

Mr. F. B. Case, despite his great age, 86 years, is often at his tobacco factory in Norwalk, and takes great interest in the stirring events of the times. He was born on the Firelands July 19, 1832, his father, Bowen Case, having been one of the very earliest settlers. Mr. Case built and owns several brick blocks on Main St., and has been an active and public spirited citizen, and very successful.

# Centennials of Several Firelands Churches

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## THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF PERU PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Centennial celebrations are rare in the church life of the west. The early settlers of Peru and vicinity, assisted by missionaries of the Connecticut Missionary Society builded better than they knew, when on April 18, 1818, they organized a church now known as the Peru Presbyterian church. The church, some of whose present members are descendants of early settlers, celebrated this event in a most appropriate and joyous manner, Thursday, April 18, 1918.

Former pastors and former and present members received the beautiful invitations sent out by the Anniversary committee. Peru has always been noted for its hospitality and this occasion was in keeping with that record. About thirty former members and friends outside the community were conveyed by automobiles to and from the church. About one hundred people sat down to the bountiful dinner which was prepared by the women of the church, and was most efficiently served by the young women.

Mr. G. H. Kennedy, one of the elders, as chairman of the day, was at his best. After the opening exercises, Rev. L. M. Kumler, acting pastor, made the welcome speech. Rev. W. T. Hart, D. D., of Monroeville who has been more than 50 years a member of Huron Presbytery, spoke fittingly of this, the oldest church in the Presbytery.

A brief history of the church was given by L. A. Lawrence who is the third generation of his family to hold the office of elder; having followed in the train of his father, Miner Lawrence and his grandfather, George Lawrence. The church building which has recently undergone repairs, was built in 1835 by George Lawrence and was raised without the use of liquor, which was unusual at that time. Mr. Lawrence's story

was interspersed with bright incidents and letters from former pastors and members of the church, which were listened to with great interest. Letters from the following pastors: Rev. J. D. McCord, who was pastor during the Civil war, Rev. Robert Humphrèy, Rev. J. P. O'Brien, Rev. John Waite, Rev. M. Pfeiffer and Rev. Augustus Frederick all expressed their warmest and kindest feelings for the Peru church. A letter from E. P. Salmon, son of Rev. (afterwards Dr.) E. P. Salmon, who was one of the earliest pastors, serving from 1835 to 1839, went back to an earlier date than most of those present were able to do. Martha and John Lawrence, children of Rev. Hubbard Lawrence, who followed Rev. J. D. McCord, sent a warm greeting, as did also Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lawrence of California. Letters from Mrs. Ellen Latimer Warren and Mrs. Fanny Perry Wheeler were filled with reminiscences and were most entertaining. Chas. E. Snyder, a former member and Christian Endeavorer, sent a message expressing his appreciation of the influence of his home church.

An honored guest was Col. C. P. Wickham of Norwalk, who spoke feelingly of the influence of the old Presbyterian Sunday school at Norwalk and commended the people of this church for so perseveringly holding up the standards of Jesus Christ in this community. He was followed by Mr. Finlay Hester with the story of the Sunday school of this church. The fact that for forty-five years it had been a Union Sunday school, had much to do with bringing about the uniting of the Methodist church here with the Presbyterian. Names of sacred memory he mentioned were Mr. and Mrs. Kingsbury, Mr. F. E. Wilcox, G. W. Atherton, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Hester, F. M. Mitchell, Mrs. Minges, Capt. Chauncey Woodruff, C. M. Webster, Wm. J. Derby, and Mrs. Nancy Lawrence. The Woman's Missionary and Aid society made an interesting story as told by Mrs. G. H. Kennedy.

The history of the Christian Endeavor Society, which for many years has been one of the strongest in the county, was given by Mrs. Hester who is an active Endeavorer.

The program was enriched by the singing of several old hymns, by the congregation, and Miss Lelia Snyder, a former

member sang most sweetly "If I Were a Voice." Rev. and Mrs. Cunningham of Milan, by request, sang "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Mr. Cunningham, after a few words of cheer, announced a similar meeting to be held in the Milan church April 28-30. The Milan church was organized one week later than the Peru church. He then asked the congregation to join him in singing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

This most happy occasion was brought to a close by the singing of "Blest Be the Tie" by the congregation, and the benediction by Dr. Hart. Much credit is due the people of the church for planning and carrying out so successfully this Church Home-Coming event which will always linger in the memories of those who were privileged to be there, for the tenderest ties of humanity are the ties of Christian love and fellowship.

Some of those who registered were, Mrs. Elizabeth Chase, Mrs. Anna Kingsbury, Mrs. Sarah Clapp, Mrs. Jane Lawrence, Mrs. S. L. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hindley, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Terry and son Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Derby, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Gregory, all of Norwalk, Mrs. Ella Brightman of Cleveland, Mrs. Hannah Ryerson of Fairfield, Dr. and Mrs. Hindley of Monroeville, Mrs. Addie Woodruff of Fairfield, Mrs. G. E. Dawson of Shelby, and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hindley of Fairfield.

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## THE CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF MILAN, OHIO.

(Founded April 25, 1818.)

The centennial anniversary of the founding of the First Presbyterian church of Milan, Ohio, was observed very impressively in the beautiful village on the Huron river April 28, 29 and 30, 1918, and a suitable program was carried out on each of the three days, beginning on Sunday, April 28th, with the exercises at Sunday school and ending with a popular meeting and song service on Tuesday evening.

The minister, Rev. H. C. Cunningham, was chairman of the committee in charge, and his efforts resulted happily in every particular. A former member, Mr. Wm. A. Galpin, of

Buffalo, N. Y., did much to increase the success of the celebration.

Four of the former ministers, Rev. W. L. Swan, Rev. L. M. Kumler, Rev. W. H. Day, and Dr. J. B. Warren, came to assist by their presence and by their inspiring and eloquent remarks, in the general satisfaction of the occasion which was felt by all the numerous participants.

Sunday morning there was an able and appropriate sermon by Rev. W. L. Swan, of Salem, O., a solo by Mrs. R. H. Williams, of Sandusky, and followed by a solemn communion service. Rev. L. M. Kumler, of Norwalk, addressed the Christian Endeavor meeting; and in the evening the church was crowded at the sacred concert. W. A. Galpin presided at the pipe organ, and the choir had the assistance of Miss Matie Smith, of Norwalk, Rev. H C. Cunningham and wife, Mrs. Edna Wilson, and other soloists.

The former choir members, consisting of Mrs. H. P. Mowry, Mrs. Anna Goetz, Mrs. Maria Eastman, Mrs. W. W. Stoddard, Mrs. Lillian Cooke, Mrs. Mary Barney, sopranos; Mrs. Mary White and Miss Anna Minard, altos; F. L. Mowry, tenor; Geo. A. Dimon and E. G. Ruggles, basso, sang the hymn, "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken" and an anthem entitled, "We Praise Thee, O Lord."

Monday afternoon the exercises were intensely interesting and included, besides impromptu remarks by former pastors and by members of the church and Sunday school, two valuable historical papers which are reproduced in this volume of *The Pioneer*: "One Hundred Years of Church Life," by Mrs. S. L. Adams, and "Milan's First Century," by Mrs. Mary Wilbur Barney. Both of these gifted authors handled their subjects from new angles and brought out, through their original researches, historical points hitherto untouched upon by previous writers on kindred topics.

Monday evening there was a reception for visiting friends and the town generally, with refreshments, toasts, music and sociability.

Tuesday morning there was a pilgrimage by auto, led by Judson Perrin, to points of interest about Milan, including the old shipyard site, the Butman spring, the cemetery, and

the Edison birthplace. At the latter spot, now the home of Mrs. Nancy Wadsworth, the visitors were shown through the Edison house from cellar to attic. The courtesy of Mrs. Wadsworth and her daughter, Metta, is always greatly enjoyed by strangers and citizens of Milan count it a pleasure to take their guests there.

Tuesday afternoon, the Presbytery of Huron held an adjourned meeting, with felicitous speeches by Rev. W. T. Hart, of Monroeville, and other ministers from abroad.

The final meeting on Tuesday evening included a splendid address by Rev. Wm. L. Barrett, of Bellefontaine, moderator of the Synod of Ohio. Rev. H. C. Cunningham in his closing remarks summed up the pleasures and benefits that had been derived from the centennial celebration of his church; concluding with the benediction.

[The next day, Rev. Mr. Cunningham, who had resigned as minister of the Milan church, departed for New York and sailed thence for France, where he assumed important duties in the Y. M. C. A. work for our army, remaining abroad till after the war. Later he was made an army chaplain.]

Among those present from other towns were: Wm. A. Galpin, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. M. F. Goetz, Woodlawn, Pa.; Mrs. Lillie Stuart Cooke, Oberlin, O.; John C. Bolinger, Fremont, O.; Mrs. Mary Galpin White, Albion, Mich.; Mrs. Stella Curtis Garnhart, Shelby, O.; Mrs. E. Worthington, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Caroline Caldwell Hall, Oberlin, O.; Mrs. Margaret Hastings Driggs, Palmyra, Mich.; Miss Linda Sweet, New London, O.; Dr. J. B. Warren, Marion, O.; Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Swan, Salem, O.; Mrs. Edith Ferguson Ward, New London, O.; Mrs. May Randolph Lockwood, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mary Emily Case, Oberlin, O.; E. Worthington, Cleveland, O.; Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Hart, Monroeville, O.; Edwin Bassett, Springfield, O.; Alfred W. Wiles, Clyde, O.; Miss Gertrude E. Comstock, Cleveland, O.; W. Garnhart, Shelby, O.; Mrs. Edna Randolph White, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. C. L. Mowry, Woodlawn, Pa.; Martha C. Cooke, Blackstone, Va.; Ulysses S. Bartz, Fremont, O.; E. C. Pires, Fostoria, O.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Seeley, Detroit, Mich.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF CHURCH LIFE MILAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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By Mrs. S. L. Adams.

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The accumulating of history is ever an unfinished work. If we can add a bit of testimony to that which our ancestors have given to us, it may be of some value to others who will come later on the scene.

With this in mind, we reverently approach the labor of love, of recalling some of the most important events that have occurred in the 100 years since the beginning of the Milan Presbyterian Church. Our 100th Anniversary! Why! Protestantism is little more than 400 years old, and this church has existed nearly one quarter of that time.

Have we done our share to advance its great work in the world?

This church was organized in a log house at Spears' Corners, (now Avery), April 25th, 1818, and called the 1st Congregational Church of Huron. Just about one week earlier, the same ministers, Rev. Wm. Williams and Rev. Alvin Coe, of the Connecticut Missionary Society, and of Grand River Presbytery, organized the (now) Peru Presbyterian Ch.; their interesting centennial celebration having recently been observed, and which Rev. and Mrs. Cunningham and others present were permitted to enjoy. From the "Pioneer," May, '59, in my mother's report, she says: "Four years after this—in 1822, we took our children seven miles to the Peru church to consecrate them publicly to the Lord; Rev. Alvin Coe, the Home Missionary, officiating"—My mother and others were transferred by letter from Peru church to the 1st Congregational Church of Milan after the church was transferred from Spear's corners in 1823. The letter of dismissal and recommendation still is treasured by her friends.

Eleven churches had now been formed in Huron county. In November, 1823, the Presbytery of Huron was organized in Brownhelm, Lorain county. At its first meeting it began an interesting custom, continued through the greater part

of its history, viz: the regular discussion of important biblical questions. Thus the foundations were laid mainly upon the rock of God's truth.

In 1824 the legislature of Ohio incorporated the "**1st Presbyterian Society of Milan.**" The first trustees were George W. Choate, D. Harkness, William Spears, Ebenezer Andrews, Clerk, Milton Jennings, Treasurer. Meetings were held in a school house which stood on the corner now occupied by the Opera House. Later, services were held in the Yellow school house, opposite the former 1st M. E. Church building, (now the Steeple mill), the people being called together "by the sound of the horn which Mr. Giles Chapin blew with the skill of a Highland huntsman." Only six members, Wm. Spears and wife, Gilbert Sexton and wife, Wm. Adams (brother of the late Seth A. and Philo Adams), and his mother Mrs. Eleanor Adams (widow of Daniel Adams, older brother of Hon. John Adams, the second President of the United States, 1796-1800), formed the church, April 25th, 1818. January 10th, 1819, seven others were added—Philo Adams and wife, Seth A. Adams, Josiah Smith, Thomas Sexton, Laura Sales and Polly Dennison. Others united in the following June, and when the church removed to Milan about twenty united by letter. Before Mr. Judson's arrival about fifty persons had joined, though when he arrived there were less than fifty members. The blessing of the Lord attended his labors and many were added to the church and proved faithful Christian workers.

In 1832, morning services were held in the second story of the New Huron Institute Building, evening services still in the Yellow school house. Up to the fall of 1828, eleven different ministers had done self-denying work for their Master in this field, thus laying the foundations, Jesus Christ being the chief corner stone. Their names follow: Rev. Messrs. Lot B. Sullivan, Alvin Coe, Caleb Pitkin, J. Seward, Alfred H. Betts, Wm. Sanford, J. Treat, Daniel W. Lathrop, (a few weeks only), Thomas L. Shipman, Isaac S. Demund and W. M. Adams, and during a few months of these years, Rev. Eldad Barber, Principal of the Huron Institute, conducted the

services; and for a time the church depended on reading sermons. Mr. Ralph Lockwood, Sr., and Mr. Milton Jennings were appointed to select suitable discourses, and Mr. Daniel Hamilton, Sr., and Dr. A. B. Harris were elected to read them.

About 1824, Mrs. Dr. Harkness, whose husband died here in 1826, united with this church. They lived for three or four years in the old Mansion House. After his death Mrs. Harkness returned to her former home in Bellevue. Daniel M. Harkness, for many years one of the prominent citizens of Bellevue, and who was active in building the Nickel Plate R. R., was the son of Dr. and Mrs. Harkness. D. M. Harkness, by the way, built the handsome Congregational Church in Bellevue, in memory of his wife. Later Mrs. Dr. Harkness became the wife of Rev. Mr. Flagler. Henry M. Flagler, so well-known in Florida, was their son. He built the East Coast R. R. from Jacksonville to Key West, and built most of the great winter hotels in Florida. His daughter married Fred Benedict, son of E. C. Benedict, of New York, a relative of several Milan people. After her death her father, Henry M. Flagler, erected a church to her memory.

October 4th, 1829, a new era dawned upon the Milan Presbyterian Church when the Rev. Everton Judson preached his first sermon in the Yellow school house. He remained till August 20th, 1848, when his Master transferred him to higher service beyond this life. During his most devoted and successful pastorate, at the suggestion of N. M. Standart, an enterprising citizen, a few people met and devised measures to erect a church building. The result appeared in about two years in the completed \$8,000 brick church. January 31st, 1837, it was solemnly dedicated to the worship of the Triune God. Another loved and successful pastor, said in his fiftieth anniversary sermon, "Who can tell why this house of God was placed almost on the same ground where the Indian Missionary, Rev. Mr. Dencke (of Iceland), and his little band of praying Indians worshipped their God and our God, before the year 1807?"

Rev. Stephen Saunders came to Huron Presbytery from

Bedford Presbytery, Salem, N. Y., Sept. 10th, 1834, Rev. Everton Judson, being at that time the regular pastor of the Milan Presbyterian Church (1829-1848). Rev. Saunders lived but nine months after coming to Ohio with his wife and daughter (known later as Mrs. H. S. Walker Eddy). He lived only till June 3d, 1835, his death being the first one to occur among the members of the Huron Presbytery. Mr. Saunders supplied the pulpit of the Norwalk Presbyterian Church most of the time after coming to Ohio till his untimely death. He had been pastor of a flourishing church in Salem, N. Y., which failing health compelled him to resign. Almost continuously some of his family or their descendants have been active members of this church; one, Mrs. Haskell, having recently been called from her family and friends, to be reunited in the unending life beyond. Her husband and son are communicants with this church—her daughter is a member of the Norwalk Presbyterian Church.

Much might be said of Mr. Judson's faithful work during his long pastorate here. His memoirs, by Dr. Barrows, and the History of Huron Presbytery, by Dr. Moore, bring a wealth of history to the interested reader. Perhaps reference should be made to the great work Mr. Judson accomplished for Milan and the region roundabout when he conceived the idea of establishing a school for higher education, which idea with much planning on his part, and the unfailing support of the people of Milan and vicinity, resulted in the Huron Institute, where hundreds of young people were fitted for lives of usefulness and many for special work for Christ—some of the teachers and students having gone as foreign missionaries—Rev. Henry Ballentine, Rev. Lemuel Bissell and wife, Miss Sarah Ashley, Miss Martha Ashley, and others. Dr. Bissell, who died May 28th, 1891, retained his membership in this church to the end of his life. Contributions to benevolence show a commendable spirit in the church. Having representatives in India, who told of the needs in the work, brought to it the sympathy and offerings of the people—all resulting in the spiritual growth of the church, and helping save the world for Christ.

Be assured the Woman's Missionary Society and the prayer meeting have a warm place in our memory. From 1857 through the sixties our meetings usually were at the parsonage with our president, Mrs. J. H. Walter. In 1865 the Bissells were in Milan for rest. In April, there were morning prayer meetings in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. One morning Mr. Bissell came in a few minutes late, and announced, with tears in eyes and voice what he had just heard on the street. "Our President is assassinated." This news brought a thrill of sorrow to every heart—for all were loyal then) as many here can testify.

Many times the Lord has come with converting power, and many were brought into the fold. The first time of such special interest on record is in the winter of 1830-31. Many such seasons are mentioned in the excellent Semi-Centennial sermon. On one occasion, there was unusual excitement in the meetings. Of the thirty-three then received into the church, some were secured largely through excitement. They listened to and accepted skeptical sentiments and soon fell away. This caused the pastor to give this warning, still a good and needed warning, "Lend not your ear to skeptical teachings, nor read modern literature that opposes the Bible and the religion of Jesus Christ." "At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." I find recorded that a Sunday School was begun in the Adams neighborhood during the first year of the church's history. Mrs. Philo Adams was originator and superintendent. The S. S. habit was handed down along the years until Rev. Mr. Walter's ministry, during which time I was one of the teachers and can testify to its blessedness, and am thankful to be occasionally present as still a member of the Sunday School, and am also thankful to welcome here many whose experience as Soldiers of the Cross led them through the Sunday School of the Milan Presbyterian Church. **Temperance** has been strongly advocated, and **Sabbath desecration** as strongly condemned by this church.

The choir, from the early days to the present time, has uniformly made sacred music a delight to all who have worshiped here. Mr. H. C. Walker, Mr. A. J. Mowry, Mr. G.

R. Gaston, Mr. Seth Minard, and others, have been able leaders of the choir. We can "rejoice and be glad," to this day for the delightful service rendered by our Choir and for its loving and faithful leaders.

Since the passing of Mr. Judson the following ministers have served as pastors of this church: Rev. Newton Barrett, 1848-1852; Rev. J. M. Hayes (6 months' supply), 1852; Rev. E. Hartpence, 1852-1855; Rev. J. H. Walter, 1855-1882; Rev. W. L. Swan, 1883-1888; Rev. L. M. Kumler, 1888-1894; Rev. W. H. Day, 1895-1902; Rev. J. B. Warren, 1902-1904; Rev. H. C. Cunningham, 1904-1918.

**When** and **how** a church was organized are not the only or chief things that we wish to know—but what that church has "been doing since." A very small part of its work is given in this paper. Others may tell of its Sunday School, its Christian Endeavor Society—its Missionary Society and other lines of work.

"Somewhere, some way, sometime each day,  
Let's turn aside and stop and pray  
That God will make this Church the way  
Of righteousness to men."

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## MILAN'S FIRST CENTURY.

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By Mrs. Mary Wilbur Barney.

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Milan, once an Indian Village called Petquotting afterwards Beatty, and then rechristened Milan (tho when and by whom is not known) was "laid out" in 1816 by Ebenezer Merry who came to this township two years previous, from Conn.—and immediately afterward erected a much needed flour mill as there was none nearer than fifty miles, the old yellow mill being the "Merry's Mill." In laying out the town Mr. Merry evidently did not have in mind a city of the future, for its territory was limited, and some of the principal streets narrow. He also built a dam which withstood the ravages of time until sometime in the sixties, when it was carried away by a flood, another was afterward built, but went

out in a storm the first night after it was completed and another was never attempted, and some have been known to remark that "Milan wasn't worth it." In 1827 Benjamin Abbott built a little schooner at "Abbott's Bridge" and named her The Mary Abbott, and in 1829 loaded her with produce and took her to New York City, by way of Lake Erie to Buffalo, and from there by the New York and Erie canal, and returned with a cargo of merchandise. Mr. Henry N. Jenkins at about the same time built a small schooner "The Louisa Jenkins" at Lockwood's landing and on her first trip took a cargo of wheat to Buffalo, these being the beginning of an export point for grain and other produce from Milan. Several warehouses were erected as a result on the banks of the river. Owing to the many bends in the river and shallow water from Abbott's bridge to Milan it was found necessary to deepen the channel of the river to that point, or make an artificial outlet. So after the granting of a charter from the state legislature, to build a ship canal from Merry's mill pond to Abbott's bridge, a company was formed and work was commenced in 1833, and after much delay for lack of funds it was finally completed at a cost of \$75,000 and on the fourth of July, 1839, the first vessel of 100 tons burden passed through it to the port of Milan. This was the occasion of a great celebration. More warehouses and wharves were built, one of these warehouses is still standing. It is said that the opening of this ship canal marked an important epoch in the history of Ohio and in the history of the entire country. It also caused Milan to become a great point for vessel building. At this period and for more than ten years after, it was second only to Odessa on the Black Sea as a grain market, as many as six or seven hundred wagons coming loaded with grain in one day. The value of exports in 1844 was \$825,000, mostly in wheat and flour and the value of imports for the same year was \$630,000. In 1855 staves to the number of 878,000 were shipped, in 1856, 410,000 bushels of grain were shipped.

In 1830 the Rev. Everton Judson, pastor of the Presbyterian church at that time, in writing of the religious element here says—"The number of families here is about sixty,

the number of inhabitants not far from four hundred. Of all these not more than twenty-five or thirty profess religion, of these about 20 are Presbyterian." It was through the efforts of Mr. Judson that the Huron Institute was built. There was at that time no school west of Hudson where young men could prepare for college, and where in special instances the students could take a course of study to enable them to enter a theological seminary. Mr. Judson conceived the idea of founding such a school. I quote from his memoir a letter written to Rev. Mr. Barber, Sept. 29, 1831: "At the last meeting of the Presbytery we resolved to establish a manual labor school as soon as practicable. Its location will probably be at Milan. We shall employ some one as a permanent principal, with the expectation that he will have such assistance as the growing interests of the Institute may demand. We intend to have a ladies' department as soon as we can support it. Our first object is to train young men for college and our second object is to prepare teachers for our common schools. The Presbytery have appointed a board of twelve men, ministers and laymen, who are to obtain a charter, and to possess the power of filling their own vacancies and have the entire control of the Institute. I am one of that Board. There is no place in the county where young men may fit for either of the above callings. This institution is a child of my own creating, and my whole soul is embodied in it. The board had pledged themselves to raise \$2000 provided that any place would subscribe the same sum for its location. Three places in the county came forward with pledges to that amount, Portland now Sandusky, Monroeville and Milan. At a meeting of our Presbytery last week, they took the pledge off the hands of the trustees so you see we start with a capital of \$4000." The people of Milan who had obtained the location for the Institute subsequently increased their subscription to \$2,600. Mr. Judson, the Biographer goes on to say, was the moving power, he obtained all the subscriptions and took upon his shoulders the whole burden of superintending the building which was completed and went into operation in 1832 with Rev. Eldad Barber as principal. In 1835 Mr. Barber on account of failing health resigned his position and

was succeeded by Mr. S. C. Hickok, Henry W. Williams succeeding him and in 1846 Rev. Lemuel Bissell took charge of the Institute for two years, Mr. Robert Bliss of Boston following him but after two weeks on account of homesickness closed the school and returned to his beloved Boston. Mr. I. S. Bradley of Auburn Theological Seminary then took charge. In 1850-1 Mr. Nathan Barrows, Mr. Dwight Sayles and Mr. John McKee were employed successively as Principals till 1857 and from year to year there gathered within its walls in response to the mellow tones of the old bell, many of the flower of the young people from near and far. A large number of students prepared for college, many entering the ministry, others choosing the professions of medicine and the law. Omar D. Conger of Michigan, Rev. Anson Smythe, Dr. Pierson, and others became men of note. Henry Ballantine at one time an assistant and teacher in the Institute, afterward studied theology and spent nearly thirty years as a Missionary in India. Others who went out to the Missionary field were the Rev. Horace Taylor and wife Martha Sturtevant Taylor, Rev. Lemuel Bissell and wife and in later years Miss Sarah Ashley and Miss Edna Bissell. In 1858 the trustees leased the building to Rev. Asa Brainard and S. F. Newman for a number of years for a Normal School and so the old building continued to be a seat of learning for many years. Although not buried in the cemetery adjoining, its remains "lay in state" for many years a reminder of what had been, until a few years ago, one of our enterprising citizens gathered up the fragments and incorporated them into a fine modern dwelling and the place where it stood converted into an adjunct of the cemetery. As the town waxed great, its borders were enlarged with wider streets, and in 1849 public schools were established, of which the people of Milan were justly proud. The old Union school, built of brick, stood on upper Center street. The old yellow schoolhouse was down on Church street, opposite the old Methodist church and two primaries, one on Center street, nearly opposite the Union school and the other on Seminary street. There being quite a colored population here then a school for colored children was established employing white teachers. On the ground where our

high school is located was the first cemetery of Milan—but proving too limited as the years rolled on, early in the fifties an association was formed and land purchased for the present one and nearly all of the bodies interred in the old one were removed to it. A most beautiful spot in which to “sleep the sleep that knows no waking.” During the years of 1849-50 the prosperity of Milan was at its height; fifty or sixty houses were erected during this period. The old Eagle Tavern as it was first known was built in 1824 on the spot where the town hall now stands and continued to be a popular hostelry until 1873, I think, when it was destroyed by fire. The Knowlton building on Front street was also a hotel and boarding house, farther on to the west of this was the Mansion House and on the corner opposite was the popular tavern called the Exchange—this burned many years ago but the barn on the hill still remains a landmark—in later years greatly enlarged by an eccentric individual and christened by the public Cooper Institute. Other wayside inns near by for the accommodation of the weary traveler were the North Milan Tavern which stood its ground for many years, and at one time attracted much notice from people for miles around as the haunt of certain departed spirits, who returned at times, apparently to enjoy the view from an upper window, but finally gave up the ghost and succumbed to fate. There was also one at Enterprise, one on the Huron road, one on the plank road to Norwalk and the Squires Tavern east of town; this served some times as a Gretna Green for young couples with more romance than sense; all of these well patronized by the traveling public.

In writing of these palmy days of Milan a former resident says: “The outlook for business caused many talented men to locate there and the social, intellectual, and religious influences were of the highest type. For many years there was not a more intelligent and cultured community for its size on the whole Western Reserve.”

Among the many business enterprises at that time were two iron foundries for the making of plows and other implements, a hat manufacturing establishment, a carding and woolen mill, a sail loft, merchant tailoring stores, jewelry

store, printing office, two hardware stores, book and drug stores and wagon and carriage shops, beside fourteen dry goods stores.

The professions of medicine and the law were well represented. Dr. Lyman Fay, one of the first physicians on the Firelands, followed the profession many years. Dr. Harris who came later, was a much beloved physician, as his monument testifies, and was succeeded by Dr. Leman Galpin, whose son and daughter are with us today. Dr. Galpin's bright face and cheery manner in a sickroom was almost as beneficial as a dose of medicine and many a pill seemed not half so bitter when designated as a huckleberry. Dr. Horner, Dr. Dean and Dr. Renner were also skilled in the profession. Philip Hopkins, Hon. Ebenezer Andrews and Francis Kenyon represented the law at an early date, and later Hon. S. F. Taylor, John W. Peckett, and J. J. Penfield.

Select schools were quite the fashion in those days, sometimes these were held in the schoolhouses in the summer and at other times the home of the teacher, and in the basement of the Presbyterian church—at the home of one of these teachers, a widow, she performed numerous culinary duties during school hours. Boat riding on the canal in canoes down to the first lock was one of our pleasures and in winter it was an ideal skating pond. And the old shipyard where now the corn rustles in the breeze, (for back to the farm movement was inaugurated there years ago) was once the scene of great activity. Many boats were built there, including six "Revenue Cutters" built for the Government by the happy firm of "Merry and Gay." This caused an influx of a large number of ship carpenters from other places to work on these boats. The launching of a boat was an event which drew a crowd of people to the "hog's-back" to witness the pleasing sight. For many years boats were towed down the canal by horses or mules and later by steam tug. As we all know the building of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad caused the downfall of Milan. Confident that it would come here anyway, it just sat down and waited and is still waiting "for something to turn up." The decline of business thereafter caused an exodus of many of the citizens to more favored

localities, and now—whenever the town is written about it is described as being sorely afflicted with lethargy. To see ourselves as other see us, I will quote what one writer says, in speaking of our former greatness:

“The Village as it sleeps on its tree crowned hills is still beautiful in Summer, but all signs of business activity have vanished, and what remains consists of residences, and a few stores clustering around the village green. Milan’s hopes of becoming a great city are dead and buried and nearly all of those who dreamed of a greater Milan, sleep beneath the sod on the hillside.”

I quote the language of another in writing of the rise and downfall of Milan: “Milan, on the Huron, has been likened to Stratford on Avon. Nowhere else in America are the steps of progress more clearly marked—most fitting then, that it should be the birthplace of an Edison, and in coming days when the tide of travel which has begun setting toward it is at its full, and pilgrims from all lands halt at its gateways, to view the cradle of modern electrical science, the old town will then awaken from its Rip Van Winkle sleep to a realization of its world-wide fame.” The memories of these sunny days would fill a volume—perhaps I have dwelt too long on the subject—but my only excuse is voiced in the words of an old song:

“My soul is full of music of the sunny days of yore,  
Wafted up by spirit voices, of the forms I see no more.”

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## CENTENNIAL OF LUTHERAN SYNOD,

Founded in 1818.

The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Lutheran church synod of the district was celebrated in the Lutheran churches of Sandusky and vicinity on Sunday, Dec. 1, 1918. Union meetings were held at Zion Lutheran church, of Sandusky, by the two Sandusky churches, the Castalia, Bay Shore, Union Corners, and other near by Lutheran churches, and a very special program marked the anniversary day.

## **CENTENNIAL OF THE NEW LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH.**

In the fall of 1818 the Baptist church of New London was established by a number of the early pioneers of that township, and on September 26-29, 1918, centennial services commemorating that event were held, which were very interesting.

Rev. Thos. J. Briggs, of Shelby, a former pastor of the New London church, gave a splendid address on the opening day; Miss Branthouse, of Upper Sandusky, had a fine paper on the Sunday School and its work; Mrs. Bishop, of Cleveland, had the missionary activities for her topic. Mr. George W. Runyan, formerly and for many years editor of the New London Record, was well equipped for his entertaining reminiscences of the days that are past, especially of the old church and of the people of 50 years ago.

Mr. A. M. Beattie, of Norwalk, formerly of New London, who was an active participant in the building of the present church edifice in 1882-83, told of the trials and triumphs, hard work and self denial connected with the work of construction.

The address of Rev. Jesse Boswell, of Monroeville, was a fine one and Rev. H. C. Fulton, of Norwalk, and other speakers added to the enjoyable features of the occasion. Throughout, the choir rendered special selections of a high order, and the pastor, Rev. H. B. Hemmerly, was untiring in his successful efforts to edify and interest the audiences that gathered for the several meetings.

The history of the church was written and read on Sept. 27th by Mrs. A. E. Elder, who was handicapped by the fact that all the earlier records have been lost. She said in part:

Our church was organized in 1818, in the Peter Kinsley school house a little south of town.

Elder French was the first pastor. Among the first members are mentioned: Joseph Merrifield and wife, Deacon Isaac Sampson and wife, John Corry and wife, Ezekiel Sampson and wife, Thomas and John Hendrix and their wives, Wm. Merrifield and wife, Richard Bailey and wife, and several of the younger members of the above families, making in all twenty or twenty-five members.

This church has always maintained its organization, and since 1841 has kept up regular services, either whole or half time.

In 1840, the church resolved to build a meeting house, and that the north-west corner of James Merrifield's place, in New London, be the site. They voted that Hamlin Treat, Mr. Coben and J. Corey be made trustees to superintend the building. The house was raised in 1844, but not completed until some time afterward. About this time they secured Elder P. F. Hall as their Pastor, and he preached for a number of years.

A parsonage was built in 1875 on the same lot with the church. In 1882 plans were made for building the present church home, and it was dedicated November 11, 1883.

The church has had 31 different pastors during the 100 years of its life, and over 500 members have been received; the records of membership previous to 1840 cannot be found, consequently the exact number cannot be stated. It has been always known as a missionary church, and certainly for more than 35 years past it has contributed regularly to the various denominational societies. At present, Rev. H. B. Hemmerly is the pastor, and under his leadership good progress is being made in the work and activities of the church.

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### **THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF NORWALK, OHIO, Will be One Hundred Years Old January 28, 1919.**

The First Baptist church of Norwalk was organized in a log school house in Ridgefield, almost a hundred years ago, with fourteen members. It is now one of the strongest churches in Northern Ohio with 400 or more members on the roll.

Previous to the date of organizing, when Elder French conducted the service, preaching the sermon and giving the hand of fellowship to Asahel Morse representing the new society, a meeting had been held on Sept. 20, 1818, when Lemuel Raymond, Asahel Morse, Francis H. Johnson and Clarissa Ann Morse united in a conference from which a church was recognized on January 28, 1819. (See Firelands

Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 99, for sketch of Mrs. Clarissa A. Morse.)

The new church was called The Baptist church of Ridge-field, as the first meeting was held in that township.

For several years the place of worship was a log school house about a mile west of the Norwalk line, on the road to Monroeville. Afterward, the "Red School House" having been built a little farther west on the same road, (on the corner where a brick school house now stands), the church met there; until in January, 1835, the name was changed to the First Baptist church of Norwalk, and since then meetings have been held in Norwalk, first in the old Court House and in the old Academy and since 1836 in two successive church buildings on the present site.

Fifty-nine members were baptized before 1835, and three settled pastors ministered to the people during that period, Elders John Rigdon, Jacob Tharp and Asahel Morse.

The new church having been dedicated June 26, 1836, Elder Aaron Abbott, who had been joint pastor with Elder Morse, continued to act as pastor for a few months. Since 1836 the church has had the following pastors:

Anson Tucker, 1837-1840; Silas B. Webster, 1840-1844; Jeremiah Hall, 1845-1846; Peter C. Dayfoot, 1847-1850; Stephen B. Page, 1850-1853; Wm. W. Moon, 1854; Silas B. Webster, 1854-1856; Allen Darrow, 1856-1863; Alfred Cornell, 1863-1866; James F. Hill, 1866-1870; Isaac N. Carman, 1870-1875; Hiram L. Gear, 1875-1876; Emerson Mills, 1876-1878; Frederick Clatworthy, 1878-1883; J. Nelson Lewis, 1884-1886; Henry W. Jones, 1887-1892; Edward P. Smith, 1893-1897; George W. Johnson, 1897-1899; Herbert Agate, 1899-1909; C. E. Stanton, 1909-1912; Howard A. Vernon, 1912—.

Rev. H. A. Vernon is still the pastor, though for the past year he has been absent on Y. M. C. A. war work in France. He will soon return and take up his pastoral labors again.

The present handsome and commodious house of worship was built during the years from 1876 to 1880, and has been remodeled and improved since then.

Twenty-five years ago the church celebrated its 75th anniversary with appropriate exercises, at which a comprehen-

sive history of the church was read by the late Mr. J. W. Baker who was one of the early members and was the most efficient clerk of the society for 48 years. From Mr. Baker's history is derived most of the facts in this brief outline, and his work will be the basis of the full resume of the century's history that will be presented at the centennial meeting to be held in January, 1919, by the present clerk, Mr. A. M. Beattie.

### **HURON BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.**

This is the organization of the Baptist churches of Huron and Erie counties with parts of Crawford, Seneca and Sandusky counties. It was formed October 2, 1822, almost a century ago, at Black River, (now Lorain), with delegates from ten churches having a combined membership of 291. When the 75th anniversary of the Association was held with the Norwalk church, August 25-26, 1896, the historical address was prepared and read by the late Mr. J. Whipple Baker, of Norwalk, whose pre-eminent fitness for such a task was universally recognized.

After a preliminary statement covering general religious history from the discovery of America in 1492, Mr. Baker continued:

"We now come to the history of our own Association. In the original civil division of this state, the Firelands, (now Huron and Erie counties, also Ruggles in Ashland county and Danbury in Ottawa county), were set off and named Huron county, but until otherwise ordered a large part of what is now Lorain county was attached to Huron. This accounts for the name given to our Association.

"October 2, 1822, the churches of Euclid, Royalton and Dover, now in Cuyahoga county, Brownhelm and Black River, now in Lorain county, Berlin, Florence, Milan and Margaretta, now in Erie county, and Townsend, in Huron county, met by their delegates at Black River (now Lorain), and organized the Huron Baptist Association. Elder Azariah Hanks, pastor of the Euclid church, preached the sermon; and the other ministers present were Elders Joshua Phillips, Henry Hudson, Hezekiah Barber and C. Call.

"Elder A. Hanks was chosen moderator, and Elder J. Phillips, clerk. They adopted a constitution and articles of faith, and voted to hold quarterly meetings, designed to promote the spirituality of the entertaining church, which arrangement continued until 1830. The Association was designed to promote the mutual acquaintance of the members of the several churches, gather their statistics, promote each other's welfare and growth, and reaching beyond their own bounds, to aid in carrying the gospel to the destitute wherever found. Churches were added from year to year."

In 1832 Granville college (now Denison university) was endorsed and an educated ministry desired. In 1833 it was recommended that each church establish a Sunday school. In 1839 all the churches east of Huron county went to the Lorain Association. Up to 1895, 26 churches had been formed in the territory of the Firelands, 17 of which had been disbanded; but 6 churches had been added from Crawford, Seneca and Sandusky counties, making the total 15 churches in 1895.

Since that date there have been a few changes, and the list of churches now comprises the following: Attica, Auburn, Bellevue, Bronson, Clyde, Fairfield, Fitchville, Monroeville, New London, Norwalk, Sandusky, Tiffin.

The Ninety-seventh Anniversary was held with the First Baptist church of Tiffin August 27 and 28, 1918; the next session, the Ninety-eighth, will be held with the Attica Baptist church, August 19 and 20, 1919.

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#### OHIO EPISCOPALIANS OBSERVE CENTENARY.

The one hundredth anniversary of the planting of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Ohio was celebrated at Columbus in Trinity Church, founded May 11, 1817.

Rt. Rev. William A. Leonard, of Cleveland, bishop of Ohio, officiated at holy communion at the opening of exercises. Rt. Rev. Boyd Vincent, of Cincinnati, bishop of southern Ohio; Rt. Rev. Frank Du Moulin, Cleveland, coadjutor bishop of Ohio, and Rt. Rev. Theodore Irving Reese, Columbus, coadjutor bishop of southern Ohio, attended.

Dr. George A. Smythe, of Kenyon college, and Joseph Doyle, of Steubenville, delivered historical addresses in connection with services of the centennial.

# Maps and Atlases of the Firelands' Counties and Cities

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By HOSEA PAUL

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As to early maps, made for subscribers and for general sale, Bevan and Boell, of Jersey City, traversed the country during the early fifties and in 1852-53 a map of Norwalk was lithographed by them, and published by John Bevan, 106 Wall street, New York. This map came out just at the time the Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad (now the New York Central) was completed and opened for travel, regular trains having been started in January, 1853. It is a rather small wall map, 42 inches wide and 22 inches from top to bottom. The village was about a mile and one-fifth long from east to west (or from a little ways east of Garden street to Garfield avenue), and one-half mile wide (eighty rods north from Main street and eighty rods south from Main street the lines ran). There were in Norwalk only ten named streets in 1852; Main street, (no East and West Main then), Hester street, Mechanic street (now Whittlesey avenue), Wooster street (now Benedict avenue), Plank Road (now Norwood avenue), Seminary street, Prospect street, League street, Milan street (what is now Woodlawn was a continuation of Milan street southward), and Marshall street. All the rest, if laid out at all, were nameless two-rod alleys.

The public buildings are plainly indicated on the map, court house, jail, postoffice, five churches (Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, Presbyterian and Lutheran), hotels, etc. The post office was on the north side of Main in a building that was torn down when Henry Lais built his second block. The homes of most of the leading citizens are marked. A directory of 75 or 80 subscribers to the work, comprising practically all the business and professional men of the village, is printed at one end of the map. An examination of the list shows that all have passed on to the other shore; not one is living of the men who conducted the business of the community 66 years ago. Mr.

John Gardiner who died in 1915, was probably the last survivor, and he was in his 99th year.

These village maps were soon followed by county maps by Robert Pearsall Smith, of Philadelphia, and by his successors, John E. Gillette, and Mathews & Taintor, who published extensively in this region. The Western Reserve Historical Society, at Cleveland, has an old map of Sandusky, but no others published before the civil war. It also has directories of Sandusky for 1855 and 1860.

J. B. Craig, of Philadelphia, published a fine wall map of Huron county in 1859, the surveys and drawings for which were made by Philip Nunan, who for that purpose worked around the court house and through the country districts for many months. This map shows the farms and original lots in each township, with names of proprietors; also plans of villages and business directory. At the sides are illustrations of seventeen of the finest residences in the county, with the old Court House (the 1837 building), and the Monroeville brick block at the top. The six stores pictured in the Monroeville block were those of Stebbins, Prentiss & Co., dry goods; S. B. Martin, druggist; N. V. Earl, hardware; Joseph Carrabin, grocer; Bank of Monroeville, O. W. Head, banker; E. B. Perkins estate. The residences pictured are those of John Gardiner, Norwalk; C. W. Manahan, Olena; J. C. Ransom, Hartland; C. B. Niver, G. A. Fish, F. Vogel, Norwich; David Weaver, Sherman; Stephen Sawyer, Lyme; Dr. T. M. Cook, Monroeville; Elanson Sutton, Isaac Howe, Greenwich; A. H. Miller, New London; John Boughton, Fitchville; Wm. H. Wakeman, Sherwood Wakeman, Fairfield; Walter Branch, North Fairfield; and J. E. Hanford, Wakeman.

In 1871 Stranahan & Current issued a wall map of Norwalk, lithographed by H. J. Fondy & Co., 529 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Mr. Stranahan was an older brother of the well-known Stranahan Bros. of Cleveland; he was a capable map man and produced a satisfactory map. There are two illustrations, the Congregational church and the then League street school house. The business directory comprises 113 names of professional and business men, and during the 47 years that

have elapsed since the map was printed, all but 10 of the 113 have passed over the river.

In 1873, Titus (C. O.), Simmons & Titus (J. B.), issued an atlas of Huron Co., drawn by D. J. Lake, based upon records, and also by odometer surveys of the roads. It shows good and careful work. The Titus Atlas was not illustrated, but there are several directories of officials and business men in the atlas, showing the same radical changes in the course of time as noted of previous lists. Very few of those named are alive today.

A year or two later an atlas of Erie county was published by Stewart & Page, who were associated with L. H. Everts & Co., of Philadelphia, extensive publishers of this class of works. Maj. Everts is still living in Philadelphia. This book contained historical matter, portraits and views of city buildings and farm residences.

Late in 1877, Hosea Paul, now of Cleveland and Recorder of Cuyahoga county, undertook the publication of a county history and gathered considerable material, which was disposed of to W. W. Williams, of Bellevue, who completed the work. Mr. Paul's completed work covers the account of the Firelands, social conditions, etc. The book, "History of Huron and Erie counties," was widely sold and was a worthy publication in form and substance. Mr. Williams conducted a printing establishment in Cleveland for a number of years and died there. A younger brother, Chas. D. Williams, is Episcopal Bishop of Michigan. Jas. D. Cook, of the Norwalk National Bank, is a half brother of the Williams's.

In 1888 Burleigh & Norris, of Troy, New York, published a small lithographed birdseye view of Norwalk, "The Maple City." The directory at bottom lists 71 individuals and buildings. It is more a picture than a map.

In 1892 Miss Clara Kellogg, of Norwalk, made and published a city map of Norwalk, but no copy is available for a description.

In 1894, Capt. L. B. Mesnard, of Norwalk, made and published an atlas of Huron county. He had been Surveyor of the county and was competent to and did produce a most satisfactory work, which is used now.

In 1896 the Atlas Publishing Co. of Battle Creek, Mich., issued a very complete atlas of Erie Co. A list of freeholders adds to the value of the work.

In 1902 The Reflector Co. published a lithographed wall map of Huron county, in colors, giving the correct outline of every farm, more than 3,000, with name of owner and number of acres on each farm in the county.

There have been several other maps and atlases published for the Firelands or parts thereof, but it has not been possible to examine them or even catalogue them for the purposes of this article.

The early maps ought to be gathered up and preserved, as they are an unexplored mine for historical investigation. They contain a list of all the landholders properly located and individualized in their proper neighborhood environment, the list being further extended by the business directory on the village plans. The acreage given to each owner assists in picking out the local magnates.

In recent years, mainly since 1900, nearly every county has been covered by the U. S. Geological survey. These are on a scale of one inch to the mile, and show elevations above sea level by contour lines. Collins Station is the highest point on the railroad between Buffalo and Chicago.

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### NINETY YEARS YOUNG.

Attending regularly as he has for a generation to the customers in his store on Whittlesey Ave., Norwalk, opposite the Post Office, may be seen one of the oldest citizens of the Firelands, Mr. William J. Alley, who was 90 years young on the 29th of March, 1918. He is the oldest man in town who has a regular business and who is on the spot looking after it every day. Mr. Alley was born in Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1828, and came to the Firelands 1844, following for many years the livery and livestock buying business in Norwalk. His active mind is stored with recollections of local events of the past.

# An Interesting Subscription List

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In the winter of 1872-73 about every business man in Norwalk, and many farmers throughout Huron county, subscribed and paid a total of over \$5100 toward the expense of providing and equipping the new county Fair Grounds out Norwood avenue, the lease on the old grounds having expired. John Gardiner, Isaac W. Bostwick and Giles Boalt were the committee to procure this subscription, and the list was preserved by Mr. Gardiner. Recently the Editor of the Pioneer procured the list from Mr. E. G. Gardiner, as it is a comprehensive and valuable list of the public spirited men of that date. It is a mournful fact that of the almost 200 persons included in the firms and individuals subscribing, only fifteen or twenty are alive today after the lapse of about 46 years.

Wooster & Patrick ...	\$150.00	E. H. Brown, County	
Parker, Manahan &		Treasurer . . . . .	25.00
Taber . . . . .	150.00	Judge D. H. Fox....	25.00
H. C. & W. C. Breck-		Fuller & Higgins ...	25.00
enridge . . . . .	50.00	B. Cortrite . . . . .	50.00
John Gardiner . . . . .	200.00	Peter Ott & Bro. ....	100.00
Loeb & Jacobson... ..	100.00	Owen & Lawrence ..	50.00
W. A. Poyer . . . . .	100.00	John Cline . . . . .	50.00
W. R. Little & Son... ..	50.00	John Wood . . . . .	10.00
Theodore Williams ..	50.00	B. S. Hubbard . . . . .	10.00
Chas. H. Patrick ....	50.00	A. Carmichael . . . . .	10.00
T. S. Wooster . . . . .	50.00	S. T. A. Vanseiver... ..	5.00
N. S. C. Perkins . . . . .	100.00	Hiram Rose, P. M. ..	25.00
John Barnes, Co. Aud.	25.00	C. Whitney . . . . .	15.00
A. D. Harley . . . . .	25.00	Wm. Suhr . . . . .	25.00
John Beardsley . . . . .	25.00	E. Peters & Son . . . . .	25.00
Wheaton Bros. . . . .	35.00	B. P. Smith, Co. Clerk	25.00
White & Flinn . . . . .	75.00	F. Simmons . . . . .	50.00
W. O. Abbott & Son.	50.00	J. H. Smith . . . . .	25.00

Jonas Hinkley .....	25.00	M. McIntyre .....	5.00
Col. C. P. Wickham..	25.00	F. O. Bray .....	5.00
Mrs. Roth .....	25.00	Frank H. Crouse ...	5.00
J. A. Wilkinson ....	25.00	Geo. A. Titus .....	5.00
C. W. Millen .....	25.00	L. Ehrlich .....	20.00
C. L. Kennan .....	25.00	J. D. Chamberlin ...	5.00
Husted Bros. ....	50.00	F. & W. S. Wickham,	
Judge C. B. Stickney	25.00	Reflector . ....	40.00
Dr. John Tift .....	25.00	O. W. Head .....	25.00
Col. H. Kellogg .....	25.00	Nelson Brown .....	50.00
D. Weaver .....	50.00	F. Honsinger .....	10.00
T. Tilton .....	25.00	O. T. Minard .....	25.00
F. B. Case .....	25.00	Love & Gibbs .....	25.00
Levi Fletcher .....	25.00	C. S. Brown .....	25.00
C. Windecker .....	25.00	J. P. Link .....	50.00
I. W. Bostwick ....	100.00	N. H. Pebbles .....	40.00
Mitchell & Rowland.	25.00	James Seeley .....	25.00
H. L. Jones .....	25.00	O. Woodward .....	10.00
Hon. W. O. Parker..	25.00	J. M. Harkness ....	91.60
Flinn Bros. ....	50.00	Lake & Rexford ....	50.00
D. Wheaton .....	100.00	Pantlind & Co. ....	100.00
A. V. Warner & Co..	50.00	John G. Sherman ...	20.00
G. & S. Boalt.....	60.00	D. A. Baker .....	50.00
H. H. Manahan ....	35.00	James Brady .....	25.00
S. A. Boss .....	50.00	G. T. Stewart .....	10.00
I. Underhill .....	50.00	W. D. Roberts .....	25.00
O. G. Carter .....	25.00	Milton Laylin .....	25.00
Lais & Brady .....	50.00	G. Stoughtenburg ...	10.00
Rial Rundle .....	25.00	M. Brady .....	10.00
N. G. Sherman & Son	50.00	O. P. Dunbar .....	5.00
Langan & Huyek ...	25.00	L. D. Parker .....	25.00
L. Sherman .....	25.00	Luther Sherman ....	25.00
W. B. Woolverton ..	25.00	G. M. Cleveland ....	15.00
Wm. Huyek .....	25.00	D. E. Morehouse ....	40.00
A. & N. Newman ...	15.00	D. W. C. Norton ....	25.00
G. M. Darling .....	15.00	J. B. Bissell .....	50.00
I. V. Warner .....	50.00	Henry Edward .....	3.00
W. A. Bishop .....	20.00	W. T. Bowen .....	25.00
W. W. Stiles .....	20.00	L. V. McKisson .....	20.00

E. H. Draper .....	50.00	Chas. Morgan .....	25.00
D. T. Humphrey ....	50.00	Major John M. Lati-	
James Roberts .....	10.00	mer' .....	25.00
Jos. Parks' Estate ..	10.00	O. M. Hawes .....	25.00
S. F. Newman .....	5.00	Brown & Goodnow ..	100.00
L. Manahan .....	25.00	Newman & Shepherd.	85.00
H. P. Stentz .....	25.00	T. R. Strong .....	50.00
J. S. Davis .....	25.00	Ansel Baker .....	10.00
Capt. J. F. Randolph,		Gen. Frank Sawyer..	20.00
Jr. . . . .	15.00	C. Ruggles .....	5.00
John K. Brant .....	25.00	Allen Lindsley .....	20.00
Judge C. E. Penne-		Geo. Morey .....	10.00
well . . . . .	25.00	A. J. Knapp .....	10.00
J. W. Richardson ...	50.00	Cyrus Denman .....	25.00
S. W. Bills .....	25.00	Thos. Gallagher .....	10.00
U. B. Thomas .....	50.00	Isaac Powell .....	25.00
G. W. Knapp, Pros.		C. & J. Brown .....	10.00
Atty. . . . .	50.00	John McGuire .....	5.00
James Burns .....	2.50		
W. J. Alley .....	10.00	Total paid .....	\$5,182.10

### WHEN THE "IRON COLT" FIRST DASHED INTO NORWALK.

Those were great days for Norwalk when the old Toledo. Norwalk and Cleveland R. R. (now The New York Central) was completed and the first regular trains commenced to run, in January, 1853.

The President of the T. N. & C. R. R., and the main factor in its successful completion after years of hard, persistent and intelligent labor, was Mr. Charles L. Boalt, of Norwalk, who died Aug. 10, 1870, aged 68. (See Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XII, pp. 117-18.)

In accordance with the custom of those days, a poetical "Carrier's Address" of some fifteen or twenty stanzas was issued as a broadside by the Norwalk Reflector on New Year's Day, January 1st, 1853. It was written by Mr. David M. Barnum, the recorder of Huron County, who "touched up" various matters of local interest in the course of his poetic flights. The

last two stanzas refer to the new railroad and to the man whom Norwalk delighted to honor for the achievement, President C. L. Boalt; and we quote them below:

Hurrah for Old Norwalk! She can't well be surpassed  
For the beautiful, bold, useful or daring;  
Just now, "with fire in his eye," the "Iron Horse" dashed  
Whizzing by, with steam from his nostrils a-flaring.

Hurrah for our Rail Road (from New York to Chicago)  
O'er the long magic bars flies the "fast" Iron Colt;  
Hurrah for projectors, and builders, and, *ergo*,  
Hurrah one and all for **our** President, **BOALT!**

[President C. P. Wickham, of the Firelands Historical Society, was the carrier boy for The Reflector and delivered the New Year's addresses to subscribers, and well remembers those days.]

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### JONAS ROE REACHES HIS 95th BIRTHDAY.

October 13th, 1918, Jonas Roe celebrated his 95th birthday, at the home of his son, Ellet A. Roe, with whom he has lived for several years, on the Old State road, a mile south of the Norwalk city water works. He was born in Orange county, N. Y., Oct. 13, 1823, one of seven children, and his mother died in 1832, when he was 9 years old. That same year a great uncle, Jedediah Sayres, brought all the children to Norwalk, making the journey overland across Pennsylvania and Ohio in a big covered wagon. His father, John S. Roe, came later with household goods and stock; he died of cholera the next year, 1833, and was the first person buried in the old cemetery in Ridgefield, 4 miles northwest of Norwalk. This left the seven Roe children orphans and they became scattered, various families in the vicinity undertaking to rear them. Jonas Roe lived for some time on Mrs. Hill's farm, east of Blue Fly. Hank Shaw, afterward famous as "Josh Billings," was a boy on a neighboring farm, and one of his playmates.

During his long and eventful life Mr. Roe has been a

farmer, a saw mill owner, and has dealt extensively in live stock, particularly horses and mules; and he has lived and done business in Ohio, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, Texas, Colorado and Kansas. He was twice married, first in 1844 to Rebecca Ann Keeler, daughter of Lewis and Rebecca (Stevens) Keeler, of Norwalk, who died in 1876; and in 1885 to Mrs. Harriet A. Bourne, of Mexico, Mo., who died in 1914. Both are buried in Woodlawn cemetery.

Four of his five children are living from his first marriage: Ellet A., owner of the old Edward McDonald farm where Jonas Roe makes his home; Rossel B., of Elyria; Mrs. May E. Hayhurst, of Columbus, O.; and Lillian L. Silcox, of Norwalk. There are ten grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren. His six brothers and sisters are all dead and he is the last of his generation; but his mind is active and unclouded and his physical health remarkable; he frequently walks the two and a half miles from the farm to Norwalk and returns the same way.

He received many congratulations from friends on his birthday and many wishes were extended that he might round out a full century of life, which he bids fair to do.

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### ALMOST A HUNDRED.

Mr. David Truxell, of Ripley township, who has lived upon the Firelands the greater part of his life, will reach his 100th birthday anniversary in February, 1919. Arrangements will no doubt be proposed to observe this remarkable event.

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The New York Historical Society will receive \$315,000 in rentals from the property at the southeast corner of Second avenue and Sixty-third street which was recently bequeathed to it by the DePeyster estate. The parcel, which measures 100.5 feet on the avenue and 150 feet on the street, has been leased for a period of sixty-three years. The rental began May 1, 1918, and calls for an annual payment of \$5,000.

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The Congressional Library at Washington contains 2,125,255 books, 135,232 maps and charts, 670,790 volumes and pieces of music and 360,799 prints.

**THEIR ANCESTOR RANG THE LIBERTY BELL.**

When the Liberty Bell rang at Philadelphia, July 4, 1776. history records that William Hurry was the bell ringer.

Three direct descendants of William Hurry live in Norwalk, the three daughters of Mrs. Lulu Kircher, 94 E. Seminary.

The daughter of William Hurry, the man who rang the bell, married John McGinky. Their daughter married a man by the name of Stetler, who had three sons, William, Abner and J. M. Stetler. Abner married Caroline Garrison and their son was the late Joseph G. Stetler, whose widow now resides at 94 East Seminary and is the mother of Mrs. Lulu Kircher and the grandmother of Ruth, Jennie and Grace Kircher. Thus Mrs. Stetler is fifth, Mrs. Kircher the sixth and the three children the seventh generation from the ringer of the Liberty bell.

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**THE "VERMILION & ASHLAND RAILROAD."**

An old copy of the Norwalk Experiment dated May 3, 1837, Jos. M. Farr and Sam'l L. Hatch, editors, contains the following interesting item about a railroad across the Firelands that never was built:

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Vermilion and Ashland railroad company, held at the hotel of A. W. Melsheimer, in the village of Vermilion, on the 25th of April, the following persons were present, viz: Philo Clark, Esq., Nathan G. Sherman, Justin Sherman of Huron county—and Anthony McLaughlin, J. P. Reznor and William S. Granger of Richland county.

Philo Clark, Esq., was called to the chair, and N. G. Sherman was appointed secretary.

On motion, Resolved, That the books for subscription to the capital stock of the Vermilion and Ashland Railroad Company, be opened under the direction of Philo Clark, Esq., at A. W. Melsheimer's hotel in the village of Vermilion, on the 2nd Monday in June next, and be kept open for the space of ten days, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. And in the following places under the direction of the following named persons, on the 3rd Monday of June next,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. of each day, for the space of ten days in each place, viz: At the store of N. G. Sherman, in Florence; at the house of Justin Sherman in Wakeman; at the dwelling house of Smith Starr, Esq., in Clarksfield; at the house of Peter Kingsley, in New London; at the house of R. Salisbury in Ruggles; at the office of Anthony McLaughlin in Cedar Creek and at the office of Silas Robbins in Ashland.

Resolved 2nd, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Experiment at Norwalk, and the Ohio Shield at Mansfield, and be signed by the chairman and secretary.

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### **BEN. FRANKLIN MIGHT SAY THE SAME THING NOW.**

Gen. R. B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States, in an address delivered at Fremont in 1888, to his neighbors and friends of the Sandusky County Pioneer Association, concluded his remarks as follows:

"Somehow today I recall an old anecdote which I might properly enough repeat: If we had anybody in the Revolutionary days who before and afterwards was unequalled for wisdom, sagacity and shrewdness and attracted the attention of all Europe, that man was Benjamin Franklin, a laborer and an American standing in the presence of kings and aristocrats, courted and sought after by all England and France, he was everywhere recognized not merely as an equal but as their superior. He was once at a dinner table in London; there was a learned representative of England, and a learned representative of France who was a count, and he a plain American. The time came when toasts were to be given. The Englishman arose and gave the toast: 'England the sun; the sun that gives warmth and light and prosperity to the whole globe'; of course it was drank with the necessary enthusiasm. The Frenchman was then called upon: he was a little outwitted but said: 'Nothing quite equals the sun but I give the toast, France, the moon, which gives light, and comfort and good cheer when the sun has gone to sleep.' And now came Franklin's turn. Said he: 'America produced and gave to the world a George Washington, the Joshua of the world, who commanded the sun and the moon to stand still and they obeyed him.' "

**I HAVE A RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH.**

I have a rendezvous with Death  
At some disputed barricade,  
When Spring comes back with rustling shade  
And apple blossoms fill the air—  
I have a rendezvous with Death  
When Spring brings back blue days and fair.

It may be he shall take my hand  
And lead me into his dark land  
And close my eyes and quench my breath—  
It may be I shall pass him, still.  
I have a rendezvous with Death  
On some scarred slope of battered hill,  
When Spring comes round again this year  
And the first meadow flowers appear.

God knows 'twere better to be deep  
Pillowed in silk and scented down,  
Where Loves throbs out in blissful sleep,  
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to breath,  
Where hushed awakenings are dear \* \* \*  
But I've a rendezvous with Death  
At midnight in some flaming town,  
When Spring trips north again this year,  
And I to my pledged word am true,  
I shall not fail that rendezvous.

—Alan Seeger.

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**"IN FLANDERS FIELDS, THE POPPIES GROW."**

In Flanders fields, the poppies grow,  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still gravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard among the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago,  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset's glow,  
Loved and were loved, but now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!  
To you, from failing hand, we throw  
The torch. Be yours to lift it high!  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow  
In Flanders fields.

—Lt. Col. John McCrae.

# Norwalk, Its Men and Women, and Some of the Girls I Have Met

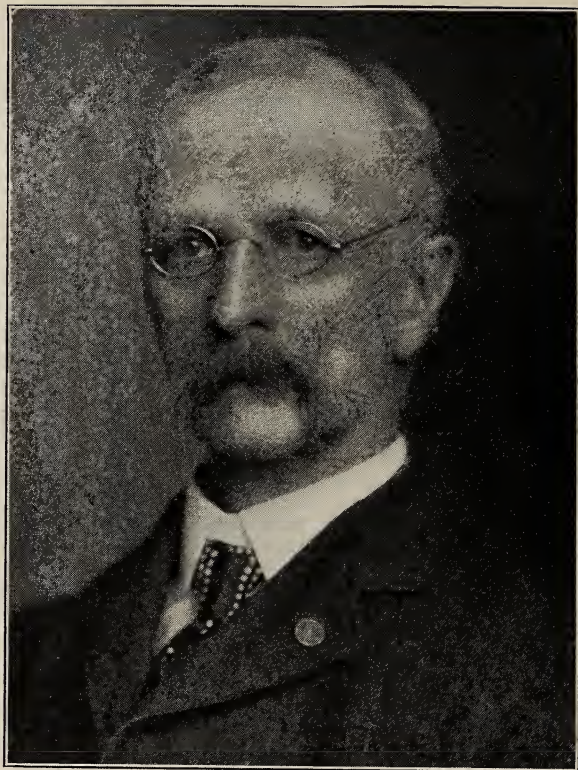
By AN OLD BOY

(Captain William S. Wickham, 55th O. V. V. I.)

[In 1901 Capt. W. S. Wickham's entertaining and historical reminiscences, embodying much of the history of Norwalk and her people too valuable to be lost, were published serially in *The Reflector*, eliciting much favorable comment and many urgent requests for their republication in more permanent book or magazine form; which requests, for one reason or another not having been acted upon in the lifetime of the author, the Editor of the *Pioneer* determined to save these interesting reminiscences from oblivion by publishing them in this volume. The reader should bear in mind the length of time, almost 18 years, that has elapsed since the articles were written, during which time many of the hundreds of people spoken of who were alive in 1901 have passed on to the other shore, or have moved from the locality in which they then lived. As far as possible the editor has annotated these changes wrought by the relentless hand of time, but in many instances he was not in possession of the facts as to deaths or removals, and in all cases of doubt the statements were left as written in 1901.—Ed. *Pioneer*.]

A few years ago—in 1896, perhaps—the writer contributed a series of letters to the columns of *The Reflector*, detailing some of the early impressions of the village of Norwalk and the people, mainly confining himself, in referring to the latter, to the boys of the period—the companions of his early years. On subsequent visits to the place it has pleased many of the older inhabitants to refer to those letters and to speak in their praise. This was always very gratifying to him, as a matter of course, and possibly induced on his part a sort of “chesty” feeling, though well he knew—none better—that these kind words were the result not of any literary merit attached to the writing, for he freely concedes there was none, but because he had pressed that cord of sympathy running through all our natures which, like the “touch of nature” “makes all the world kin,” and had stirred within them fond recollections, oftentimes mingled with sadness, no doubt, and carried them once more across the chasm that separates them from the past and associated them for a season with the events and acquaintances of forty and fifty years ago.

He was, however, unfortunate in his efforts in one respect, however commendable he may have been in others: he did not altogether please the “ancient dames;” and on his latest visit to Norwalk he was taken to task by one or two of them and severely criticised for that while he had been pardonably generous in his treatment of the boys of that day, he had been markedly niggardly in his references to the girls. It was useless for him to attempt to explain this apparent



CAPTAIN WILLIAM S. WICKHAM

Son of Frederick and Lucy Preston Wickham, born at Norwalk, O., July, 1840, a gallant veteran of the 55th O. V. V. I., 1861-1865, one of the editors and proprietors of The Norwalk Reflector, 1865-1873, died at Washington, D. C., December, 1911, where he had been connected with the Census Bureau for many years. An obituary was published in The Firelands Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVIII, page 1848. See also Firelands Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 119.

neglect: that necessarily he knew less of them than he did of his boy companions; that their inherited habit of changing their names at every opportunity served to confuse, and to lose them to him; that most of them had so changed their names and many had still nimble husbands whom he was liable to meet at any time, and that were he to treat of—"The Girls He Has Met" with that freedom he felt justified in exercising toward his companions of the opposite sex, he would more than likely be flying "to ills he knew not of"—and he begged to be excused.

Like Moses of bullrush fame, austere to a degree, none of these things moved the dames, and suffering from their persistency, in a moment of emotional insanity a promise was extracted from him that he would at his earliest convenience endeavor to comply with

their demands. With the sensations of a martyr he proceeds to his task, suggesting to kind readers that what he writes will unavoidably assume somewhat the scope of autobiography, necessitating familiarity with the personal pronoun, first person, singular; wherefore, and for other weaknesses which will develop themselves later on, he begs their indulgence, and adjuring for the nonce all claim to modesty, he assumes the pronoun and his pen.

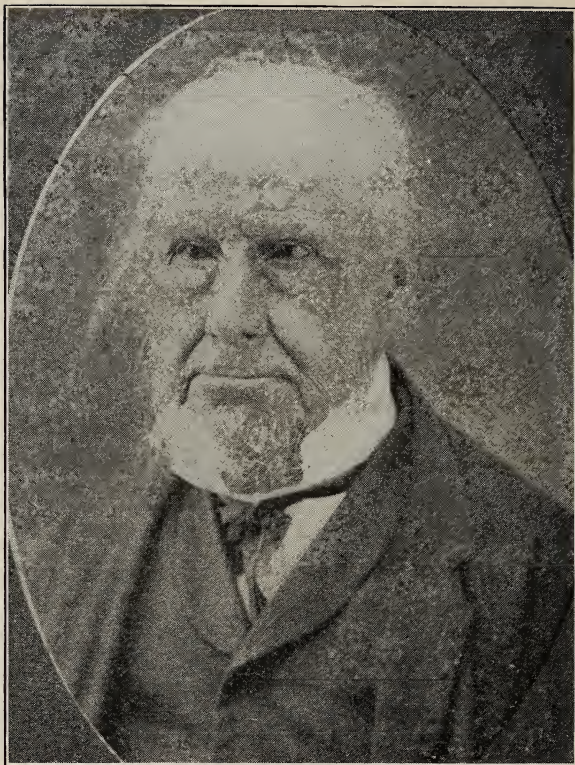
Doubtless we shall meet with some difficulty in our efforts to locate the damsels who flourished in Norwalk during the two decades just prior to that stupendous tragedy which convulsed the Nation, drenched the land with blood and tears, and changed the currents of the lives of so many of the actors—the Civil War. But at the east and west ends of the single, sandy thoroughfare that divided the straggling village of ten or twelve hundred inhabitants, and on an occasional narrow and unnamed “alley” that bisected it—“alleys” since widened and paved and lighted and burdened with euphonic titles, changes which, with other improvements, have developed the place into one of the most desirable little cities in the state—with an occasional detour, perhaps, to “Brewery Hill” or the “New City”—we shall discover them all, but only after diligent and persistent search; for a round half-century or more has elapsed since these maids, “strutted their brief season on the stage,” and half centuries have a cruel habit of dimming the vision and blunting the memory of even the strongest of us.

\* \* \* Weary with our tramp, let us tarry for a season on the “stoop” of “Jenney’s Tavern,” and thus escape the mail as it goes by on its way to Columbus, for these Jehus of the stage line have a reckless way of dashing through the village that bodes no good to pedestrians; and in the shade of “Jenney’s,” too, we shall avoid much of the dust disturbed by the long procession of Canestoga wagons drawn by four and six horses each almost hidden from view by heavy trappings and tinkling bells, freighting grain from the distant fields of Richland and Crawford and counties still further south, to the great grain mart—Milan-on-the-Canal—a mart destined soon to be ruined by the advent of steam tramways.

If it be Saturday afternoon, we might remain on this cool and inviting “stoop,” one of the gossip exchanges of the town, canvassing the local news and quaffing the “nectar of the gods” from an adjacent town pump (a), or if so disposed, a different beverage from another source, while we wait the appearance of (now Colonel by virtue of honorable service during the war of the rebellion) “Bill Keeler’s” fire company out for a practice drill with a “masheen” of most wonderful construction, or witness a game of “long ball”—and a right lively game it will be, too—played in the highway, or old-fashioned baseball on the “square” just across the street where now stands the Jack-

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\*Col. Wm. B. Keeler died May, 1914. See Firelands Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVIII, pp. 1805-9.



COLONEL OBADIAH JENNEY, 1794-1883.

(See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. II, p. 103.)

son Glass Block, both games indulged in not only by the numerous "gentlemen of leisure" ever to be found in a stagnant town on a dull day, but by business men as well.

(a) Town pumps were a feature of Norwalk, and connected with each was usually to be found a watering trough for the comfort and convenience of four-footed animals. The writer recalls with vividness how one day more than fifty years ago, one of the "town drunks," a supposedly confirmed inebriate, was captured in the gutter by a gang of fun-loving boys, and tumbled into one of these troughs in front of "Hi" Rose's grocery; southwest corner of East Main street and—and—what is the name of that "alley" now—Linwood avenue? and showered and soaked till partially sober; nor does he forget the feeling of indignation that possessed him as he viewed the operation. The victim, I may add, a well known citizen, afterward and until his death a few years ago, refrained wholly from the use of intoxicating beverages, and died a sober man.

Norwalk has ever been notable for its hospitable homes, generous in their receptions as the Kentucky backwoodsman who, inviting a wayfarer to his frugal meal, urged him to "take er tater, stranger, take one—take two—take d—— nigh all of 'em"—and never were they more open than in the days of which I write. It is not my purpose, however much I should like, to particularize to any extent; you have not the space nor I the time to spare, but two or three are entitled to my special attention.

How can I speak in sufficiently affectionate terms of Mrs. Goodnow—dear Mrs. Goodnow, whose home on West Main street was so often the place of gathering for the young people of the place? Not only were we always welcome, but we were made to feel so, and the chiefest charm of the pleasant-faced trustee was that she always entered into our sports and seemed to be one of the youngest among us. Mrs. Goodnow was passionately devoted to her family, consisting of husband and five children, and her heart-strings were snapped as death claimed in succession all but one, the youngest. She died in Toledo, in 1891.

If that great change toward which we are all speeding be but "a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep," followed by an immediate waking into a broader life with at least undiminished power to recognize and to love—and I think so—what a glorious reunion must that have been in waiting for this gentle wife and mother!

Who of us "young folks" can ever forget the genial Moses Yale and his estimable wife? Centrally located and "handy to get at," their pleasant home was a veritable harbor for many a gay party of boys and girls, with a generous welcome always in waiting. The homes of John R. Osborn, William Case, Jairus Kennan, Wm. F. Kittredge, Eri Keeler, Lester Clark, Edward R. Hadley, Obadiah Jenney, Jeremiah M. Crosby, William R. Hoyt, Henry M. Wooster, Jeduthan R. Graves, George Q. Adams, Charles R. Miller, Edward E. Husted, Theodore Baker, Frederick A. Wildman, John McArdle, Daniel Waterous, Charles L. Boalt, I can only casually mention here: we shall learn more of them and others as we proceed upon our way.

One other lady, never a resident of Norwalk, though widely known there, I must refer to—Mrs. Dr. Braman Smith, of Monroeville—a daughter of "old Dr. John" Sanders, who lived and died in Norwalk many years ago. Her graciousness so won me on occasion, now nearly five-and-forty years ago, that I have never ceased to remember her, though I can recall no subsequent meeting. So long ago, indeed, was this that I can scarcely recollect the particular kindness that enslaved me. But it was a kindness, and illustrates in a striking way—and this is the point I aim to demonstrate—the lasting impression made upon the youthful mind by kind words or kind acts, all unconsciously rendered, perhaps, and with what persistence their

little waves of influence follow one down through the years of a long life, even to the borderland—and into the realm of the Infinite? Quien sabe?

“I do not know  
Where fall the seeds of kindness others sow,  
Now here—now there;  
But I shall know  
The value of each kindness here below,  
Sometime—somewhere.”

Writing of things past stimulates my imagination to a sensitive degree, and curious things occur. My pen falters at its task and lies listless in my fingers as the curtain of years is lifted permitting the passage before my mental vision of a long procession of the familiar figures of former friends and acquaintance—the lads and lasses of my most adolescent days, in knickerbockers and starched frocks; the youth of maturer years; the associates of early manhood and still more recent days. Not one is missing in this phantom parade, and though time, with cruel hand, succeeds in hiding, in part, the lineaments of some of those most seldom met, I recognize them all in figure or feature or by some subtle motion, long forgot, that recalls them to me with startling distinctness.

—And still another throng—an ever increasing number—passes before me: the friends of former years who have solved the Great Problem and who long since, many of them, have “sought their places in their chambers in the silent halls of death.” They show delight, I fain would think, at the opportunity of again visiting the scenes and companions they loved so well, and come trooping with eagerness as I wave my wand and summon them for brief moments from their long and peaceful sleep. Among them are the girl (b) and boy (c) of tender years whose early taking away gave me my first distinct impression of the awful mystery of death; another, is a young man, (d) the close companion of all my boyhood, who has but just reached the dividing line between youth and manhood; the associates of army life are here, brave boys pinched with disease or torn with frightful wounds; so, too, are those who were still in the prime of their strength when they left us, as well as the aged patriarchs who have but recently gone to their rest full of the years of honored lives.

\* \* \* I shall be pardoned, I am sure, for referring to two other forms of later growth but Norwalk birth, ever punctual in this procession—one, a maid just blooming into womanhood, graceful in form and feature and character, the light of her home and the delight of her companions; the other, a lad of six, perhaps—an only son—a picture of health—who comes creeping to my knee, and nestling in my arms pleads again and again to be told the story he loved so well, of the Big White Horse that bore its master so faithfully during the war; and as the tale draws to its closing, with nodding head and

drooping eye he quietly steals away from me, as he quietly sped away from us on that fatal night, and nought is left but a sacred memory. The days of his years were few in number, but enough wherein to endear himself to all with whom he came in contact and to wholly absorb with the tendrils of his love the hearts of two—one, that of the little woman who, peering over my shoulder, scarcely succeeds, try she ever so hard, in repressing the moisture that will persist in obscuring her vision as she essays to read these lines.

(b) Amelia Cline, a beautiful girl, only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Cline, and sister of William M., died in the month of June, 1856, aged 16 years.

(c) Hezekiah Smith, son of Parshall Smith, who lived near the river north of town, was instantly killed near the station of the then Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad Company, on the 9th day of November, 1853, aged about 13 years. In company with other boys he boarded a handcar standing idle on a side track, and while it was in rapid motion his knit woolen tippet, such as boys then wore, became entangled in the crank, and he was thrown to the ground with a broken neck.

(d) Will Goodnow, 2d Lieut. in the 3d O. V. C., died in Corinth, Miss., May 30, 1862.

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[After the appearance of the foregoing Prologue in The Reflector in August, 1901, the following communication was written to the paper:]

As one of the company of our dear Old Boy's "Ancient Dames," I read this morning his introductory to the recalling of "the days that are no more."

"Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,  
Tears from the depths of some divine despair,  
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes,"

As I watch, with him, that procession of men and women, boys and girls who, for us, made and make Norwalk, Ohio.

And I am willing to bet my dollars to the best imitation of the doughnuts made by old Norwalk's unrivaled housekeepers, that every "Ancient Dame" as she reads, is in tears too. If we could be in company together this minute, men and angels would surely exclaim, "Bless us! what a weepy lot."

I, for one, am dissolved as I look at the home of dear Mrs. Goodnow and that gracious woman and hostess. In the rooms (they would be considered even now, models of coziness and elegance) of that rambling old house, I have played the games of children's parties, and have been exalted to some way-up heaven, when the boys I liked chose me. The cakes Mrs. Goodnow gave us! and ice cream! so common, so precious to children now, such a luxury then! Best dresses and leghorn hats, the boys, the kissing games, the goodies of those old days—Ah! me.

How well some of us remember Mrs. Goodnow, her loyalty to the church, her ready response to calls for aid, her wit, her delicious extravagance in speech.

Lucy Preston Culp went in one day to see how Mrs. Goodnow was getting along with her cold in her head. "It's dreadful!" she exclaimed, "I've used up handkerchiefs, and towels and napkins and pillow cases and sheets and tablecloths!" the emphasis increasing after every "and."

One time Mrs. Patrick, in her frequent office of chairman of supper committee for a church fair, had asked Mrs. Goodnow for a cake. It was a blistering hot afternoon when the things came in. Mrs. Patrick answered one of the rings of her door bell. There stood Mrs. Goodnow, with her great frosted loaf. Throwing back her veil of elegant crape, that she always wore, with her peculiar movement of hand and flash of teeth, she said, "Take it! take it! before it goes back to first principles."

We used to say, in our then understanding of what a pious resignation ought to say, "we would not call the dead back to life." I have got over that; I would. If no one can do that, then blessed be the pen or brush that restores to memory the fading pictures in our old brains.

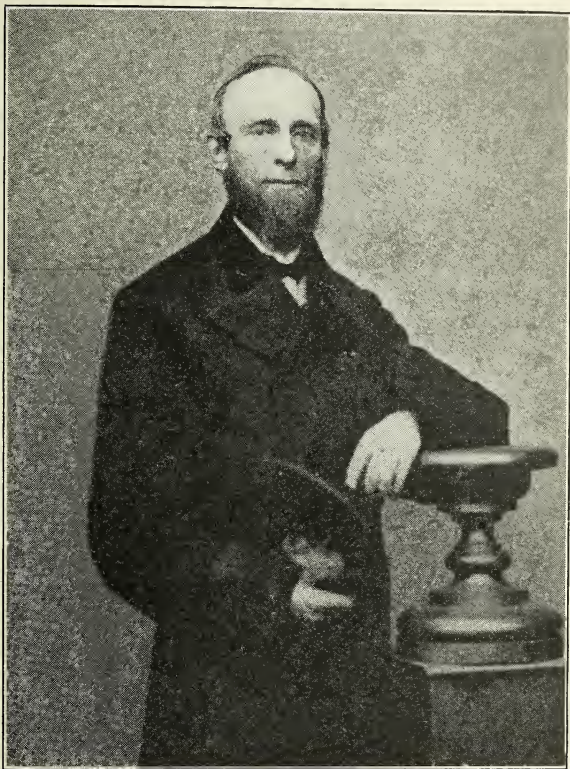
Charlotte Wooster Boalt.

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### THE GIRLS I HAVE MET.

To commence at the very beginning, one of the first of my fair acquaintances was the red-cheeked daughter of Boniface Harpster, of the old "Gauff House," a hostelry situated across the street from the then Norwalk Academy, on the present site of the Congregational church. This was many years ago, as early as the late '40s, I should say, but I still remember very well the frequent visits I used to make to that locality ostensibly to see the stage "come in," but really to catch a glimpse of the little maid whose ruddy face and tangled locks were the "fetching" attraction. The fact that I was less than ten years old did not detract from my admiration for the little damsel whom, by the way, I have not seen for more than fifty years, nor even heard of until inquiries instituted for purposes of this article located the family, and who, I may as well confess, was one of the earliest and the first of which I have remembrance, of my numerous sweet-hearts. As I look back over the years that are gone, I realize that I must have had a habit of falling in love, and, as it seems to me now, always with the brightest and prettiest girls—a habit, too, that followed me industriously until, finally snatched from the Old Beau bargain counter, as a brand from the burning, by one of the best of her kind, I was able to demonstrate that "the pitcher that goes often to the well is bound to win."

The "Gauff House," mentioned above, was first conducted, I suppose, and named for, David Gauff, a very early settler in Norwalk, father of George Gauff (died, Oct. 1872; see Firelands Pioneer, Vol. XI, p. 118), for many years pattern maker in the shops of Perkins &



DAVID H. PEASE, 1826-1872.  
(See Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 21.)

Bishop and N. S. C. Perkins, grandfather of Henry Gauff, a former Lake Shore engineer who was killed years ago in a collision on the Chicago & Atlantic division of the Erie R. R., and a great-grandfather of Alice Gauff, now Mrs. H. C. Morrison, who resides in Norwalk. Philip Harpster married David's daughter Ann, and succeeded to the hotel. Leaving that hostelry he removed to Sherman or Ridgefield township, where he subsequently died. He had several daughters, but no sons that I remember. Sarah is the wife of Mr. George Simmons, (George Simmons died 1911. See Firelands Pioneer, N. S. Vol. XVIII, page 1836) of Norwalk; Lucy, who married a gentleman

named Ramsdell, died in Vermilion within the year;—Jane, who was, I think, a half-sister of the two above named, married a gentleman from Ridgefield township; she has been dead several years.

The first school ma'am of whom I have any distinct recollection, and probably she was the first under whose instruction I ever sat, was Miss Jump, who conducted a school in a one-story frame building, which must have been previously occupied as a residence, partitioned into rooms as it was, situated at 64 W. Main street, where now stands the residence of Judge S. M. Young, next west of the new Methodist church. Mr. Mallory, old-time postmaster, afterward resided there, and still more subsequently, Mr. D. H. Pease, who purchased the place. Mr. Pease died Jan. 30, 1872. Miss Jump's school was, I think, a private institution, the pupils ranging in age from grown boys and girls downward to the kindergarten grade, in which latter class I was enrolled. The only other scholars of whom I have any remembrance, were Louise Underhill, daughter of David, and her cousin, whose name, unlike her features, I have forgotten. Miss Jump afterward married a well known farmer of Fitchville township, Mr. William Chase, and thus became the step-mother of Alvin B. Chase who, for several years prior to his death in 1878, made Norwalk his home, and who was the organizer, and while he lived the genius loci, of the Chase Organ Company. Having served for four years during the war of the rebellion in the same regiment, much of the time in the same company, and I might add in the same tent and mess, with Lieut. Chase, I came to know him as few others did. He was conscientious, energetic, brave; he was sturdily honest and unbending in the pursuit of what he conceived to be the right, and yet in his intercourse with his fellows was gentle as a woman, thus winning and retaining in war as well as in peace the love and respect of his associates.

Miss Celemine Miller was the next teacher from whom I received instruction, and she taught in a little brick building near the brow of the hill on South Pleasant street, since removed, to make room for a commodious and modern edifice. There was but one residence on this street, as I first remember it, occupied by the family of Mr. Joseph Travis,\* painter by occupation, who died there in 1874, suddenly, of angina pectoris, aged 79 years. The older citizens of Norwalk will recall without much difficulty "Windy" Travis, a son of the family, and his wonderful repertoire of Munchausen tales. The whole country round-about, reaching to the distillery across the "creek," inhabited by long rows of barrels of proof whisky and, as we kids used to think, innumerable hordes of cattle and hogs fattening on the "slop," was our playground, the center of attraction in warm weather being the sand banks across the street, into which we burrowed for amusement—an occasional cave-in adding to their interest. In the

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\*See The Firelands Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 105.

winter days the steep hill in its then ungraded condition afforded excellent facilities for coasting; the "creek" aforementioned, accommodated us with glary skating places; while the woods and fields adjacent were a never ending delight.

Miss Miller afterward became the wife of a Mr. Post, of New London, and still resides there, I am told, widowed, at an advanced age.

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I do not now pretend to remember the names of all the ma'ams and masters whose patience I must have tried in the years of my schooling—first in the "infant class" of Miss Jump, then the primaries and secondaries of Misses Miller, Fox and Safford to the grammar of Mrs. Bates, and finally the high school under the superintendence of Col. De Wolfe and Prof. Wm. Mitchell; nor can I follow any chronologic order in the mentioning of them, but their names will appear in the list that follows, which is here given as a partial record of those who "taught the young ideas how to shoot" between the years 1840 and 1860—some of them perhaps even ante-dating that period by several years.

Eunice Fox was a teacher in the brick building on Mechanic street (now Whittlesey avenue) during administration of Col. De Wolfe, about 1851-2; a handsome woman of very imposing presence, as I remember her. She married a gentleman named Johnson, and for many years lived in Cincinnati; he was superintendent of the Avondale schools. She is widowed and now lives in Avondale, a suburb of Cincinnati. (Mrs. Johnson has since died. One of her sons is the famous Ban B. Johnson, of Chicago, known to all baseball "fans," the head of the American League.—Ed.)

Miss Lucia Safford, a sister of Col. Geo. H. Safford, formerly a Norwalk attorney, taught during the '50s very successfully for several years. She never married, has been dead several years, and her remains rest in Woodlawn cemetery.

Cornelia Farr and Isabel, sisters of the late Hon. Jos. M. Farr, who in company with the late Samuel L. Hatch, in 1835 established and for many years edited the Experiment, were among the pioneer teachers in Norwalk. The former became the wife of William Osborn, brother of John R. Osborn, deceased, and who once lived in Norwalk, but later removed to Ashland, Ohio, where he successfully practiced law, and subsequently was raised to the bench. Judge Osborn has been dead a number of years, his widow, who passed the allotted term of three score years and ten, lives in Ashland. Isabel married Major Topping, and is also living in Ashland at an advanced age. (Mrs. Osborn and Mrs. Topping both passed away some years since.—Ed.) An "ancient dame" correspondent, in writing of Mrs. Topping, who taught a private school, says: "I remember going to her in the little office building that stood on the Dr. Baker lot, where now stands the Presbyterian church. She used to give prizes for the best scholar-

ship at the end of each term. I succeeded in getting two or three of them, which puffed me with pride and so pleased my parents that they added another gift in the shape of a new desk—(scholars were obliged to provide their own chairs and desks)—a bright red one, and I was the envy of all my mates at the following term. As I think of it now, I am reminded that 'pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall'; I seemed to think that continued favors would fall into my lap as a matter of course, and relaxing my efforts, at the next term I failed to secure the first prize, or even the second or third. My mortification knew no bounds, and I learned that 'eternal vigilance' is the price of every successful achievement in life. Miss Farr (Topping) taught at one time in the basement of a frame building that stood on the northeast corner of Main and Hester streets—whether before or after she taught in the Baker building I cannot remember."

Elizabeth T. Higgins, sister of Mrs. M. H. Gibbs, taught for several years, first, a private school and afterward in the public schools, before they were graded. She also gave lessons in French, privately. She was a woman whose praise cannot be too highly sounded. Foremost in all philanthropic work, generous to the poor, aiding the less fortunate, her death created a vacancy in the community that was difficult to fill. She was married to Hon. Jos. M. Farr in 1855, and died in 1893, aged 70 years. Mr. Farr died in 1873, aged 62.\*

Emily Coe, a sister of Julius S. Coe, one-time cashier of the Norwalk Savings Bank (Latimer's), afterward postmaster, taught school in the frame building heretofore referred to in connection with the teaching of Miss Jump. She also presided at a sewing school for young girls in the basement of the old Presbyterian church on Saturday afternoons for a long time. It would be called an Industrial School now-a-days, I imagine. "Many happy hours," a correspondent writes me, "I spent there. She was a pretty woman, very ladylike in manner and fond of children. Some years afterward she removed to New York City, where she became quite celebrated as a promoter of kindergarten. I think she is dead, but am not sure."

"Libbie" Sanders, daughter of "old Dr. John" Sanders, was a teacher in the public schools for several years in the '60s. She was a bright and handsome woman, traits that seem to have followed the Sanders blood, and successful as a teacher. She married a gentleman named Chase, is living, but her address is not at hand. (Mrs. Chase now lives on State street, Norwalk.—Ed.)

Fanny Wilson taught contemporaneously with Miss Sanders, and like most of the ma'ams, abandoned the school to take up the responsibilities of married life. As Mrs. Gay, she now lives, I am told, in Cleveland.

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\*See The Firelands Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 101 for his obituary, also N. S., Vol. VII, p. 138 for Mrs. Farr's obituary.

Mary Miller, adopted daughter of John Miller, deceased, who, I think, built and lived and died in the brick residence now owned and occupied by Mrs. Rosa Parker, was a teacher in the public schools, afterward removing to Columbus during the superintendency of Prof. Stevenson in that city. She then married a gentleman named Stimmel, a person of considerable means, but who soon after his marriage was shorn of his property, and Mary's later years were filled with many trials. She has been dead some ten years.

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"Oh, that...mine adversary had written a book."

The following letter from an "ancient dame" (Mrs. Delilah Yale Mitchell) who used to wield a fluent pen in her girlhood days, proves conclusively that she has not yet been broken of the habit:

"You have my sincerest sympathy in the work you have undertaken, because I am quite sure that however wisely you may build, you will be forced at last humbly to confess that you have done those things which you ought not to have done and left undone the things which you ought to have done, for it seems to me you are still too near those maidens of the forties, fifties and sixties to write their fair, unprejudiced history, and there are still in the field too many who will think they know more (or less) than you do, to rise up and call you anything but blessed, if you do not just suit their ideas in carrying out the somewhat dangerous undertakings.

"Of course, generalities are always safe and possible, but personalities used as current history are occasionally like the gun which one may have thought was not loaded. My disinterested advice to you would have been to tell those enemies of years who wish you to write a book, or something in that line, that you believe "there never was no such maidens" as you are asked to discuss; and though there undoubtedly are at the dawn of this new century many dignified, capable, lovable, silver-haired, (or, at any rate, pepper-and-salt haired) matrons, scattered over the world, calling dear old Norwalk their girlhood's home, and ever and ever the home of their hearts, as far as you know they 'just grewed' that way, and are nowhere near old enough to permit of any reminiscences about their past. (But who ever was known to take even the dearest friend's advice about marrying or writing a book?)

D. Y. M.

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It must not be supposed because thus far I have been paying my attention almost exclusively to the female teachers in the different schools in Norwalk that I shall write only of them to the exclusion of the sterner sex. That would be an erroneous conclusion. Dr. Thompson, Rev. Jeremiah Hall, Dr. Hayes, Prof. Hutchins, Rev. Asa Brainard, Rev. Edward Winthrop and others who once taught school in Norwalk, had wide reputation as instructors, and besides these there were at different times connected with the public schools

De Wolfe and Mitchell and Stevenson, our own townsmen, Newman and White and Baker, and going back some distance, John Foster, John and Thomas Kennan and P. N. Schuyler, all of whom will be remembered by the boys and girls who attended school in Norwalk fifty and sixty years ago. Some of these teachers spared not the rod, and were severe in their punishments, and especially so were DeWolfe, "Tom" Kennan and "Phil." Schuyler. So severely punished was Frank Patterson on one occasion by one of the above named, that the whole town was made indignant and only wise counsel prevented a serious climax. Frank Patterson, by the way, son of the late Mrs. Nehemiah Brown, and a brother of my old friend, "Jim" Patterson, of Denver, Colo., was a very handsome boy, and one of the keenest intellectually, of the many bright boys of my acquaintance. He has been dead many years—killed on a collided railroad train of which he was the engineer. (Details are given by the author later in these reminiscences.—Ed.) I do not remember that I ever actually got up against the birch of any of these teachers, though a pupil at one time or another of most of them, but recall a number of narrow escapes, which would seem to indicate that I was fairly good or very diplomatic. Nor was I the only one thus escaping; there were others—my friend Harkness among the number. Doubtless "Mitch" remembers to this day how an accident to the writer interposed to save him from a rod that had been well tempered, though an abyss of more than fifty years separates him from the incident.

Philip Morton, whose brother Robert was sheriff of Huron county in the years between 1830 and 1840, lived in a small one-story brick house on Newton street, on the lot and in rear of the residence afterward owned and occupied by Gustave Jacobson. Miss Morton, whose first name has escaped me, very attractive in appearance, married William Bellamy, of Erie county, and lived in Berlin if I remember correctly. Bellamy was a member of the 55th O. V. I., and color bearer at the time of his death. He was decapitated by a shell at the second battle of Bull Run, August 30, 1862. Mrs. Bellamy afterward married P. E. Latimer, of Norwalk from whom she was divorced, and now lives in Chicago.

Speaking of Mr. Jacobson, I remember very well the arrival of his bride in Norwalk, about 1856 or '57, I should say. She was one of the handsomest women it has ever been my fortune to meet. I certainly never saw one with more perfect complexion, and best of all she was as amiable as she was pretty. She was a great favorite in Norwalk society, in which she freely mingled, until the death of an only daughter, a replica of the mother, and her husband in close succession, sad bereavements, drove her into retirement, and to her childhood home, Albany, N. Y. There are many warm places in the hearts of Norwalk people for this gracious woman.

Christine Edwards, sister of S. E., married Peter Remlinger, of Milan, and, I believe, lives in or near that village although Mr. R.

died some two years ago. Mrs. Edwards, the mother, whom I remember very well as a resident of Railroad avenue, nearly opposite the school building fronting on Mechanic street, fifty years ago, is living with her daughter, though she passed the four-score-and-tenth mile post some time since.

The County House, notwithstanding it was the abode of the indigent, was a one-time pleasant and popular place of gathering for young folks, just prior to the war, when the daughters of Ethan A. Pray, the superintendent, were in full bloom, and when the only son and brother, Captain Frank, was on deck as an efficient master of ceremonies. I suspect the large rooms at the institution, so well adapted to dancing added interest to our visits; at any rate they were utilized always for purposes of the art terpsichorean. Of the children, Celia, the oldest daughter, now Mrs. J. L. VanDusen, resides in Norwalk; Minnie, wife of Frank Bates, lives in California; Lydia married Mr. Joseph Casper and dwells somewhere in the state of New York; Frank died some ten years ago in the Dayton Home for Disabled Soldiers, where I saw him for the last time in 1887-8.

The Frank Bates mentioned above, is a master mechanic in the Southern Pacific railroad system, and lives in Sacramento; George E. Bates, his brother, who used to reside in Norwalk, has lived in San Francisco for the past twenty years, and is rich, as I am informed.

The most beautiful of all the pretty girls—and there have been many of them first and last—who ever left Norwalk as a bride was Fanny Benedict, granddaughter of Platt, who was one of the founders of the town, daughter of Jonas and only sister of the late David D. A pure blonde in complexion, her features were a classic, her movements grace, her character an inspiration. She was the undisputed belle of the town. She married Mr. L. H. Severance, prominent in the Standard Oil Company, of Cleveland, and died in that city in 1874, leaving one son and one daughter who still reside in Cleveland.

Martha Worcester, adopted daughter of the late S. T. Worcester, and niece of Mrs. W., is the wife of Dr. L. W. Puffer, of Brockton, Mass. (Dr. Puffer died June 30, 1918.)

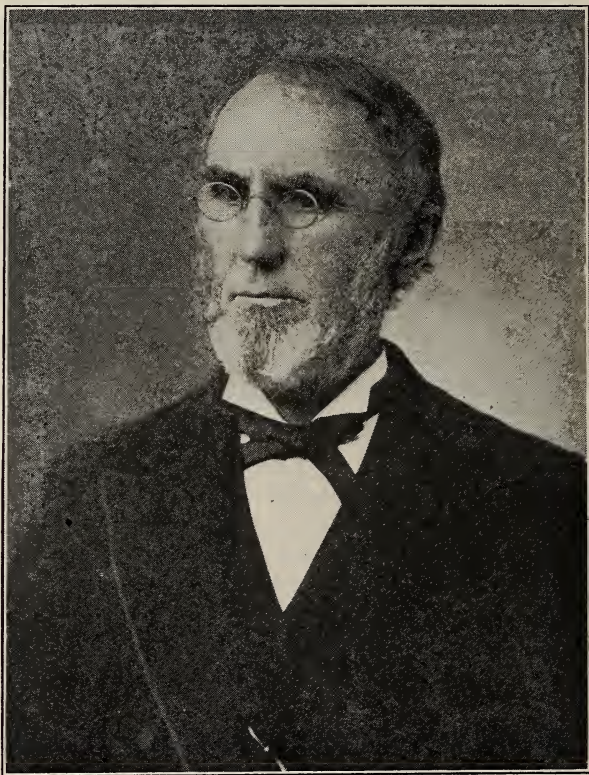
Emma Brown, also at one time lived with the Worcesters, in just what relationship I do not remember. She married O. F. Carter, of Oberlin.

Lucretia Mallory, daughter of Daniel Mallory who was postmaster at Norwalk during the Taylor—Fillmore administrations, lived in Delevan, Wis. Her husband, a Mr. Wells, died there five or six years ago.

Carrie Jenkins, a bright, black-eyed and black haired girl, was at one time an inmate of the home of B. D. Patrick, of whose wife she was, if I remember, a distinct connection. She married Mr. Lewis, of Sandusky, and resides there, a widow.

Emma Downing, whose father resided near the west line of the corporation, is the wife of David T. Hall. Both of Norwalk. (Both have since passed away.)

Dr. William F. Kittredge who for many years practiced medicine in Norwalk, lived in the building on the site now occupied by the



**HON. JOHN R. OSBORN**

Born, April 1, 1813. Died, July 5, 1897, aged 84 years. See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. X, p. 141.

Library and Reading Room. Of his four children, Wm. F., Frederick and Mary are dead. Laura, a bright and accomplished girl, married Dr. W. H. Jenney, and lived in Kansas City, Mo. Will, a graduate of Yale college, and highly educated, died some years ago, in California. My last meeting with him was in "Snake Creek Gap," Ga., in 1864, a day or two prior to the battle of Resacca. He was an officer in some western regiment serving with Sherman's army.

John Renick Osborn, born in Circleville, O., in 1813, died in Toledo, in 1897. His wife Elizabeth Phinney Hartwell, of Franklin

Grove, O., died in Toledo 1884. Mr. Osborn first came to Norwalk in 1835, removed thence to Toledo in 1837, and returning to Norwalk in 1839, remained there until 1858, when he took up his residence permanently in Toledo, having accepted the position of attorney for the Wabash Railroad Company. While in Norwalk he built and lived in the house No. 46 West Main street (now the home of Dr. Crecelius). He practiced successfully his profession of the law, his partners at different times being Orrin Parrish, Myron H. Tilden and Cortland L. Latimer. He was called upon to fill various positions of honor, was once elected to the state Senate, and at one time was editor of *The Reflector*. There were eight children in the family—Hartwell, of Chicago, (died 1914), who married Sarah E. Monroe, Laura (died 1918), wife of Jos. L. Beach, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mary (died 1916), Mrs. B. E. Bullock, Elizabeth, Mrs. Laurens Crafts and Charlotte (died 1917), Mrs. W. W. Ainsworth, noted for her fine voice, all of Toledo, John R., Jr. (died 1910). Ralph and James W., both dead, since 1882 and 1875. Neither of the latter was married. Hartwell was connected with the 55th Ohio Infantry during the war of the rebellion and rose to its majority, and though seriously wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, (May, 1863), recovered, and rejoining the regiment remained therewith until the close of the war, winning a record for gallantry of which he may well feel proud.

The Osborn residence was purchased by the late Dr. A. N. Read, who resided therein until his death in 1896. Amelia, the only daughter of Dr. Read, is the wife of Edward Newton, son of Rev. Alfred Newton, deceased, and lives in Saginaw, Mich. Her only brother, Capt. I. B. Read, served three years during the war in the 101st Ohio, afterward removing to New York City, where he engaged in the practice of medicine. He died there in 1897, and his remains now rest in the cemetery at Norwalk.

Helen Cleveland Knapp, daughter of Geo. M. Cleveland, who, from 1858 to 1862, was sheriff of the county, is living in Norwalk. Pitt, her brother, whose wife was a daughter of Gen. Wright, of Iowa, a republican politician of some note, died in Norwalk some fifteen years ago. Of all the boys who attended school with me, I remember none brighter or with a keener aptitude for acquiring knowledge. He absorbed his lessons, while the rest of us were grubbing them out.

Jeremiah M. Crosby, dealer in books and stationery, with a shop located in a two-story frame building owned by Russell M. Wheeler, situated on the northeast corner of Main and Hester streets, lived in a house where now stands the residence of Dr. E. N. Hawley. Two daughters were his—Laura, a beautiful girl of rather retiring disposition, who married a Mr. Terhune, died some fifteen years ago. Abbie, the sister, wife of Mr. Walding, wholesale druggist in that city, resides in Toledo.

The Crosbys for many years lived just across the street from my home, and Henry, the oldest son, about my age, was an intimate associate of mine from early boyhood until the opening year of the war. We both enlisted in the same regiment, but in different companies, and for that reason our relations were less intimate than formerly, though never less friendly. He was a good boy and a brave soldier, meeting his death like one, at Resacca, Ga., in May, 1864.

On the day following the battle I was sent in command of a detail to gather the arms and debris scattered over the scene of the engagement, and the field hospital being in the path I stopped there long enough to inquire after him and others. I found him in a serious condition; but cheerful and resigned. It so happened that the late Dr. A. N. Read, who had been sent to the front with a corps of surgeons by the U. S. Sanitary Commission, in anticipation of the battle, was in attendance at the hospital, and gave especial attention to Henry, who was the son of an old friend and neighbor of the doctor. On inquiry of him, I was told there could be but one possible result of Henry's wound—death—the bone of the thigh had been shattered and amputation was impossible.

In going to and from the hospital tents, I passed the surgeons, many in number, busy at the operating tables. The piles of amputated limbs, some them as large as good sized hay cocks, afforded no cheerful sight to one who was liable at any time to be called upon to contribute to a similar collection.

Of the family of the late J. B. Millen, Sr., three only are living: Charles W. and Joseph B., Jr., in Norwalk, and Henrietta, widow of Col. Moses F. Wooster, who was mortally wounded at the battle of Stone River, Tenn., in December, 1862, in Cleveland. (All three have since died.) Jane, Mrs. Edward A. Butts, Henry, Edward and James—the latter a genial comrade of the 55th Ohio—are numbered with the dead.

Belle Miller, of Bellevue, a pupil at the Baptist Institute, married Editor Baker, of the Gazette, and is now living in Bellevue, a widow.

Sarah Moore, from the same place as Mrs. Baker, attended the same school at the same time. I have no information as to her subsequent history.

Mary Mead, only daughter of Paul B. Mead, who resided in the house now occupied by Mrs. A. Joslin, a very fine looking girl, married Alonzo Beckwith, brother of Dr. Seth Beckwith. She died some years ago at her home in Kent, Ohio.

Victoria North, Mrs. Milo Smith, resides in Cleveland. Nettie North married C. H. Roberts, formerly of Norwalk, from whom she is divorced, and she is now teaching school in Minneapolis, Minn. Emma, the third and young sister is dead.

Sarah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hoyt, handsome in both her girhood and womanhood, and popular always, married Mr.

Ransom B. Thomas. For many years they lived in Toledo, but recently removed to New Mexico, where Mr. Thomas is engaged in mining enterprises. George Hoyt, a brother, resides with them, while William L., the dashing adjutant of that gallant regiment, the 25th Ohio, makes his home in Toledo.

Mary, a cousin of the above, daughter of Agur Beach Hoyt, and wife of James E. Lutts, a Norwalk boy, died very suddenly at her home in Detroit, Mich., about two years ago. Her praise is in the mouths of all who knew her.

Eliza Monroe, a relative of the Hoyts, a frequent visitor at their home, married for her first husband, William Goodnow. She is now the wife of Geo. A. Darke, and is living, as is he, in Jamestown, N. Y.

Minnie Monroe, a niece of Mrs. Darke, who was well known in Norwalk, though her home was in Sandusky, is the wife of Capt. John J. Hunker, U. S. N.

Eliza Wilkinson—Mrs. H. W. Cunningham—daughter of the late Samuel Wilkinson, is living in Toledo. Sarah, the youngest member of the family, and one of the most acute school girls of my days, now widow of Oliver P. Dunbar, resides on the beautiful Roberts farm in Milan township. There were two or three others of the Wilkinson girls, one of whom was Mrs. Augustus Rose, and one the second wife of James H. Rule: both are widowed and both, I believe, are living in Norwalk.

The Misses Cook—Elizabeth and Cornelia—once teachers in Brainard's Seminary, widows respectively of Drs. A. N. Read and J. B. Ford, are both living, and both in Cleveland. By the recent death of a very wealthy brother, these ladies, together with the children of the latter, are placed in affluent circumstances. (Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Read have both passed away.)

Sarah Burton, widow of David H. Pease, another instructor in the institution above named, resides with her daughter, Mrs. Kate Viets, in Chicago. (Mrs. Pease died a few years ago.)

The three Barrett sisters were all at one time or another teachers in the public schools. Fidelia, the youngest, Mrs. Perry, is the only one now living, Detroit being her domicile. Matilda, Mrs. Chas. A. Preston, died in Denver, Colorado, in 1897; Cornelia, Mrs. Frazier, died some five years ago in Philadelphia, aged about 64 years. Her life was filled with trouble.

Sophia Rowland, Clarksfield born, who has resided in Norwalk since when the memory of this man runneth not to the contrary, is still true to the city of her adoption. She makes her home with her nieces, Mesdames Mitchell and Dennis, who, I rather suspect, would be lost without her. Miss Rowland has been so long a citizen of Norwalk and was for so many years the manager of the public library, that she is known of everybody, and as universally loved and respected as she is widely known. (Miss Rowland passed away since the above was written.)

Adah M. Berry, daughter of Dr. Berry, the old-time dentist, married Charles W. Dunham, and lives in Elyria, Ohio. Of the three sons of Dr. Berry, Geo. H. is an inmate of the hospital for epileptics at Gallipolis; Albert L. is a professional coal operator in St. Louis, Mo.; Julius M. is dead.

Lewis Morehouse, brother of Gideon, who for many years conducted a foundry at the corner of Main and Milan streets, had three daughters, all of whom are still living—Frances, now Mrs. Frank, and Lettie, unmarried, in Norwalk, and Allie, wife of T. W. Dunn, in New York City. Lettie was and is an expert pianist as well as organist, and now officiates, I am told, at the Baptist church.

Laura Bishop, daughter of William Bishop, who lived on a farm located on the river north of town, was a very pretty black-eyed girl, whose school days were spent in the village. She died, I think of typhoid fever in 1864-5. She was engaged to be married at the time of her death to a young man in Ridgefield township, as I am informed.

John Dounce, a farmer living south of town, had three daughters who enlivened Norwalk society; two of them still reside in the town—Ann, widow of Col. Horace Kellogg and Elizabeth, who never married. Nellie, very pretty, wife of Wm. M. Cline, died years ago.

Handsome Louise Post, sister of Wm. G. Post, married a man named Tilton. Her home was in Freeport, Ohio, where she died April 18, 1880, aged 38 years.

Judge Timothy Baker came to Norwalk in 1819, with his wife and two children, Mary A. (Corwin) and James W. There were born in Norwalk four other children, to-wit: William, Timothy, Charles H. and George. Of these, three are still living: James Whipple, in Norwalk, and Chas. H. and Geo., in Toledo. (All now deceased.) From an interesting letter written by Mr. Whipple Baker, I quote the following:

"During the following winter, 1819-20, he (Timothy Baker) built a frame house where the brick residence now stands, which was replaced in 1834 by the brick residence which is now occupied by the Corwin family. The old house was moved to Mill street, and is still occupied as a residence. Having learned the trade of a tanner, he built a tannery on Corwin street in 1820, which he sold to his brother Theodore, who carried it on successfully for about forty years, when he sold out and moved to Cleveland, O.; the old location has been used as residence property for a number of years. In 1822, he built a carding and fulling mill, corner of Medina and Mill streets; about 1830, he purchased a water power at Monroeville, and moved the mill to that place, adding machinery for coloring and finishing cloth. In 1833, he started a brick yard on Medina street for the purpose of making brick for his house and store, selling it in 1837 to Gideon Morehouse, who continued the business for about thirty years. In 1834, he built the brick building corner of East Main street and Woodlawn avenue, and occupied it as a store for four years, when he sold out the

stock to (A. G.) Sutton and (W. O.) Calhoun. (Building torn down some years ago.)

"The brick building corner of East Main and Milan streets was built in 1847, and was occupied by Baker & Jennings (J. W. and Nelson H.,) as a dry goods and general store. Jennings died August 6, 1857, of typhoid fever, aged about 28 years.

"The Jennings family came to Norwalk at a very early date. There were five sons and four daughters. The head of the family died before my acquaintance with them. The young members were born and reared in Norwalk.

"About 1833, Daniel Waterous came to Norwalk, and built his residence on Bank street, and the machine shop and foundry on Seminary street, which latter he continued to operate until the time of his death in 1877.

"Gideon and David Morehouse started a foundry on Woodlawn avenue (now occupied by the Norwalk Lumber Co.,) about 1843; the premises afterward being occupied by David E. as a planing mill and lumber yard.

"In 1841, the firm of J. W. Baker & Co., (Timothy Baker), in the building just removed by J. P. Link, on East Main street, commenced the mercantile business, which was carried on successfully for four years, when they closed business. J. W. Baker took the building corner Woodlawn avenue and East Main street, and in 1845 commenced the foundry and machine business, which he carried on for thirteen years. During this time he constructed the machinery for a grist mill in the brick building erected (1848) by Timothy Baker on Mill street. The business of the mill was carried on by Timothy Baker, Jr., until the property was destroyed by fire in 1852, when Timothy, Jr., removed to Lockport, N. Y., and engaged in banking."

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George Baker, mentioned above, married one of Norwalk's fair daughters—Fidelia Latimer, whose father, Rev. Peter Latimer, lived in the house now owned and occupied by Judge Wildman—Peter Latimer was a brother of Pickett and Cortland L.

Nelson Jennings was regarded as one of the model young men of his day. At one time he was engaged to be married to a very attractive young Norwalk lady—girl, rather, for she died when only nineteen years of age—but the engagement, for some reason, was terminated just before he was stricken with his fatal illness.

Julia Hitchcock, a Norwalk school-ma'am for many years, first as early as 1850, is now living in California, well advanced in years. She never married.

Minerva Loomis was principal of the high school soon after my entrance into that grade, and I recall her as a very competent teacher, and though somewhat formal, a pleasant lady. She died unmarried, about two years ago, at Ypsilanti, Mich. My remembrance of her has

ever been punctuated by an incident that happened one day during the reading exercise of the class in which I belonged. I had been in the habit of pronouncing the word "whole" as if spelled "h-u-l-l," and she corrected me, explaining that the pronunciation should be "h-o-l-e." I was a little nettled at the correction, and when the whole school broke into an audible smile at the reply I made, innocently enough, I was for once wholly abashed, and felt like one must who has just been marked down from 37 cents.

Miss S. S. Sanford, another principal of the high school in 1856, was a very pretty and a very lovable little woman; all things considered she was the best female teacher, in my judgment, who ever occupied a place in the Norwalk schools—bar none. I have not been able to trace her, and do not know whether or not she is still living. I wish I did.

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Over on "Brewery Hill," as we used to know that portion of the town directly south of the Court House, we find another well known family, early comers to Norwalk—William Manahan's. There were eleven children in this circle, as follows: Maria (Mrs. Mead), deceased; Luther M., also dead; Charles, 1st Lieut. 8th O. V. I., killed at the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864; Carl and Al., now living at Crown Point, Ind.; Thomas and Truby Ann, wife of Wm. J. Alley, are in Norwalk; Helen, (Mrs. Foster) died in Crown Point; Denison ("Berduke") lives at Center Point, Iowa; Martha J., Mrs. M. Suydam, Norwalk. (Mrs. Wm. J. Alley died 1909; Mr. and Mrs. M. Suydam also are dead.—Ed.)

A story of Norwalk would scarcely be complete without a more extended reference to my old school mate, "Mart" Suydam. It was he, with others, who generally originated and carried to successful conclusion the holiday celebrations of those early days, and especially were he and they prominent in the ceremonies observant of Independence Day. My mind reverts with clearness and with still rising mirth to a function of this kind that was pulled off in the year 1856, in the presence of an immense crowd, whereof "Mart" was Something or other, as usual—Equerry in Waiting to their Royal Highnesses, the Calithumpians, perhaps, or Bearer of the Golden Candlestick and Snuffers of the Lamper Eel Guards. A friend in Norwalk, possessed of a keen memory and a pen in good working order, sends me the following account of the exercises on this particular Fourth of July:

"'Mart' Suydam and Will Cline were the prime movers in this affair and arranged the programme of exercises. A three-sheet poster was issued, which I remember well. The parade was under the auspices of the 'Calithumpians' and 'Lamper Eel Guards.' A 'bill of fare' was set forth on the poster. I cannot remember it in full, but I recall that the menu consisted in part of 'skunk cabbage,' 'rat-tail files, sliced,' 'boiled monkey-wrench' and 'sore-eyed kittens.' The pro-

cession started from Milan street and moved along Main street to what is now Pleasant street. There were over one hundred floats in the line, all of them ridiculous and mirth-provoking. Among them was a 'calliope' on a long-reach wagon,—so long that when it was turned to go east the rear trucks had to be lifted bodily and shied around in order to make the turn with safety. The 'calliope' was driven by Charley Morehouse. 'Dan' Wells, the 'little tailor,' manipulated the keys. The following named were inside the machine and blew all manner of horns, etc., to make the 'music': 'Zofe' Kelble, Ralph and Eugene Osborn, George Darke, 'Bill' Millis, Lou Hopkins, Ed. Rose, Charley Lobdell, 'Bas.' Whyler, 'Irv.' Lindsey, and possibly some others. 'Billy' Swan had charge of 'the gun that took Sevastopol,' which was a long smoke-stack. 'Bill' Cline blew the long tin horn which rested on the shoulders of several of the fellows. 'Wat' Brown blew a long tin bugle. 'Joe' Gibbs wore a tall hat, six feet high, with a windmill on top. Frank Foster was dressed as a clown. 'Jim' Hanley was a negro minstrel. 'Jim' Wilson rode in a cart, derrick-shaped, twenty feet high. And so on for quantity."

The year 1856, by the way, was a notable one for immense gatherings in and around Norwalk. It was the year of the first national campaign of the newly organized republican party, Fremont and Dayton being the candidates of that party respectively for president and vice-president, in opposition to Buchanan and Breckenridge, the representatives of the democratic party. The first tremors of a coming physical conflict ruffled the country, party feeling ran high, and as a consequence the people gathered in thronging thousands to hear discussed the issues of the hour. One of these meetings, held in Norwalk, assembled on a then vacant lot purchased of Samuel Preston by C. L. Latimer, but not yet subdivided, at the foot of Hester street, just in rear of the present Laning Printery. There were two or more speakers' stands, the crowd being altogether too numerous to get within hearing of a single orator.

The procession moving through the town previous to the speaking, was a long one and of varied character, a numerous company of mounted men fantastically arrayed, being in the line, and among these were Will Goodnow and the writer. Neither of us at that time could claim to be an expert horseman, or, more appropriately speaking, horse-boy, but we "kept up with the procession," just the same, although the animals we rode—Mrs. Goodnow's carriage team—somewhat spirited, and made the more so by the play of numerous bands and drum corps, kept us fully employed and rendered it convenient for us to take our meals standing for several days thereafter. A singular thing about this day's experience is that of all the thousands gathered around the speakers' stand, hundreds of whom I must have known almost as well as I knew the members of my family, the faces of two only recur to me—those of Will Goodnow, my companion, and his kinsman,

Theodore Williams. So elusive, sometimes, is that subtle something we call our memory.

But interesting as was the Fremont campaign, the one of 1860, which resulted in the election of the immortal Lincoln, was still more so, and was, I presume, the most exciting and bitter in the history of the country. The features of the campaign that most interested me, young and enthusiastic as I was, were the bands of "Rail Splitters" and companies of "Wideawakes." Norwalk had a large organization of the latter, of which T. M. Webb was captain, and the writer, though still too young to vote, a lieutenant. It attended in a body numerous meetings abroad, going, I remember among other places, to Milan, Monroeville, North Monroeville, Fairfield and East Norwalk, at which last named place it had friction with a lot of hoodlums gathered there looking for trouble, which they speedily acquired. At all these different places the custom of the people had been to provide a lunch for the marching companies. After the election, it was decided to hold a jollification meeting in Norwalk, and as all the uniformed clubs from 'round about were invited, it became a question whether it would be practicable to provide a return supper for so many people; an affirmative decision was arrived at after spirited debate, with the result that the tables which filled Whittlesey Hall fairly sagged under the weight of edibles provided, and served with their usual grace, by the ladies of the town.

I have said that I was not, because of age, permitted to vote for Lincoln in 1860; it was my privilege afterward so to do, however, in Nashville, Tenn., where I happened to be, temporarily, on the 8th day of November, 1864.

One of the "old girls" deserving of more than passing notice, is Mary J., daughter of Robert Foster, deceased, who lived on what is now called Railroad avenue. Miss Foster's parents, like those of many others of us, were in straitened financial circumstances, but in the face of all difficulties, and notwithstanding the meager opportunities afforded by the public school system in its earlier days, she succeeded in gaining an education that qualified her for teaching, and it was while so engaged that she met and married in 1858, Mr. C. F. Breckenridge, son of the late Rev. Myron Breckenridge, of Norwalk. Since her marriage, ever studious, she gained a knowledge of medicine, and is now practicing her profession with much success, I am told, in the city of her adoption, Omaha, Nebraska. Mrs. Breckenridge visited her old home, Norwalk, last summer, and met, she writes me, "some of the girls and boys I had not seen for forty years, and although the heads of some of us are growing white and the faces somewhat marked by the cares and toils of the years, yet the hearts seem young as ever. God has been very kind to me, and although with the rest of the boys and girls I seem older at 62 than I did at 16, I feel just as young. \* \* We have been in Omaha nearly seventeen years. If I am a success in my profession I owe much to the en-

couragement, advice and teaching of the one ideal man of my childhood days, who never thought of anything but success for all his pupils—D. F. DeWolfe.”

We often hear it said of this or that person that he is a self-made man. Permit me, boys and girls of the olden time, to present to you, for a change, a Self Made Woman.

Everybody in Norwalk knows where “Brewery Hill” is, and why it was called by this rather seductive name. The location was near that of the present brewery, I think—on the brow of the hill, west of (now) Benedict avenue.

An “Ancient Dame” has kindly sent me information concerning the establishment that gave the name of “Brewery” to the hill south of the Court House; the proprietor’s name was Merkle, and the brewery was known as “Merkle’s Brewery.” The building itself was afterward removed onto the lot now utilized by the Smith Specialty Company, corner of Railroad avenue and Monroe street, and for years was used by Mr. N. H. Pebbles, when he was engaged in the manufacture of vehicles. I remember Peter Huber, very well, who lived on the east side of the road, on the side hill, south of the “creek;” he was a little saved-off specimen of a German, nearly blind, motorman on a bucksaw, if I am not mistaken, and too poor to buy a glass of beer, much less able to furnish the capital for its manufacture. The beer manufactured is said to have been of a less elevating character than the “lager” of today, and was known as just plain “strong beer.” As a matter of fact, I did not drink strong beer in those days, I eschewed it—confining my efforts in that direction to Yale’s “small beer” and Standish’s “cronk.”

Speaking of “cronk,” reminds me that I knew Zachariah Standish, who made this pleasant drink, as did all the young folks, as a kind old man. He lived in the late ’40s or early ’50s on (now) Railroad avenue, just north of the school lot, and had several daughters approximating the writer in age; let us see if we can call them up: Esther married Jackson Pinney, and for a time they lived in Nebraska, but returned to Norwalk, where Mr. Pinney died in 1899. “Jack” was a member of the 55th O. V. I., and lost a limb in one of the many engagements of that regiment. Mary Jane married Daniel Shedd, and now lives in Norwalk, widowed, Mr. Shedd having died in 1896. Sarah married John Pinney, a brother of “Jack,” who died in the army of nostalgia (homesickness). Sarah also had been dead some six or seven years. Lucy married Alonzo Shedd, a brother of Daniel, and now lives in Michigan a widow.

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Probably Russell M. Wheeler, whose advent into Norwalk was as a peddler of buckskin handwear, an occupation which won for him the sobriquet of “Buckskin” Wheeler, had not a friend in the world outside of his immediate family. He was Ishmaelitish, in that his

hand was turned against his fellows, and this condition was fully reciprocated on the part of the fellows. An occasional geophagist fawned on him, it is true, but for revenue only; a devoted friend he did not have. He was a man of considerable wealth, both in land and money. A large farm in Sherman township was owned by him, and one in Townsend, the work on both of which he directed from his Norwalk home, where he kept quite a collection of cattle and a miscellaneous assortment of farming implements.

He was a pugnacious creature, constantly involved in litigation, seemingly the happiest when fighting the hardest, and caring neither for the good or ill will of his neighbors. Probably the only thing in town in which he had any confidence whatever was Gardiner's bank. I think he did keep an account there, and yet he insisted on retaining all metal money at his home. On the night of his death, it being generally recognized that he had but a few hours to live, there were gathered at his bedside two or three conspirators with a longing for his fleshpots, and scarcely had the breath left his body before they secured certain large sums of coin kept in a secret place, which one of them carried away and deposited in a hiding place agreed upon. A party outside secured the treasure, safely hid it, and in due time divided it among the plunderers—four in number, if I remember correctly—all now dead. Strenuous efforts were made by the attorneys for Mrs. Wheeler, to discover the identity of the takers and the location of the taken, but without success; the midnight marauders had been too cute to be caught.

I suppose Mr. Wheeler, at the date of his death, was worth somewhere near fifty or sixty thousand dollars, but between the rape of the thieves and the raids of the lawyers, there was little left to divide between the widow and the heirs.

Almira A. Baker, daughter of Theodore Baker, Sr., one of the bright pupils of the high school during my attendance there, married a Mr. A. B. Turner, of Chicago, in 1867, and died, in Iowa, I think, in 1878. Margaret, a younger sister, widow of Edward B. Egbert, a Baptist minister, resides in Cleveland.

One of the old time Norwalk ministers of the Baptist faith was Rev. Allen Darrow, who occupied the pulpit there during the years 1855-62. He died in Montville, Conn., in 1884, at the advanced age of 91 years. While in Norwalk he resided, a part of the time at least, in a house located at the corner of Seminary and South Hester streets, formerly occupied by Mr. O. True. Mr. Darrow had a large family of children—in all, eight sons and two daughters. Three of the sons, Frank V., Orrin S., and another whose name I am unable to recall, at one time made Norwalk their home, engaged in the dry goods trade. Frank married there in 1860, Mina, daughter of Rev. Stephen Jones—sister of Dr. Dutton Jones, of Fairfield—who died in Milwaukee, somewhere about 1885. He afterward married Martha, a sister of Mina, and they are now living in Minneapolis, Minn. Orrin died in Marietta,

Ohio, in 1874. His widow, a very handsome woman, as I remember her, resides at present with the oldest of her two sons in San Diego, Cal.

Amanda, the youngest daughter, became the wife of Lieut. Charles Stillman—and she made no mistake. He is, and for more than thirty years has been, in the employ of the Standard Oil Company, as superintendent of construction, with offices in New York, a home in Bayonne, N. J., and a lot of money in the bank. Stillman was one of the original members of the "Sergeant's Mess" in the company in which we both enlisted "for three years or during the war," and until promotions separated us, were constant bunkmates. I know him well: he was the best man, physically, as well as in numerous other respects, in the company. Four years of active service with an army in the field is calculated to develop one's muscle as no other exercise will, and I used to consider myself a pretty fair boxer and all-around athlete in those days, on the lookout for "scraps" and usually successful in the search, and while I could hold my own fairly well with Paul Jones, Al. Chase and Lut. Mesnard, neither of whom was a "snap," I must confess I never made much progress with Stillman. And today? O, murder! he weighs 235 pounds and has scarcely a gray hair or a wrinkle to indicate that time has commenced its ravages.

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The Wildman family—F. A. Wildman, the "gray-haired captain" of the 55th Ohio—came to Norwalk from Clarksfield along in the early '50s, the captain having been elected clerk of courts, and the last man to be chosen to that office in Huron county on the democratic ticket, through a coalition with the free soilers—Mr. Wildman himself being a member of that anti-slavery party. Several children were of the family, among them Emma J., now the wife of Col. C. P. Wickham, who resides in Norwalk, surrounded, as I had occasion in a former letter to remark, by children, children's children, comfort and contentment. Mary, the remaining daughter, married John Q. Adams, Capt. U. S. A., retired, Norwalk being now their home. Mrs. Adams (who died in 1915) and Mary Wickham (Kellogg) were close companions during all their girlhood (a sort of "Two-Mary-Hearts-are-we" affair) and by odd coincidence their lives since have been spent in nearly parallel lines. Both became the wives of army officers immediately after the close of the civil war, and both followed for more than thirty years and until recently a strenuous life with the army on the frontier. The service of their husbands embraced, of course, all the troublous years of Indian outbreaks and massacres, and many thrilling experiences have fallen to the lot of these two women. The story of one which came near ending even more tragically than it did, is told by Mrs. Adams through a western magazine, from which I gather the following facts:

Lieut. Adams, then stationed in Arizona, having received promotion, was ordered to join his new command in Oregon. Leaving

Tucson, the party, consisting of three officers, two officers' wives in an ambulance, a few wagons and a guard of six men, started out on the long overland trip to San Diego, Cal. On the second day out, an attack was made by a band of Apaches, who succeeded in cutting out four wagons from the train, killing three of the guard and wounding one or two of the others. The Indians were prevented for the time from taking the ambulance, "but," says Mrs. Adams, "our danger was not yet over. Several miles further on, at the foot of the Pecacho mountain, was a narrow pass. Our hearts stood still when we realized the possibility that the Indians, mounting the mules that they had taken from the wagons and riding through a short cut, might intercept us at this pass.

"We hastily prepared to start. Lieut. R. and my husband still took the lead, but now the soldiers were distributed about the ambulance, two at each side and two at the back, each soldier with one of the men from the wagons on the horse behind him, and in the ambulance the fainting, dying soldier at our feet. Thus we began our mad race for life.

"How the ambulance swayed and rocked, as the driver urged the horses into a gallop! and how bloodless was every man's face as he leaned forward in his saddle, with revolver ready in hand, peering behind each rock and bush for a hidden foe! The brave, steady eyes assured us that every one of them would die to defend the women and children.

"Only God heard the agonizing prayers uttered as we sped along that dreary Arizona road—prayers for deliverance from a horrible death, or if captured, from a more horrible life.

"As we neared the pass, every eye was strained to catch sight of the dreaded forms; but we passed on and into the open plains unmolested, and our peril was over.

"That night our little company gathered around the fire in the stage station, was very quiet. I thought sorrowfully of the three brave men whose bodies lay out in the moonlight, alone and uncared for; but my heart also overflowed with a joy too solemn for words; for, though we had lost every worldly possession except the clothing we wore, what cared I for such loss! Was not my husband sitting there beside me? And was not a dear little sunny-haired baby sleeping peacefully upon my bosom?"

Of the sons of Capt. Wildman, three in number, Charles E. died in Norwalk during the past two years; Samuel A., whose wife was Ella Howe, a Norwalk maid, occupies and adorns a seat on the Huron county common pleas bench; Frederick H. resides in Chicago.

Elder Jeremiah Hall, a Baptist minister, many years ago resided for a time in the "Kimball house," the brick residence on West Main street, now the home of Mrs. T. S. Wooster. There were three children in the Hall family—perhaps more: Rev. Frank, of the Episcopal persuasion, who lives in Cleveland; Ransom, a Baptist

divine, located in North Dakota, and a daughter Maria who is the wife of Henry Baker, who used to run a tannery in Norwalk. Mr. and Mrs. B. are both in Cleveland.

Mrs. T. S. Wooster, above referred to, who was married to Mr. Wooster in Chicago, was a well known Norwalk girl before the war. Her maiden name was Fanny Safford, and she lived with her mother and step-father—Mr. Pool, who conducted the old "American House," now a part of the Wheaton block. It was in this old hostelry that a banquet was served to commemorate the completion of the gas works in 1859. I do not remember just why and how I came to be present, for I was still something of a kid in 1859, but I was there, and duly impressed with the dignity of the occasion, as well as with the toasts and responses of my elders, which were numerous and witty. (Mrs. Wooster has passed away.)

Clara Safford, sister of Mrs. Wooster, is the wife of a Mr. Wright, and lives in Chicago. In a former letter to *The Reflector* I had the temerity to speak of these two as a couple of very pretty old-time girls. I have nothing to retract.

On Wooster (now State) street, lived John V. Sharp, with a family of four children, three sons and one daughter, all now dead with the exception of James H., who still remains faithful to the place of his birth. Mary, the daughter, wife of Mr. S. J. Goodman, died in Cleveland. Mr. Sharp, an excellent mechanic—"cabinet maker," he was called—followed his trade in a building now occupied as a residence, 60 West Main street. As *The Reflector* distributor, I paid him weekly visits, and never failed, if I found him at home, which was usually the case, to stop and "chin" with him a season. This was prior to the days of the "coffin trust," and much of Mr. Sharp's time was employed in making burial cases to measure, his spare moments being spent in, among other odd jobs, filing bucksaws, implements with which the boys of that period were generally familiar. On my last visit to Norwalk it happened to fall to my lot to spend my sleeping hours in this West Main St. house—the cabinet shop of old—and the thought would occur to me as I sought to woo the fickle goddess sleep, that I was then lying over the very spot on which, astride an unfinished coffin, I used to mingle my gossip with that of my old friend Sharp.

Next door west of Sharp's, on the lot now owned, in part, by C. J. Baldwin, stood Daniel Considine's wagon shop, and his residence also. It was with Mr. Considine that I learned pretty much all I ever knew about the making of wagons, for him too, I visited weekly, and with him as with all my patrons, exercised my inquisitiveness. There were several sons and daughter in this family, all but one younger than I, most of whom, I believe, are now dead. Sylvania, the oldest, born in February 1840, married in 1865, Eri Cowles, of Battle Creek, Mich., and died there in 1874.

The year 1854 was a memorable one in the history of Norwalk, for it was then, that the cholera, for the second and possibly the third

time, scourged the town with unsparing hand. I do not remember how many deaths were the result of its visit, but the disease raged in virulent form, and in some instances almost whole families were swept out of existence. All citizens who could do so, fled the stricken burg, those who remained kept themselves generally secluded, and the quiet of the streets was disturbed only by the ominous rumble of the carts to and fro as they bore ghastly burdens to the "burying grounds," attended only by the drivers and met at the grave-side only by the sextons.

I present herewith a partial list of cholera victims during that terrible month of August:

Sebastian Venus, L. Venus, S. Venus, F. Venus, J. Venus, A. Venus, J. Venus, children of Sebastian Venus; Caroline Holloran, D. H. Van Tassell, Theresa Marz, John Miller, Mrs. Mary Groslin, a daughter of Jos. Wonderly; Michael Amend, Mrs. Michael Amend, Miss Mary Amend, relatives of the Venus's; Thos. Bennett, John M. White, Christian Fuchs, Jos. Webber; John Lee (father of J. W. Lee); J. Tenn, Jos. Brenner, Patrick McGrew, Mrs. Mary Higgins Farr, Rebecca Grogan, Peter Root, Mrs. Levi Hexter, Gollie Dannie, Corelius Conners, Mrs. Blake, Ann Friend, Mrs. F. Kresbach, John Lutz, Jos. Snavelly, Mrs. Dr. Read, Ralph M. Gibbs, Mrs. Remington.

I can now think only of the names of two who were attacked and recovered from the disease—Samuel Preston, and Miss Lizzie Higgins who afterwards became the wife of Jos M. Farr. Both she and the first Mrs. Farr, whose death is noted above, were constant in their attendance on the afflicted, and doubtless contracted the disease by reason thereof.

The Ralph Gibbs mentioned in the list was the father of James G. Gibbs of The Reflector. His widow—she of the marvelously rich soprano voice—and her daughters reside in Norwalk.

Mr. Venus, one of the victims above named was a jeweler by occupation, and carried on his business and lived in a frame building located on the southwest corner of Main and Prospect streets. His widow subsequently married Charles Roth, whose son, F. M., is the junior member of the Stein-Roth Drug Company. (Now cashier Citizens Bank.) Mrs. Amelia Amend and Mrs. Rosa Fischer, daughters, live, the former in Havana, Ohio, and the latter in Toledo and his only surviving son, Charles P., now lives in Norwalk.

Capt. A. J. Dewaldt, a veteran of the Mexican war, and afterward of the war of the Rebellion, conducted a hotel on the corner across Prospect street from Venus's, with a small bakery attachment in the rear. He removed to Sandusky, where he died several years ago. I remember of but one child, Amelia, who died in 1855, aged 16 years.

Mr. Dewaldt was succeeded in the hotel by a Mr. Watkins, son-in-law of Daniel Wheaton, whose daughter, Myrtle, is the widow of

Mr. P. E. Latimer, and whose home is now and ever has been in Norwalk.

A rare bouquet of sisters were the eight daughters of David E. Morehouse—rare, in that all were handsome, physically and mentally. Some of these girls were born since 1861, I feel quite sure, but as I cannot distinguish I am forced to name them all, a task I do not care to avoid: Helen, wife of R. T. Parker, Clara—Mrs. J. W. Foster, Nettie L., unmarried, and Effie H., wife of E. T. Williams, all reside in Norwalk; M. Estelle, Mrs. O. G. Carter, Jr., lives in New London; Susan, now Mrs. N. R. Shepard, makes her home in Marcellus, N. Y.; Anna M. Hinkley, wife of Charles M., lives in Garrett, Ind.; Sarah J., died unmarried some fifteen years ago. (Except Nettie and Anna, all of the Morehouse sisters have passed away.)

Capt. Ketcham, who earned his title in the Mexican war, at one time carried on a trade in groceries in the west room of a two-story frame building which was replaced by the "Foster block." The same room was afterward occupied by the postoffice—probably in 1857, as a rank outsider, Amos Parks, a Bronson man and brother-in-law of Secretary of the Navy Toucey, in the Buchanan administration was the postmaster, appointed much to the disgust of the local talent who had an absorbing thirst for the place. On the second floor of this building, about this time, Page & Osborn (Col. Page and Chauncey Osborn) manufactured harnesses, one of their employes being, if I am not mistaken, Charley Gilbert. Of Capt. Ketcham's daughters (there were no sons) Charity Ann (Mrs. Jos. Smith) lives in Norwalk; Jane (Mrs. Geo. Kellum) lives in Pontiac, Mich.; Sarah died unmarried in 1878; Ella (Mrs. Caney) resides in Toledo; Mary, (Mrs. Frank Husted), widowed, remains in Norwalk.

Sarah M. Rice, adopted daughter of Shepherd Patrick, died in 1853, aged 20 years.

Annis E. Hopkins, a lovely maid, died in 1856, at the age of 18.

Martha Newton, daughter of the reverend, one of the prettiest and best of Norwalk's daughters, died in the home of her childhood, unmarried, after years of intense suffering, May 9, 1892, aged 47.

Addie Mallett, a girl from Lyme township, who attended school in Norwalk, married Mr. W. L. Harrod. After the death of Mr. Harrod, several years ago, she removed to Toledo.

Cornelia, daughter of Chas. L. Boalt, married W. H. McDonald, one time prominent Norwalk merchant, and died in Washington about a year ago. Mr. McDonald resides here, as does his son, Charles, who is becoming famous as an artist—portraiture being his specialty.

Frances, sister of Mrs. McDonald, is Mrs. J. O. Moss, of Sandusky. The death of a brother, Judge Henry Boalt, at San Francisco, a few months ago, leaves Mrs. Moss and Will Boalt, the only surviving members of the Boalt family, once consisting of eight members. (All have since passed away.)

My old friend, Fred Graves, now deceased, had two daughters, as creditable specimens of womanhood as Norwalk ever produced. The eldest, Martha, married George Phelps, and has been dead many years. Betsey is the wife of I. E. Tone, formerly of Norwalk, and resides in Des Moines, Iowa. Tone conducts a large spice mill, and is well fixed, financially. George Phelps, husband of Martha, was one of the most genial men of my acquaintance, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He, like so many others of his calling, was killed in a wreck on the Lake Shore railroad several years ago, while driving his engine. Milton Graves, an only son, a worthy brother of worthy sisters, recently of Iowa, has just returned to Norwalk to pass the remainder of his days. (Mr. Graves has since died.)

Rebecca Morrill, daughter of Dr. Charles Morrill, now Mrs. G. L. Gregory, lives in Norwalk.

Lucy Butt, wife of one of the "good boys" of the 55th O. V. I., Mr. Geo. Bailey, and daughter of John Butt, from whom I learned about all I know of horse-shoeing and wagon-ironing, resides in Norwalk, where she was born, and where she has nearly always lived.

Arletta Newman, widow of Chas. H. Hoyt, and daughter of Augustus Newman, makes her home in Norwalk. (Deceased.)

Sallie Rundell, one of the handsome girls, Bronson born, but an attendant at the Norwalk schools and popular with her mates, lives in her fine home on West Main street, the widow of the late John A. Williamson. (Deceased.)

Samantha Rice, daughter of the old sexton, who "gathered them in," married William Millis, a brother of Mrs. Irving Lindsey, and is living, I believe, in Norwalk. (Deceased.)

Louise Foster, whose title to be classed among the pretty girls of Norwalk was never disputed, is Mrs. Ralph R. King; she resides in Norwalk. (Now in Toledo.)

Anna Baker Brooks, only daughter of the late Daniel A. Baker, is living in San Diego, California. As a girl she was very attractive and agreeable.

An east end family well and favorably known in the old days was the Steele family, who lived in a yellow painted house just west of the present home of Mr. O. G. Carter. Mrs. Steele was a widow from the time of my first remembrance, and was the head of a large family—three sons and four daughters. Charles died in Bellevue, I think, many years ago; of the whereabouts of George and Henry—the last named a printer, by occupation—if, indeed, they are still living, I have no information. Of the daughters Mary and Julia married brothers, Norwalk business men, Samuel and John Sargent, who afterward moved to Monroeville. Mary, a widow, is now living I am told, in Brooklyn, N. Y.; Sarah died in Perrysburg about two years ago. Sophia married James Whitney, cashier of a bank that conducted business in a building that stood on the corner now occupied by the First National, just east of the Court House. Mr. Whitney oc-

cupied the rear portion of the building as a residence. The Whitneys later moved to Youngstown, Ohio, where Mr. W. perished many years ago. Mrs. Whitney is still living in Youngstown. Cornelia Steele, the youngest of the sisters, died some fifty years ago, at the age of nineteen.

Paul G. Smith, a reverend gentleman of the Adventist faith, lived in a small brick house now removed, that stood immediately east of Theodore Baker's residence, on East Main street. There were three daughters in the family—Loretta, Martha and Almena. Loretta married Charles Morse, brother of the late Mrs. John Kennan, and lives in Brooklyn, N. Y. Almena married a Baptist minister named Henderson; both are dead. Martha, single is living with her sister, Mrs. Morse.

James Minshell, a tailor by trade, lived in a small frame house nearly if not exactly opposite the High School. The family removed to Nebraska many years ago, probably fifty or more, and the children, James, and two sisters, Mary and Sarah, all married, lived for some time in North Platte, in that state. They left there a few years ago, however, and I have not been able to locate them.

John Rule, one of the pioneers of Norwalk, had several daughters, only one of whom was a "girl" within my recollection, to wit, Jane, who married A. D. Power, and who now lives in Akron, if I mistake not. Mary, the oldest daughter, married Paul B. Mead, and died in Kent, Ohio, as did Mr. Mead, a number of years ago. Eliza first married Mr. Cahoon, the marble cutter, and after his death, Dr. North, the dentist both of whom are deceased. Phila married a Mr. Page, and lives in Kent. One of her daughters, Franc, married Will Colson, brother of Fred, and her home is Cleveland.

Sophia Whyler, the only daughter of John—"old John"—married George Tillotson, of Fremont, once prominent in business and politics. She has been dead a number of years. Mrs. John G. Whyler, of Norwalk, is a daughter of the first wife of Mr. Tillotson.

Susan Brewster, whose home was in Ridgefield, I think, attended school several terms at the Academy along about 1846-50. She crossed the plains in 1851 with the "Buckeye Camp," in company with her aunt Susan, wife of E. N. Cooke, of Sandusky. In the winter of 1852, she married Charles, brother of E. N., formerly of Cooke's Corners. She is now living in Elensburg, Washington. Mr. Cooke died several years ago.

A Mrs. Goshorn was one of the early private school teachers, and endeavored with just how much of success I am unable to decide, to inject into the minds of the rising generation the principles of mathematics according to Daball and geography according to Olney. Her room was the basement of the old Methodist church, still in existence on Seminary street, east. Miss Dwight, sister of Prof. Dwight, at one time head of the Baptist Institute, was a teacher in the latter institution and contemporaneously with them—Mrs. Gos-

horn and Miss Dwight—though teaching a select school, I think, Miss Sarah Mason will be remembered by the old, old boys and girls.

Of Martha Cranston, who lived in Norwalk prior to the war, I have heard nothing since I left there in January, 1862. Her brother Arthur, a handsome boy, resigned his second lieutenancy in the 55th O. V. I., to accept appointment as a cadet at West Point, from where he graduated with honor in 1865. Assigned to the artillery branch of the service, he was stationed on the Pacific coast, and during the Modoc war in 1873, in which your own Capt. Adams bore a conspicuous part, Cranston and his command were actively engaged. Without entering too much into detail it is enough to say that a few days after the massacre of Gen. Canby and the peace commissioners by Shack Nasty Jim and his band of savages, a detail of six officers and seventy-five men from the different commands was sent to the front to reconnoiter the position of the enemy, that it was ambushed and all the officers and about half the men were killed outright. Lieut. Cranston was among the number.

Mary, daughter of Lester Clark, now Mrs. C. W. Flinn, enjoys life in a beautiful home in the town in which she was born and has always lived. Louise, an older sister, married George Redfield, son of an old Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad contractor. She is widowed and resides in Norwalk. The oldest daughter of Mr. Clark, Fanny by name, became the wife of Schuyler Sutton. She has been dead a number of years.

Another Plymouth citizen to migrate to Norwalk, was William Case, who was elected County Auditor in 1856, and who settled in Norwalk the following year. He brought with him an interesting family which consisted of beside himself and Mrs. Case,—a very estimable lady—six children, two sons and four daughters. Mr. and Mrs. Case, Will and Charley, the sons, and Eloise, wife of Col. C. L. Kennan, all are dead, and all died in Norwalk. Fanny, the eldest daughter, widow of George I. Vail, one-time grain merchant in Norwalk, and Ada, the youngest daughter, now Mrs. Will Wightman, both live in Cleveland. Sarah, wife of L. McF. Scott, resides in New York city.

A queen bee among the handsome girls was Lucy Preston, daughter of Charles A., one of the early proprietors of The Reflector. She was keen intellectually, besides being unusually attractive personally and had not deteriorated to any extent in either respect when I last saw her some five yaers ago. She is the wife of Col. E. C. Culp, and lives in Salina, Kansas, which has been her home for the past twenty years.

It would be a species of cruelty were I to separate too widely from the name of Miss Preston that of her lifetime friend and close associate, Ella Newman. Ella was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Newman, for so many years prominent in the business, social and religious circles of Norwalk—an exceptionally bright girl

and a capable woman. She is the wife of my old friend, Postmaster Shepherd, still lives and will continue to live, I presume, in Norwalk, where she was born and reared and where she busies herself in these later days dandling her grandchildren on her knee. "May her shadow never grow less."

Minnie Fish and her sister "Sophie" (Sophia) bright, pretty and vivacious girls from the neighborhood of Venice, Erie county, attend school at Winthrop's. Minnie married John Jenney, and after his death, many years ago—as many as thirty or more—became the wife of a Mr. Heiner. She is for the second time a widow, and resided in Fond du Lac, which has been her home for many years. Sophie, unmarried, died shortly after leaving here. Both these girls, as I have suggested, were fun-loving—Sophie being especially fond of perpetrating innocent jokes on others, and none the less displeased if her efforts were turned in the direction of the absent-minded Winthrop. She was not singular in this, however, there were a number of young ladies under the tutelage of the dominie, who were quite her equal when it came to a matter of innocent mischief. A friend at my elbow relates an incident which illustrates the condition sometimes prevailing at this female seminary. There was a large orchard on Mr. Winthrop's place, and the girls were in the habit, in warm weather, of asking permission to go there to study. On one occasion, one after another had sought this favor until Mr. W. suddenly woke to the fact that most of his scholars had deserted him, and he started for the orchard to reclaim his refractory flock. He was seen to be coming, and as he drew near, Frank Jenney, a very quiet kind of a girl, shouted "sic 'em" to a good sized dog there present, belonging to the family, with no expectation that the animal would attack its own master. The brute was "onto the game," however, and "went in for all there was in it," the result being that the dominie's nether garments were badly demoralized and the girls all badly frightened. Frank, like the good girl she always was, made a clean report of the affair to her father on her arrival home, and was made happy by his remark:—"Well, Frank, I guess we'll have to give him another pair of pants."

The Norwalk Paper Mill was built, says Mr. Whipple Baker who furnishes me these data, "about 1827-8 by Henry Buckingham, Ichabod Marshall and a Mr. Mead, whose given name is unknown to me, and was entirely destroyed by fire in the spring of 1840. The building was, I think, three stories in height, and about one hundred and fifty feet long, as the drying had to be done by natural heat, as steam for that purpose was not then in use. In the west end of the building were the drying rooms; in the middle was a small machine shop and in my boyhood days I frequently went in to see them make building nails by hand, when one man claimed he could make about one hundred pounds of 10d nails per day; the rag grinding was done over the machine shop, and the paper

making was done between the machine shop and the drying rooms. At the front end, next to Woodlawn avenue, on the second floor, were two sets of buhr-stones, one for grinding corn and one for wheat. About ten or twelve rods east of the Mill, the company had a small building which was used for a foundry. The building on the corner of East Main and South Foster streets, (now owned by Theodore Williams), was built for a residence; the first floor, east half, was used by the Paper Mill Co. for a store, where was kept a small stock of goods for the convenience of their workmen, and as their office headquarters and was known as the company's store long after the mill was destroyed."

I notice by The Reflector of recent date that my old friend, Mr. Baker, celebrated in May, 1901, his 82d birthday. My recollections of Mr. Baker go back, not eighty-two, but many years, and one of the earliest of them is the regularity of his selection as one of the clerks at town elections. Although Mr. B. was ever a whig and then republican, his selection was always satisfactory to the opposition, because while he was active and accurate he was also fair. This was prior to the division of the city into wards, and before the erection of the Whittlesey building, when the polls were opened in the rotunda of the old court house, before the partition of a portion of it for the use of the probate judge, an office first created in Ohio by the Constitution of 1851, so that my remembrance of Mr. Baker must extend backward as far as the late '40s, when he was a young man and I a radiant and beautiful youth some years short of my teens. It was at this polling place, and along about this time, during a heated political contest, that two prominent attorneys of democratic proclivities, both of them still living, but neither of them now resident of Norwalk, brought to the polls and championed his right to vote, and succeeded in voting him, "nigger Phil." as he was known, a coal black, half idiotic sawed-off specimen of a negro, whose immediate ancestors were undoubtedly familiar with the jungles of Africa, and who himself, I think, was once a slave in the southern country.

I have heretofore referred to Frank Patterson, an intimate boyhood acquaintance, as a handsome lad, endowed with a keen intellectuality; but he was more than this: he was a Hero. I have just been reminded of the circumstances of his death. He was an engine driver on the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad. Approaching at a high rate of speed a sharp curve in the road, he was suddenly confronted by a train coming from the opposite direction. Appreciating that a collision was all but inevitable, he applied the brakes and reversed his engine, and turning to the fireman, said, "Jump, and save yourself; my place is here; I will stay." And so, with a bravery never excelled, hardly yet more than a boy in years, went Frank Patterson to a glorious death. "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

John Kennan was a "Fireland's Pioneer," and a history of Norwalk would be sadly deficient without his mention. He was a lawyer by profession, but early abandoned that calling, and for a time conducted a daguerreotype gallery when the production of pictures by sunlight was in its infancy. He was, I think, the first telegraph operator in Norwalk, and remained continuously in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company until his removal from the city ten years or so ago. He was also, in connection with Myron Tilden, the publisher of the third newspaper (the *Intelligencer*) printed in Norwalk, in 1833.\*

There were five children in the family—two sons and three daughters: John, the oldest son, who followed banking in Medina, N. Y., George, noted as the Siberian traveler, lives in Washington, D. C.; Jane, unmarried, and Hattie McWade, reside in Philadelphia; Nellie, Mrs. E. D. Moore, very pretty as a girl, twice married and twice widowed, now lives in New York City. Father and Mother Kennan passed away some years ago, very aged. (See *Pioneer*, N. S., Vol. IX, p. 137, and N. S., Vol. XI, p. 336.) (Miss Jane has since died.)

Jairus Kennan, brother of John, also lawyer by profession, lived for many years in Norwalk, where he died June 16, 1872, aged 59 years. (See *Pioneer*, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 98.) Mrs. Kennan, who died in 1888, was a sister of Mr. John Gardiner, and one of the kindest and most efficient women within my recollection. She was a veritable "mother in Israel," of whom naught but good may be spoken. My first acquaintance with this Kennan family—a large one, by the way—an acquaintance which extends backward into the mists of my earliest years, was when it lived in a frame house on the lot now occupied by the residences of C. W. Flinn and Mrs. J. A. Williamson, whence it removed to the large house now the home of Col. C. L. Kennan, and where occurred the deaths of both Mr. and Mrs. Kennan. Eight children were born to these parents, of whom Charlotte and Cortland L. reside in Norwalk; Julia, wife of Geo. F. Burton, in Springfield, Ohio; Henry L. in Spokane, Washington; Jairus R., in Medina, Ohio, where for years he has been superintendent of schools; Asa in Rhode Island, in the employ of the War Department. Thomas, the oldest of the sons, makes his headquarters in Hattiesburg, Miss. Dr. John G., one of the most promising young men of my acquaintance, died in Springfield, Ohio, six or seven years ago. (Charlotte and Julia have passed away.)

The family of John P. McArdle, the Irish bookbinder, was one of the most numerous in the east end of town. Mr. McArdle was an excellent artisan, educated, and a kind neighbor. He lived in the house now standing on the corner of Wooster and Seminary streets, just south of the residence of Mrs. T. R. Strong, near which he had his workshop. There were ten children in the circle, if I am not

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\*See *Firelands Pioneer*, O. S., Vol. II, No. 4, p. 12.

mistaken, but the history of them I am able to give but briefly. Elizabeth and Victoria married brothers named Richardson—Frederick and Charles J.; the former resides in Chicago, and the latter in Princeton, Ill. Fanny, Mrs. Cole, is living somewhere in Michigan. Louise married a Mr. Baldwin, an Episcopalian minister, and dwells in Boston. Of the sons, John H. is in business in Portland, Oregon. Lucien and Edwin are dead, the former, a very bright young man, recently married, having been accidentally killed near Norwalk, while out gunning. Andrew is living, I am told, but his domicile is unknown to me. Of the two remaining daughters, Mary and Quintrila, I have no knowledge. The family removed from Norwalk to Fremont some fifty years ago, where both Mr. and Mrs. McArdle died and are buried, if I have been correctly informed.

Obadiah Jenney and his estimable wife have been dead many years. Theirs was one of the homes which was a favorite with the young folks, and one to which my memory often returns in pleasant remembrance. There were seven children as I remember them:—Enoch, who lives in California; John, now dead; Will, whose home is in Kansas City; Eliza and Cornelia, who died many years ago, aged respectively 22 and 17 years; Cecelia, whose home is now in Kansas City, and Frank, who, about 1865, was married to Mr. C. L. Lovrein. She, with her husband, also dwells in Kansas City. (Dr. Will Jenney and C. L. Lovrein have both passed away.)

One of the bridesmaids officiating at the wedding of Miss Jenney, was a Huron belle, whose frequent visits to Norwalk resulted in her wide acquaintance there; I refer to Sarah Maria Wickham. She was an exceeding pretty girl, an accomplished musician, both vocal and instrumental and a very agreeable companion. Her home is New York City.

A well known east end family was that of Capt. Daniel Waterous. There were seven sons and daughters whom I well remember though most of them were my seniors in years. Mary the eldest daughter, first married Mr. A. Schuyler Sutton, a Norwalk boy, who died in Dakota in 1888; she afterward married Ethan A. Pray, who died in Norwalk in 1895. Josephine married for her first husband a Mr. Gridley, who died in Fort Wayne, Ind., in 1858; her second husband, I. A. Jewett, died in 1882; she lives in Norwalk. Helena married, Mr. Geo. P. Patterson, a nephew of Mrs. W. R. Hoyt—a Norwalk boy—who died in Detroit about 1890. She lives with her daughter in Flint, Mich. Ada, an exceedingly beautiful girl, was also twice married, first to a Mr. W. H. Gordon, of New York City, and after his death to a Mr. Johnson, of Brooklyn, who survives her, she having died in February, 1900. Ella, the youngest child, was the wife of Mr. John Myers, of Norwalk. Both died quite recently. George Waterous, the oldest son, chose for his wife Mary E. Whyler, of Nor-

walk; she died there twelve or fifteen years ago. Daniel, the remaining son, is in the practice of medicine in Chicago.

Flora Whyler, sister of Mrs. George Waterous, and also of John G. Whyler, married William Granger, an upholsterer in the employ of Patrick & Boalt. Both have been dead since about 1890.

Mr. Waterous—"Uncle Dan," as we always called him—was an artisan of first class ability, and operated a small machine shop and foundry called the "Novelty Works," on East Seminary street, just east of the Jonas Benedict homestead, on the site of the present residence of Mr. E. G. Boughton. It was he, I am told, for it was long before I made my appearance on the scene, who constructed the engine and other machinery first used in the Norwalk Paper Mill, an early day industry situated on the corner of Medina (Woodlawn avenue) and Bank streets. His shop was a favorite resort of mine as I made my weekly visits to it as the distributor of The Reflector, and I clearly remember the cheerful welcome always extended by Mr. Waterous, and the readiness with which he explained the working of the, to me, wonderful machinery and initiated me into the mysteries of the molding department. He was very deaf and difficult to converse with, as are all such unfortunate people, and his odd and often irrelevant replies to the queries of an inquisitive youth were frequent causes for amusement, which I am afraid, was sometimes noticed though never reproved by this kind man. The seriousness of his infirmity did not impress me then, thoughtless boy that I was, but I have since come to realize how grievous must have been the burden of the cross he bore, as he

"—walked through the valley of Silence— Down the dim, voiceless valley—alone."

Mrs. Waterous, whose maiden name was Rutherford, and who came from New York, I believe, was a sister of the first Mrs. John Beardsley. Mr. Beardsley had two daughters, both very pretty girls. Mary, the oldest, married a man named Howell, from whom she was divorced, and afterward Henry Whiting, step-son of Erastus Ivory, who lived on Milan street. She now lives in East Liverpool, Ohio. Ada, Mrs. Whiting's half-sister, is the wife of a Mr. Shaw, nephew of "Josh Billings" Shaw, and resides in Sinclairville, N. Y., though I am told she spends much of her time in Ann Arbor, Mich., where she has children attending the University.

Emma Beardsley, daughter of Horace, who was a brother of John, and a member of the firm of Beardsley Bros. which did a thriving merchandise business in Norwalk fifty and more years ago at the corner of Main and Prospect streets, is living in New York City, I understand, where she has been for many years. The history of her life, as detailed to me by a mutual friend, is sad indeed,—a life filled with sorrow and desperate struggles for existence. The story of her father's life is also pathetic. Once an honored citizen and prosperous merchant, the demon of drink possessed him and held him as in

a vise, until, lost to shame, crippled during a debauch, begging on the streets from former friends the price of a dram, he came to spend his last years at the public expense, dying in the Huron county almshouse, some ten or fifteen years ago, "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

One of the several families that drifted into Norwalk at different times from the neighboring township of New Haven (Plymouth village) was that of Henry M. Wooster, for many years prominent in the business history of the place. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wooster are dead, but all the children—four daughters—are still living. Caroline, who is the wife of my old friend, Malcom Patrick, Charlotte, the widow of Capt. F. H. Boalt, and Alma, all are residents of Norwalk. Sarah, Mrs. Endley, lives in California. (Mr. and Mrs. Malcom Patrick and Miss Alma Wooster have all passed away.)

Capt. Boalt, husband of Charlotte, above mentioned, was a comrade of the 55th O. V. I., serving three years in that regiment and passing unharmed through many actions only to meet death at the hands of a sneaking assassin on the plains of Kansas some fifteen years ago. Fred Boalt was the bravest man in battle I ever saw. Let me modify that statement: he was one of the bravest. I have known a good many brave men, but never one more fearless than he. He hated a shirk. At the battle of Bull Run (second) in the heat of engagement the Captain noticed a member of his command edging toward the rear, and collaring him, turned him about and helped him into line on the end of his foot, much to the amusement and satisfaction of all who witnessed the operation. This same skulker, by the way, finally deserted on the eve of the battle of Gettysburg, and never afterward was seen either in the regiment or at his old home—Norwalk.

Mary Alley Simonds and Sarah Alley Ernst, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Alley, both reside in Norwalk, the place of their birth, and, I think, the birth place of their mother.

Rose Sherman, daughter of Lemuel, and sister of the late Luther, is the wife of my genial friend "Ran" Reed, engine driver on the W. & L. E. Railroad.

Cornelia Thorley, wife of J. W. Thorley, daughter of Gideon Morehouse, died January 25, 1899, aged 63 years.

Flora Beebe, a schoolmate "of ours," brightest of the bright, is the wife of Frank B. Foster, so prominent in all the "doings" of the high school and so popular with the public in its literary programmes.

Two pretty and popular girls were the daughters of E. B. Hadley—Louise, who is the wife of R. K. Rood, and whose home is in Norwalk, and Frances, who died in 1864, aged 16 years.

Hallett Gallup, whose wife, Clarissa, was the oldest daughter of Platt Benedict, and who came to Norwalk with her father in 1817, lived always while I knew him at the corner of East Main and

Wooster streets. Of the eight children born to this couple, four—Sarah, widow of the late Henry Brown, Lizzie, unmarried, Carroll and Caleb H., live in Norwalk; Maria, wife of M. A. Dunton, resides in San Diego, California; Kate died in Norwalk several years ago; Lydia and Eliza, died in childhood.\*

Mary J. Graves, only daughter of Jeduthan R. Graves, whose bakery and grocery store occupied a room in the frame row still standing on the north side of Main street, a few doors west of Prospect, abides as she has continued to do for so many years, in the old homestead on East Seminary street. Jerome, her brother, is a jeweler, carrying on business at Corry, Pennsylvania. George, the oldest of the boys, an exceptionally intelligent and popular lad, died in Norwalk some forty-five years ago. The youngest brother, G. W. Graves, lives in Norwalk.

Mary Newcomb, daughter of S. Newcomb, a Bronson farmer, was a well known Norwalk school girl in the '50s. She was a brunette of no uncertain type, and an attractive and agreeable girl. I think she married a Bronson boy named Kennedy. She is now a widow, and lives near her old home.

Mr. Henry, the old-time tailor, whose shop was located on the second floor of the building lately occupied by J. P. Link, or the next one east, removed from Norwalk to Defiance in 1859, and thence in 1860, to a little place called Ayersville, six miles away, where both Mr. and Mrs. Henry died—the former in 1885 and the latter in 1884. The two daughters, Anna and Emma, are still living, Emma, Mrs. Dr. Abraham McKinney, in Defiance; Anna, who married a gentleman named Caleb H. Adams, is a widow, and lives in Riverside, California, where four of her sons reside.

I have been greatly disappointed in my efforts to find the Ware family. Mr. Ware located in Norwalk about 1853, soon after the completion of the T., N. & C. R. R. There were three daughters in the family—all exceedingly handsome: Mary, Nettie and a younger whose name I fail to remember. The family removed to St. Louis, Mo., in the late '50s, and owing partly to that barbarous custom which requires a woman at her marriage to surrender her identity, (I assume the girls all to have been married), my endeavors to trace them have been futile.

Harriet Miller, a maiden of the '50s, and a schoolmate, lived in the family of John V. Sharp and was, I think, a niece of Mrs. Sharp. A very bright and amiable girl, as I remember her, she is now the wife of Mr. T. P. Bishop, and one of the many respected "Ancient Dames" who still make Norwalk their home. (Mr. and Mrs. Bishop have died.)

Celia, daughter of Col. J. H. Jones, whose first husband was Milo

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\* (All of the children of Hallett and Clarissa Gallup are now dead.)

Cline, subsequently married Dr. Portland Hyde, and widowed the second time, continues to reside in Norwalk.

Valeria, daughter of Amos Jones, who was for so many years the efficient constable in Norwalk, married Sebastian Whyler, and now widowed, is, I understand, living with her son in Akron.

Mary Lee, daughter of John, an English gardener who lived in a small house on the "Punderson lot," so called, removed by one Gray whose Irish brother-in-law declared him to be "the richest mon that iver left Shecagy, begad," to make room for the dwelling now occupied by Mr. Wm. Post, and who is the sister of John W. Lee, and of the late "Billy" Lee, the handsome boy engineer who was killed several years ago in a wreck on the Lake Shore road, married a gentleman named Dutton, and resides in Chicago.

A desire to gather more definite information than I possessed concerning the family of John Beebe, the members of which, I well remember, though all were older than I, actuated me to correspond with Judge Chas. E. Pennewell, of Cleveland, whose wife is Anne, one of the daughters. His reply, though not written for publication, is "good stuff," and will be read with avidity by all of the many friends of the Judge and his estimable "better half:"

"Cleveland, O., Aug. 8, 1901.

"My Dear Will:

"Your letter of the 5th instant reached me yesterday afternoon and I take great pleasure in complying with your request to give certain dates, names and other information in assisting you to complete your manuscript of reminiscences to be published in *The Reflector*, and eagerly await the reading of them as they shall appear.

"I read your interesting letter to Mrs. Pennewell last evening, and, with her assistance, I can give you the information which you ask for relating to her family. Her father's name was plain John Beebe. He removed from Cook's Corners, a little west of Monroeville, to Norwalk, about the year 1835, having purchased the residence and two or three acres adjoining, lying along Milan street, of Mr. George Buckingham, the property on which he resided until he sold it to Samuel Wilkinson about the year 1854, when he moved into the house he then owned on Monroe street, from which he moved to Cleveland about the year 1857.

"Mr. Beebe's business at Cook's Corners was farming and fanning-mill manufacturing, and at Norwalk he continued the latter business for years, then became a merchant, buying out John Buckingham's store and possibly his stock. This business he continued till he sold out to Rose & Gager just before moving to Cleveland.

"Mr. Beebe's family consisted of himself, wife and seven children, Althea, Lydia, Ambrose, Anne, Frank, David and Charley.

"Althea married Mr. George W. Whitney, of Cleveland, Ohio,

where she lived many years. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney are both deceased.

"Lydia married Mr. McDonough Carey, of Carey, Wyandotte county, Ohio, and died two years after her marriage, leaving her husband and an infant daughter surviving. Mr. Carey died some ten years ago. His daughter, Althea, is now Mrs. Dr. Whaley and lives on the old Carey farm near the village of Carey.

"Ambrose, Frank and David, many years ago removed to Salina, Kansas, where Ambrose and David died a few years since. Frank still lives, and resides in Salina.

"Anne and I are still together here in Cleveland, where we have resided since July, 1875.

"Charley Beebe is still alive and now resides in Marion, Indiana.

"Mr. and Mrs. Beebe are both deceased.

"The above statement, I believe, answers fully your inquiries about the Beebe family.

"The little old brick building that stood where the Parker & Taber block now stands, was built, as you say, for county offices at an early day. It was only one story high and comprised three offices. It was abandoned by the county when the brick court house was built about 1838, and from that time on was occupied generally by lawyers for their offices.

"I think the east office was first occupied by Williams & Boalt, then by Boalt & Worcester, then by Worcester & Pennewell, until the Whittlesey block was built, then the last named firm moved into that block.

"The middle office was occupied by Mr. Joseph M. Root for many years next before he removed from Norwalk to Sandusky.

"I don't recollect who occupied the west office for a few years after the county abandoned it, but from about 1846, for some years Mr. John R. Finn occupied it as the receiver of the old Norwalk Bank, which went into liquidation about that year.

"I believe now I have answered all your inquiries as far as I can.

"I note what you say about receiving 'something from my pen,' and also that your manuscript now contains 'something like 35,000 words,' so that you must have gathered and put into narrative form a great many interesting incidents, events, and personal histories, and also called attention to many of the residents of Norwalk during the period between 1840 and 1860, covered by your reminiscences.

"Being unadvised as to what you have prepared for us, if I should attempt 'something,' I would probably go over some of the same subjects you have already treated better than I can.

"As you have informed me that your reminiscences are written 'in a somewhat light vein,' it occurs to me that there is a topic which might be mentioned briefly, which would be interesting and add somewhat to their lightness. I refer to the 'characters' who flourished in Norwalk during the period between 1840 and 1860. If you have not

already covered this subject, I will suggest three or four of these 'characters,' which you can dress up if you think proper and add to your sketches if you have not already done so.

"Among the very early 'characters' of Norwalk was Mr. Sylvester Wood, who was always captivated by a big or unusual word, who always recollected it, but seldom used it properly.

"As one instance of this, you may remember his 'saying' about John Buskirk, who volunteered during the Mexican War and went out in that war as a member of Captain Jones's Company. Seeing Buskirk in the ranks of the Company on the day it left Norwalk for the front, Wood pointing him out to a bystander, said 'There is John Buskirk. He is a d——d pretty patriot, going out to fight the battles of his country, owing me a fictitious debt. The jurisprudence of this country is to be predicated.'

"And another instance was his description of the cross-examination to which Mr. Ezra M. Stone subjected him in a lawsuit between Russell M. Wheeler and Joseph W. Eckert about some hogs. He said, 'the cross-examination was very severe and unctious.' The person to whom he said this, remarked that he heard the cross-examination and didn't think it was unusually severe.

"'But,' said Wood, 'you didn't discern it all. There was a sly sneer of sarcastic usurpation in his manner which was exceedingly severe, which hurt my inner consciousness, and which I did not at all admire.'

Then there was David Underhill, who, impelled by his kind heart, was always giving out to friend and foe alike, his 'cinches.' These consisted of mysterious movements of his hands before the breast or over the head of his subject, accompanied by solemn rolling of his eyes and a 'gulp' in his throat, as if he were trying to swallow a fishbone. He also had a kind of 'cinch' which he left with the county recorder from time to time to be recorded for absent friends. The character of this I don't recall.

"Then there was 'Cyrus' who was always counselling the people of Norwalk, without regard to age, sex, color or previous condition, 'not to get mad.'

"Then there was a man in Norwalk during this period of high and lofty character, whom we all loved, who made his headquarters at Tom Raitt's grocery, for he was a man of leisure. He was a man of culture, as well as natural ability, and who, while in Norwalk gave promise of what he developed into after he left us. I refer to Mr. Henry W. Shaw, who was a friend of old and young alike, and all sought his society for the 'good things' he would say to them in brief visits.

"His sayings were wise as well as good when he lived among us, and after he removed to an eastern city he cultivated his talent for epigrammatic sayings and became famous wherever the English language was known under his literary name of 'Josh Billings.'

"The last time I saw Mr. Shaw was when many years ago he lectured before the Whittlesey Association on 'Milk,' to the edification of all who heard him except Deacon Rust, who became so disgusted because the lecturer didn't say a word about milk—only drank it out of a quart can placed before him on the stand—that he stamped wrathfully out of the hall, muttering 'I came here to hear something useful about milk, but the man only drinks it.' Rust didn't appreciate the fact that Shaw was delighting his audience with his humor, but supposed him to be as serious and solemn as himself, and he certainly looked so all the time he was saying his 'funny things. \* \* \*"

Sincerely yours,

Chas. E. Pennewell.\*

Julius S. Coe, cashier of the Norwalk Savings Bank (Latimer's) at the time of its failure, and afterward for a number of years postmaster at Norwalk, who lived on the place now owned by C. J. Baldwin on West Main street, was the head of quite a large family of children, all girls, but one, I believe. Mr. Coe removed from Norwalk to some point in New Jersey about 1872, where he died several years ago. Of the whereabouts of the children I have no knowledge. Anna, the second daughter, a young woman of very pleasing appearance, subsequently acquired considerable reputation as an actress "starring" for several seasons.

I do not remember that I was ever a pupil of Sarah Mason, to whom I have heretofore referred incidentally, but she was a teacher from way back, first in the "district" schools and afterward and until in the '60s, in the "union" schools. My first remembrance of her was as a very pleasing gray haired woman, so that at the time of her death, which occurred in Texas about 1870, she must have been quite well advanced in years. Her mother, then a widow, came to Norwalk as early as 1818, and lived in the house she built, subsequently occupied by Capt. Dewaldt as a "tavern," at the southeast corner of Main and Prospect streets.

Hattie Jameson, daughter of Gideon, took her own life in 1863, aged about 21 years. Joseph, the oldest of the Jameson children has been dead a number of years; Decatur, the youngest brother, died a year or so ago; while Melville, one of the nerry boys of the "Fighting Fifty-Fifth," and the only remaining member of the family, I believe, still lives in Norwalk, where he was born.

Electa Roberts, sister of Mr. A. E. Roberts, bears the married name of Sprague, and resided in Boston.

Lucy Sherman, an attractive young woman, daughter of Samuel Sherman, deceased, is the wife of Rev. G. E. Leonard, and lives in Granville, Ohio. (Dr. Leonard has since died; Mrs. L. lives in Norwalk.)

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\*Judge C. E. Pennewell, died at Cleveland, 1904, and his wife died a few months previously in December, 1903. See Firelands Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XV, p. 1194.

Mary Snook, another attractive girl, married George Whitbeck, and lived in Hudson, Mich.

Fannie Rogers King, daughter of Simeon Rogers and now widowed, is teaching in the public schools in Norwalk. (Deceased.)

Louise Hurlbut was another very pretty girl, daughter of Edward Hurlbut. She married Charles Brewster, who was accidentally killed in Cleveland seven or eight years ago, and now lives in Kent, Ohio.

Kate F., John F., Frank F., Seymour F., and George F., were the children of John F. Randolph, Sr., for many years a trusted employe of the Lake Shore Railroad Co., whose home was on East Main street, near Alling's Corners. Kate is living in the old homestead, I understand, while Seymour and George are successful railroad men, with homes in neighboring states. Frank, who studied medicine in the office of Dr. John Tift, and who was assistant surgeon of a Missouri regiment during the civil war, died some fifteen or twenty years ago, in New York City. John, an officer in the 123d O. V. I., and afterward Recorder of Huron county for two or three terms, and whose first wife, by the way, was Gertrude, daughter of Philo Comstock, one of the earliest inhabitants of Norwalk township, is now editor and publisher of the Oberlin News.\*

It is a pleasure to recall to mind Raymond Perrin, the kind and affable old gentleman who lived for so many years and died on his farm on the Old State Road. I knew him better, in fact, than I did most of his sons and daughters—nine in number, a majority of whom were much older than I, though by sight, at least, I knew them all. Thomas, Caroline, wife of Elisha Golden, Oliver, Sally, Lucy, wife of E. R. Felton, and Edward, are dead, John is visiting temporarily in New York City; Wesley lives in St. Paul, Minn.; Walter abides in the old place, Norwalk. Oliver and John succeeded Joseph Eichert in the management of the old American House, and successfully conducted that hostelry for several years. Walter served during the war of the rebellion in the same company with the writer until severe wounds compelled his retirement. He was a gallant soldier—one of the "stay-there" kind—and a universal favorite with his comrades. (John, Wesley and Walter Perrin, have since died.)

Daniel Wheaton, who came to Norwalk in 1851, died there about two years ago, a respected and well-to-do citizen. There were eight boys and girls in his family, some of whom were schoolmates of mine, and with all of whom I was at one time more or less intimately acquainted. Dennis, a prosperous business man, lived in Cleveland; Charles, whose wife was Annie Hoyt, a daughter of Agur B., lives on the Wheaton place on the Old State road; Robt., who married Betsey Graves, was accidentally killed, while gunning, some twenty years or more ago; Leonard, who had a natural heart for the stage, and who married Rose, daughter of Jacob C. Bush—a girl as pretty as was

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\*(Capt. John F. Randolph died at Oberlin.)

her name—has been dead several years; Emma, widow of John Watkins, who succeeded Capt. Dewaltdt in the hotel business, resides in Norwalk; Susan, who became the wife of Eli Hoyt, son of Agur B., has been dead a number of years; Hannah, wife of John Perrin, died last winter; Kate, whose husband is Mr. W. H. Price, the capitalist, makes her home in Norwalk.

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The following letter from ex-Governor Foster will be read with interest by his many friends:

"My Dear Sir:

"Fostoria, O., Aug. 22, 1901.

\* \* \* "I commenced to attend school at the Norwalk Academy in March, 1841. I rode in a wagon from here and was joined at Tiffin by Miss Seney, sister of the Judges Seney, and Miss Pittenger, both several years my seniors. I boarded with Judge David Higgins the first year with five girls all older than myself. Mary L. Higgins was a daughter of the Judge, afterward the wife of Joseph M. Farr, editor of the Experiment.

"Dr. Thompson was President of the Academy.

"I boarded in 1842 with Mr. J. V. Vredenburg who then owned the present John Gardiner place.

"I intended when I entered school to continue until I graduated, both there and at law school, but sickness and deaths in my father's family compelled my return home before the close of the second year. I went into my father's store, and retained an interest in it for more than fifty years.

"Among the boys who attended the school were General McPherson, the late Bishop Harris, and S. R. Harris, late an M. C., Reverends Mr. Barkdull and Dietro, eminent preachers in the M. E. church, Judge Seney, of Tiffin, Judge Pillars, of Tiffin, Hon. Frank Le Blond, M. C., from Miami county in 1862-66.

"President Thompson years afterward told me that more men of distinction came out of the about one hundred boys in his Norwalk school of 1841, than any other equal number of boys of any other institution of which he had any knowledge.

"Of the residents of Norwalk, I can recall Judge Boalt, with his family of six or seven children, Mr. Patrick, with his family of five boys—and I can see them yet as they sat in their pew in the old Episcopal church, when I pumped the organ—and Mr. Wickham, who was then publishing The Reflector. I remember, also, Mr. Osborn and Dr. Baker.

"John Gardiner kept a store, and advertised himself as 'Cheap John.' J. M. Root was perhaps the best lawyer—certainly the most noted. I ought to remember more of the Norwalk people, and doubtless would if my memory were refreshed; but who is to do this now?

"Yours, etc.,

"Charles Foster."

Harriet M. Gibbs was not, strictly speaking, a Norwalk maid, but having passed so much of her girlhood there I am constrained to include her among the elect. She was a Monroeville lass, though born in Peru, and for several years attended school in Norwalk, a pupil in Rev. Asa Brainard's Female Seminary. Miss Gibbs was a remarkably handsome girl, a pronounced brunette with black eyes that seemed to pierce a fellow when she looked at him and clinch on the other side, and a demureness that made her appear always a little older than she really was. She was an accomplished musician, especially noted for her vocal powers, and altogether, dropping into the vernacular, was the "prize peach in the basket." She is now the wife of Rev. Richard Wylie, Presbyterian minister in Napa City, Cal. Having occasion, recently, to inspect the Census schedules of the State of California, and knowing her address, I turned to the particular one, and lo! her name, like Abou ben Adhem's, "led all the rest." The last time I ever met Mrs. Wylie, now more than forty years ago, she was a maid of 17-18: it was with something of a shock, therefore, that the schedule revealed her to me, in the movement of an eye, as it were, a spectacled matron of fif—But no; let me dispense with the particulars and thereby escape a whole lot of possible future bother.

Gertrude Smith, a half-sister of Miss Gibbs, whom I can only claim as one of "the girls I have met," because I saw her once in her lisping age, is now Mrs. Henry Aves, and resides in Houston, Texas. Mr. Aves is a brother of your Rev. C. S. Aves, and, like him, is an Episcopal clergyman.\*

The "Brainard Female Seminary" referred to above and several times heretofore, was located on the corner of West Main and North Pleasant streets, in a building afterward the residence and now the old homestead of the late Henry M. Wooster. It was established mainly through the efforts of Mrs. S. T. Worcester, I think, was incorporated, the first principal being Rev. J. M. Hayes, a tall angular man of much learning, who was succeeded by Mr. Brainard, and he, in turn, by others, including the Misses Cook, elsewhere referred to. I do not think the institution ever reached a paying basis, and Mr. Brainard's venture therein proved to be as profitless as did his cotton batting factory afterward established in the abandoned Presbyterian church building. He made an excellent quality of batting, but no money.

A little further down the street was another school for young ladies, that of Rev. Edward Winthrop, a retired Episcopalian minister, once rector of the Norwalk church. Mr. Winthrop was a bookworm of exceedingly retiring habits. His school was located in his home on the site now occupied by the handsome residence of my friend John Gardiner, Jr.—a large old-fashioned, gloomy frame building,

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\* (Mrs. Gertrude Aves, wife of Bishop Henry Aves, died recently.)

shrouded from the sun by an almost impenetrable shade, and surrounded by a high close board fence, the whole thing well calculated to give one a chill as he passed that way. Mr. Winthrop had one child, a daughter, named Marian. She is now Mrs. Taylor, and lives and for many years has lived in Chicago. Her husband, Samuel Gale Taylor, died in February, 1901, at Pass Christian, Miss., where he had gone in search of health.

Julia Dimon, a Milan damsel and a charming young lady, well known in Norwalk society, now Mrs. Hayworth, lives in Chicago.

Julia Joslin, daughter of the late John Joslin who resided in the house next west of the Wooster homestead, married a gentleman named Haines, of Flushing, L. I. She has been dead ten years. Mary, her sister, unmarried, lives in Flushing. I remember them both as very pretty girls. They left Norwalk some forty years ago.

Sarah Baker, only child of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Baker, a handsome young lady, died in Lansingburg, N. Y., in 1849, aged 22 years. Her remains lie in Woodlawn cemetery.

Lucy Fay, sister of the late Mrs. C. E. Newman, is the wife of Rev. Israel Hathaway, a Presbyterian minister of some note in Brooklyn, N. Y. There were two brothers, Smith, who, I think, is dead, and Charles V., who lives in Cleveland. (Chas. V. Fay has since died.)

Apollos Fay, who moved into Norwalk just prior to the war from a farm in Bronson township, and lived on West Main street, directly opposite the "Rising Sun," had three daughters at least, two of whom I very well remember—Lucia, who died several years ago at the home of an elder sister in East Norwalk, and Jeannette. The last named was twice married, first to a Mr. Rentz, from whom she secured a divorce, and afterward to a Mr. Leslie. She lives in Cleveland, where her daughter by her first husband, a capable young lady, is employed as a teacher in the public schools.

Carrie Osborn, one of the very brightest of my schoolday acquaintances, daughter of Chauncey Osborn who, at one time was in the harness trade in Norwalk, subsequently and at the time of his death, several years ago, employed by the Lake Shore Railroad Company, married Al. Bailey, a Norwalk boy, and moved to Cleveland. Both are dead—Carrie, in 1887, aged about 45 years.

Clara Osborn, a sister of Carrie, is the wife of "Jim" Butts, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Butts, of Norwalk. They lived for a time in California but now, I understand, reside in Chicago.

Ralph Osborn, a brother about my age, incapacitated by army service during the war of the rebellion, died in Norwalk several years ago, a helpless paralytic. Eugene, another brother—everybody knows "Gene"—still remains true to the place of his birth. Jerome Plummer, a step-brother, died in Norwalk two or three years ago. (All now dead.)

Louise Underhill, daughter of David, who was an early comer to Norwalk, became Mrs. Foote, marrying a son of Mark Foote, if I remember rightly, and died in Fairfield twenty-two years ago, aged about 40 years.

The family of John Vredenburg, one much respected in the early days of Norwalk's history, lived on West Main street in the house now owned and occupied by Mr. John Gardiner. It afterward removed to Peru, where Mr. Vredenburg had large landed interests near what is now known as the "Dutch Settlement," and which at first was called "Vredenburg," finally returning to Norwalk many years later, where both Mr. and Mrs. V. passed away in their home on North Pleasant street. Mr. Vredenburg was what might be called a gentleman of the old school, courteous and affable, while Mrs. V. was one of the most lovable of all the older of my female acquaintance. There were four children whom I remember—Mary and Kitty, delicate and beautiful young women, and John and Richard. Mary, wife of Richard Joslin, Kitty, Mrs. C. H. Gallup, and "Dick," whose home was in Memphis, Tenn., have been many years dead; I think John, the oldest son, is also dead, although since he removed from Norwalk to some point in the west, a score of years ago, I have lost track of him.

Charlotte, Etta, Alice and Mira, were the names of the quartet of Mott Olmstead's daughters. All are married and all are living, though scattered far and wide. Etta is the wife of Will Strong, son of Mrs. T. R. Strong, and resides, I think, in Toledo; the married names and places of residence of the others I am unable to give.

Cordelia Poyer, a resident of Medina street, whose father some fifty years ago was fatally injured in a runaway accident, lying for several days fighting the grim monster, with a broken neck, married a gentleman named Parmeter, and now lives, a widow, in Lansing, Mich. She is a sister of W. A. Poyer, so long a grain merchant in Norwalk.

Addie, daughter of Israel Peters, who married Vaughan Abbott, is many years a widow, and resides, I am informed, in Chicago. An older sister, Mrs. Walling, lives in Kendalville, Ind. Mr. Walling's partner in the manufacture of wind engines, in the which he is said to have accumulated a comfortable fortune, was "Jack" Flint, once an employe of the Cleveland & Toledo R. R. Company, and who will be remembered as a hale fellow by many of the older residents of Norwalk. Mr. Flint died a number of years ago. His wife, Jennie Paul, is also dead, I have been told. (Mrs. Addie Abbott has since died.)

Minnie Waugh and Nellie Farrand, two very intelligent and prepossessing Wakeman girls, attended school in Norwalk in the '50s, and Miss Farrand for a time taught there in public schools.

She subsequently married Thos. M. Webb, of Norwalk, while Miss Waugh wed Silas French, of Wakeman. Both perished a number of years ago.

William Wyatt, harness and saddle maker, afterward a grocer, with room in the old frame row just east of the residence of Platt Benedict, a pioneer resident of Norwalk, whose advent there must have been as early as in the '30s, had several children, among them two daughters who were school attendants fifty years ago. Phoebe, the eldest, married Uri Pritchard, a long time citizen of Norwalk, from whom she was divorced; she died three or four years ago. Mary married Boyd McCullough, a Norwalk jeweler by occupation and a gentleman by breeding, and lived in Lawrence, Kansas, since 1867. She died there last December on the last day of the last month of the last year of the last century. Walter, a brother, graduate of West Point military academy, shortly afterward married a lady of means, and now lives in retirement, I learn, near Philadelphia. B. F. Wyatt, another brother, is still partial to the place of his birth. (The Wyatt boys have all passed away.)

Charles R. Miller lived in a frame house on the southwest corner of Main and Pleasant streets. Three children constituted the younger portion of the family: "Charley," an architect by profession, resides in Chicago. Sarah and Julia, both handsome girls, now live in Toledo. Sarah is the widow of "Joe" Morehouse, Norwalk born, while Julia is the wife of a Dr. Villette, who for a time after his marriage, lived in Fremont, where he followed his profession. (All of the Millers have since died.)

On the corner of West Main and Pleasant streets, No. 109 West Main, lived for many years, and until he died, Ezra M. Stone, a lawyer by profession, one of the keenest, if somewhat erratic, of Norwalk attorneys. He was a resident of the place before my arrival, and I cannot speak knowingly of his earlier career. I remember, though, that his second wife was a Miss Marvin, who survived him many years, and that she had two sisters who later lived with her: Sarah, wife of a Mr. King, from whom she was divorced, and who died in a Toledo asylum some twenty years ago, and Mary, younger, whose married name I never knew, and who is still living, making her home in Cincinnati.

Frederick Sears, a very fine old gentleman from Bronson township, who was elected Probate Judge in 1856, to succeed Charles B. Stickney, purchased the Stone homestead. The Judge had no children of his own, I believe, but a niece of Mrs. Sears, Belle Benson, lived with them and taught school, first in Norwalk and later in Elyria. She married D. A. Baker, Jr., cashier of the First National Bank, who took his own life some eight years ago. Subsequently

she removed with her family to San Diego, Cal., where she now resides.

Celestine Pennewell Moore, daughter of the late Samuel Pennewell, one of the old, old girls, whom I can barely remember, died in Norwalk about 1848.

Martha Peebles, daughter of an oldtime tanner whose establishment was located about where now stands the freight depot of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad, and who lived on the brow of the hill just north, married a Mr. Geo. Lapham and moved to Toledo, where she died in 1877, aged 34 years. Belle Peebles Shay, a younger sister, lives in Toledo.

Diana, daughter, of Day Streeter, well remembered by the older residents of Norwalk, married a Mr. Cook, and died in Vermilion, Erie county, some ten years ago. Temperance, her sister, became the wife of James Morgan, brother of Charles H., of Norwalk, lately deceased, and died in Cincinnati about twenty years ago, aged 42 years.

Miss Loring, whose baptismal name I have forgotten, a young woman of very imposing appearance, taught school in Norwalk for a short time only, in 1853-4, under the superintendency of Mr. W. P. Clark. Both resigned for some reason on the same day in 1854.

Sarah Colwell Richardson, whose home was in Defiance, taught school one year in Norwalk—I think in 1859-60. She was quite well educated, a graduate of some Michigan institution—Hillsdale college, perhaps—was very comely in appearance, remarkably vivacious and a clever conversationalist. She married Washington I. Baker, at the time principal of the Defiance schools, and now lives in Omaha, Neb., where she presides at the head of a numerous family of grown sons and daughters. Mr. Baker, by the way, was at one time a resident of Huron county, son of a Dr. Baker, of Fitchville township, whom the older people in that neighborhood will remember as a person of rather eccentric character, especially aggressive in his hostility to anything bearing the label of religion.

Col. C. W. Page, who has already been referred to incidentally, lived on the lot next east of the Wickham mansion, first in a little tumble down frame building, and afterward in a comfortable brick house by him erected on the site. The Colonel had a large family, all girls except two, of whom, since their removal from Norwalk in the early '50s, I have but meager information. An acquaintance of theirs writes me that John, the oldest son, who shook the dust of Norwalk from his feet more than fifty years ago, is now engaged in business in Pueblo, Colo., and prosperous. Ann Jane, the oldest daughter, married a Mr. Starr, and moved to Berlin, Erie county, where she died in August, 1865, aged 28 years. Mary Hannah died a good many years ago from the effects of an accident. Elizabeth

Esther is the wife of Levi T. Bauder, the veteran justice of the peace of Cleveland. The whereabouts of Juliette Nash, the remaining child of Col. Page's first wife, is unknown. Of the children by the second wife—Cordelia, Sarah, Ida, Eva and Charles—I have no knowledge, more than that the widow, who is still living, resides with one of her daughters at some point in Massachusetts. I had always been under the impression that Col. Page removed from Norwalk to what is now the city of Omaha, Neb., but which then was not, where he had landed interests, and I still remain of that opinion. If so, he must again have turned his steps eastward, for I am told he died in Clyde, Ohio, date unknown.

On leaving Norwalk, Col. Page disposed of his house and lot to William R. Hoyt, he in turn to Jonas Hinkley, (whose only daughter, by the way, a winsome girl, married Merchant Chas. E. Marsh, of Norwalk) and he to F. B. Case, who built and now owns the business block standing on the site.

The next lot east of this was the Raitt property. A large, old fashioned frame dwelling occupied a part of the lot, with a two-story frame building on the corner (of Main and Hester streets) wherein Daniel G. Raitt, retailed hats and liquors—principally the latter. The residence, when I first began to take notice of things, was the home of Joseph M. Root, then of "Dick" Joslin. J. C. Bush afterward resided there, with whom lived a young lady, kin of Mrs. Bush, one of the handsomest girls of the period—Sarah Mitchell, wife of J. B. Millen, Jr. Dr. Chas. Morrill lived there subsequently and finally Mr. C. E. Newman, who removed the building into Hester street, to make way for the erection by him of the brick block now occupying the whole of that frontage; the building on Hester street is the home of Postmaster Shepherd. (Mr. Shepherd died while still postmaster.)

Mr. Root, an able man, who, while a resident of Norwalk, represented the district for six years in Congress, had a family of five children—all daughters. Sarah, Mrs. Judge Charles H. Dyer, who was a very handsome girl, lives in Milwaukee; Martha, who never married, lives with Mrs. Dyer; Amelia, Mrs. James Brownell, resides in Chicago; Elizabeth, unmarried, is a teacher of elocution in that city; Mary, born after the family removed to Sandusky, died in early life.

Of the Eisenhaur boys, now known as Casper, the baptismal name of their father, all of whom, from oldest to youngest, were playmates of mine, Frank has been dead some ten or fifteen years; Charley and John live in Norwalk, while "Jo" has taken root in Toledo. Laura, the oldest of the two daughters, has been dead a good many years; Mary married a Mr. Cowden, and resides in Lafayette, Ind. Mrs. Eisenhaur still lives in Norwalk, in the home she has

occupied for more than half a century. (Mrs. Eisenhaur has since died.)

The Dewey girls were of a much younger "set" than that in which I floated, though they were all in evidence at the breaking out of the war, prominent in all the good work done by the Norwalk women for the various Soldiers' Aid Societies. Carrie Waring, widowed, lives in Toledo; "Jo" Woolverton and Miss Edla, with their mother, occupy the old home, while Frank, the younger sister, wife of Secretary of State Laylin, lives in Columbus. [Since the above was written, Mrs. Dewey and Edla removed to Toledo, where later, Carrie Waring, Mrs. Dewey and Edla, all have passed away.]

The Strong girls, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Strong, like the Deweys, were also wearing short clothes and pinafores in 1861; Clara McGuire, the oldest of the girls, widowed, lives in Norwalk; Alice, wife of H. De W. Hotchkiss, a New York attorney and politician of prominence, lives in that city; while Charlotte Kennan, she of the charming voice, is living abroad—in London, England, if I am not mistaken.

The two daughters of A. Zeller, the tailor, both married Norwalk boys, and both now reside there; Mary, Mrs. Carleton Baker and Ella, Mrs. Will H. Husted.

Lutheria, daughter of Joseph Eichert, the hotel keeper, married a Mr. Richardson. Both are long since dead. Louise, one of the prettiest girls in "our set," is still living, unmarried, in Norwalk.

Elijah Hoyt, a baker by trade, conducted his business at one time in the old jail building, a frame structure that stood on the east side of Mechanic street (Whittlesey avenue), in rear of a one-story brick, facing Main street, holding the law office of Worcester & Boalt, and, I think, though of this I am not certain, of James Williams, Ezra M. Stone and Thaddeus Sturges, and later the grocery of Moses Yale. This was prior to the erection of the Whittlesey building (1854-5), when there stood upon that corner an ancient one-story frame, accommodating a still more ancient fire "engine" and holding the offices of the common council and, for many years, of Samuel Pennewell, Mayor and Justice of the Peace. Of the boys who learned the trade of Hoyt, was E. B. Harrison, who married his oldest daughter, Charlotte, a schoolmate "of ours," both still in Norwalk. A younger daughter, Rosetta, married George Powers, a Norwalk tailor, and now lives in Kokomo, Ind., as does her brother Charles. William, the oldest of the boys, was killed in a railroad accident in Indiana, a number of years ago, he being a postal clerk at the time. (E. B. Harrison has since died.)

I suppose if I were to live the lengthened years of Methuseleh I should not forget the venerable Abner Harkness—nor would I wish to. He was one of the best of the many aged men in Norwalk,

whom, as a boy, I counted among my friends. The later years of his life were devoted to the sale of tinware for John Cline & Son; his wagon was a familiar sight in all the country roundabout, and his business successful because his name was a synonym for industry and integrity. Henry O. and Loren, sons, make their home in Idaho; "Mitch" still holds forth in Norwalk, and has somewhat improved in girth since when, as a dapper officer in the 10th Ohio Cavalry, he accosted me on the field of Bentonville, North Carolina, on the morning following the battle—March 23, 1865—the last engagement in which either of us ever participated. There were two daughters of this house, both considerably older than I, only one of whom, Lydia, do I remember. She was twice married, first to a Mr. Brewster, and is now Mrs. French. She was connected with the U. S. Christian Commission during the war of the rebellion, and for a time was a nurse in the field. (Henry O., Loren and Lydia have all since died.)

While President John Gardiner of the Norwalk National Bank, one of the oldest residents, was prominent in the business affairs of Norwalk long before my advent into society, my first remembrance of him was when he was cashier of the Norwalk Branch of the State Bank of Ohio, then presided over by Judge Timothy Baker, and anchored in a small brick building on the lot now covered by the St. Charles Hotel. It would seem to be altogether superfluous to speak of this gentleman and his family in these chronicles, so well known are they, and so closely have they been identified with the business and social interests of the place, but a desire to pay my respects to them, if no other reason, prompts me so to do. The three sons of Mr. Gardiner, "Ed," the courteous President of the First National, whose wife, I may mention, is the daughter of my old political and personal friend, the late Jno. Barnes, John, Jr., and William L., still call Norwalk their home, though I think the latter passes much of his time in New York City, the girlhood home of his wife. There was, too, a daughter in this home at one time, but this was many, many years ago; so long ago, indeed, that I am in doubt whether her existence is to me a memory or a tradition only. She died when four or five years old. I trust it will not be considered out of place for me to mention that my early recollection of Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner is ever associated with that of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Osborn, four people whom I used to consider the handsomest married couples in the then village of Norwalk; nor that their children who may read these lines will take undue pride in the suggestion that this trait has been handed down to all their progeny with a generous and commendable impartiality.

[The venerable John Gardiner died 1915, aged 98. See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVIII, p. 1788.—Ed.]

Carrie Foote, a Wellington miss, whose frequent visits to Norwalk relatives prior to her marriage gave her an extended acquaintance there, is now the wife of Chas. W. Millen, who for so many years has been Cashier of the Norwalk National Bank. More than usually attractive as a girl, Mrs. Millen is still "holding her age" with remarkable tenacity—so, at any rate, thinks "An Old Boy." (Chas. W. Millen has passed away.)

Laura and Franc, daughters of the late Mayor O. A. White, are both living—the latter in Norwalk. Laura, twice married, whose first husband was Rev. Myron W. Hunt, a missionary in Chinese parts, is now the widow of R. R. Herrick, and resides in Cleveland. (Mrs. Herrick moved later to Atchison, Kan., where she died.)

Of the older set of girls—girls who were young ladies when I first began to take cognizance of things—the Misses Chapin are both dead; Mary dying in Norwalk in 1863, Sarah in Toledo last year.

Hattie Boardman, sister of Mrs. John H. Foster, married in 1857 or 1858, Almon Howard, of Hartland township. Both are now dead.

Emma Gager, daughter of E. Gager, once, a long time ago, in the dry goods trade with "Hi" Rose, married Will Rogers, a Norwalk youth who was killed in battle during the civil war; she afterward married S. K. Mann, of Galion, O. Both are now dead. Lucy—"Tute," as she was called—a sister of Emma, is living in Norwalk, wife of C. J. Baldwin. (Mrs. Baldwin has passed away; her obituary is in this volume.)

Frank Latimer, daughter of Pickett, married E. M. Barnum; moved to Oregon about 1850, afterward to Salt Lake City, and subsequently came east. Louise, a younger sister, and very handsome, is now living in Cleveland, the widow of Capt. Frank Morse. An older sister, Jane, married a Mr. Tilden, of Sandusky, if I remember correctly. I am unable to state her present place of abode, or even if she be living.

Helen Clock, of Monroeville, once a pupil at the Norwalk Institute, married a Mr. (afterward Colonel) Parmenter, and is now living in St. Louis, Mo.

A girl named Sophia Walker about this time (perhaps 1848-50) attended the Institute—which it will be remembered, had a wide reputation as a fountain of learning—from what is now known as Kansas City, then inhabited by the Wyandottes. She was a daughter of Gov. Walker, of that tribe, and of about one-fourth Indian blood. I am told by one who knew her that she was a very beautiful and lovable girl. She married a gentleman in the far west and died there about fifteen years ago. She was at one time engaged to a gentleman in Tiffin who afterward became prominent as an attorney—now dead.

A friend in the far west sends me the name of a young lady

who attended school in Norwalk in early days, one whom I do not remember, but whom older people doubtless will recollect—Jane Nettleton. I am unable to state where she was from, or with whom she lived; but my informant states that she was regarded as an unusually pretty and talented girl. She died in Norwalk, and her remains lie buried under the oaks on the west side of the old cemetery.

Nettie Herrick, of Monroeville, was well known of Norwalk people, often attending social functions in the village in company with the Clocks and Prentiss's. She was a cousin of the George Buckingham family. She married a Dr. Tyler, of Genesee Co., Mich., a gentleman quite prominent in local democratic politics, and died in Bay City some two or three years ago.

With a single exception the Goodnow family, to which I have already referred, has ceased to exist. Mr. Goodnow died in San Antonio, Texas, where he had gone in search of health, in January, 1851; Mrs. Goodnow died in Toledo in 1891; Louise, handsome, as indeed were all the Goodnow children, died in Norwalk, February 11, 1856, aged 17; Will died in the army in 1862; Mary, wife of T. S. Wooster, in 1868; Richard in 1879; leaving but the one representative, Frank, who now resides in St. Louis, Mo. (He has since died.)

"Dick" and Frank married sisters, Clara and Kate, daughters of Henry Brown, deceased, and both are living—Mrs. Clara in Norwalk. (Both have passed away.)

A mile away from the center of town, out Fairfield way on a fine farm, lived Mr. and Mrs. Gould P. Birdseye, the parents of a large family of children—as many as eight as I recall them. With the older ones, much my senior in years, I had scant acquaintance, but was more fortunate regarding the two daughters and the younger sons. All the family, with two and possibly three exceptions, are now dead—the children carried away by that fell enemy of mankind—consumption. Mary, a black-eyed, black-haired bundle of energy, very popular with her companions, who married Rev. Ad-dis E. Bishop, brother of T. P., Theodora, a lovable girl, unmarried, Ezekiel, who lived in Bridgeport, Conn., Enoch and Theodore, the last named twin of Theodora, who passed away in the old homestead—all are gone, leaving, as I have said, but two now living—John T., who resides in Nevada, Mo., Fred of San Diego, Cal., and possibly, David, whose home was at Rocky Point, Oregon. He is reported to me as dead. (John T. has since died.)

A little further out lived Eri Mesnard, for so many years surveyor for the county. Of Luther, the only son, still a resident of Norwalk, I have elsewhere spoken. There were, and still are, three daughters—Ellen M., Mrs. C. A. Mead, who lives in Norwalk township, Mary A., wife of John Wood, of East Norwalk, and Celestia H.,

unmarried, who makes her home with Mrs. Mead. (Luther has passed away.)

Near the Mesnard place lived a Mr. Thomas Lloyd, an English farmer, with a small family, the children being sons exclusively, or, if there were daughters, I fail to remember the fact. Sidney died not long ago in Norwalk, while Charley, once a prominent "Green-backer" in Huron county politics, removed some years ago to Iowa, Lyman Lloyd, a brother, died in the old homestead many years ago; George, the oldest of the brothers, is living in the west.

The elder Mr. Lloyd was possessed of a fine "sugar bush" on his place, which was the frequent resort of young folks in the sugar making season fifty and more years ago. On one occasion, which became memorable, a party sought the camp, among the gentlemen being a young man named Parsons. (Richard C. Parsons, afterward and until his death prominent in the business and political circles of Cleveland, and for several years Member of Congress), nicknamed "Pickles," by reason of his fondness for those articles, a singing teacher named Strong, and "Bill" Osborn, brother of John R. They made free with Lloyd's sugar, of course—that's what they were there for—but when they came to settle, all that could be produced by the party was a measly half dollar "coughed up" by Osborn. Some wag embalmed the experience of the party in verse which was published in The Reflector at the time, one couplet running:

"Pickles Parsons and singing Strong,  
And fifty-cent Osborn went along."

Captain Mesnard, in a letter furnishing me data concerning his family and school days, says: "In 1853, I attended Union School on Whittlesey avenue, DeWolfe, principal. From 1854 to 1858, I attended High School one or two terms each year, Mr. Mitchell, principal. You were there the latter years, I should say, but somehow I do not remember you as well as I do your brother Charles. Probably you were a nice quiet boy then. (What an excellent memory!) \* \* \* Your style of boxing in the army that you refer to, would have been O. K. but that you were so awfully sore the next day after I had given you a taste of mine. (How deceptive one's memory is apt to become as age ambles on apace!) \* \* \* My father taught school at the center of Fairfield, when we lived there. Ex-Auditor Owen and Rev. T. F. Hildreth were among his pupils. They both have told me father used to "lick" 'em; only way known in those days. After I was old enough to go to school, father taught near our home, south of Norwalk. He used to "lick" me to impress the other scholars. Those are the only thrashings I ever undeservingly received, and probably only made up for those de-

served and not received. \* \* \* While at the old Academy (in 1851-2) I was but 13 and 14, but I remember one night the boys caught an old horse and extending the bell rope outside the cupola and down to his neck, fastened it in such a way that when the horse put his head down for the feed of oats they gave him it rang the bell; and when the professor who slept in the building stole up to the belfry after the culprit, he was unable to locate the trouble. The bell rang nearly all night. \* \* \* An old wood peddler, from east of town had a way of leaving his load, if not sold, near the Academy till another day. One morning he came down and found his wagon, load of wood and all, astraddle of the ridge of the roof of the three story building. \* \* \*

It was about this date, and perhaps by the same parties, that the pig-sty of Ezra M. Stone, quite an elaborate pen it was, too, was transferred one Saturday night, together with its contents, to the "Square," now the site of the Glass Block, and ornamented with the sign "Mayor's Office." As it was Saturday night, it remained there nearly all of Sunday before it could be removed, much to the disgust of Col. Page, who was mayor of the village at the time.

Thad Sturges, lawyer, merchant, politician, and-all-around-get-there fellow, lived in the house now occupied by Col. C. L. Kennan. Sturges was a man of talent, but rather unstable. Leaving the law, notwithstanding he was among the leaders of the bar of Huron county, he entered the mercantile business, holding forth in the old brick block opposite the St. Charles Hotel. In connection with his store he conducted an Ashery at the foot of the hill in rear of his residence, and I have no doubt, evidence of it can yet be found in the vicinity. He had three sons, Mahlon, Louis and Thaddeus, and two daughters, Eudocia and Lucretia. Mahlon and Louis emigrated to California in the early days of the gold excitement. My recollection is that Lou, who proved to be something of a sport, never returned. Mahlon did, I think, but what became of him or of Thad, the youngest member of the family, the deponent is unable to say. Eudocia married a gentleman named Wilcox, and they are living in Adrian, Mich. Lucretia, Mrs. Crowell, a widow, is living in Chicago, or was the last I heard of her. [A letter received from a correspondent, since the above was written, informs me that Lou is dead, and that Mahlon is living in California.]

William Gallup, who came to Norwalk as early as 1818, in trade a dealer in cabinet ware, and brother of Hallett, to whom I have already referred, and Sally, his wife, who was sister of the late Charles L. Boalt, had a large family of children—twelve in number. William and George are living in Tiffin, or were at my last advices; James H. and Francis in Denver, Colo.; John and Matilda, (wife of Wm. Bambarger), in Boulder, Colo.; Samuel C. in Pueblo, Colo.;

Ruth Ann, known when young as "Fan," wife of Lafayette S. Lytle, in Toledo; Susan, wife of Thomas Thresher, in Granville, Ohio; Rose, wife of Albert Nusley, in Sandusky. Mary, who married a Mr. Plant, I am told is dead.

Mr. Gallup, while in Norwalk, lived in the east end of town, in the house lately occupied by Asher Rowland, from whence he removed to Tiffin some fifty years ago. My remembrance of this family is very limited, but a mutual acquaintance—one of those "ancient dames" who have so cheerfully come to my assistance—writes me that the daughters of the house were "dashing society girls, attractive and popular," which I can readily believe to have been the case, knowing their brother "Jim" as well as I subsequently did. He served from 1861 until July, 1865, in the 55th Ohio Infantry, rising from a private to the rank of Captain, and was not only a brave and capable officer, but a genial companion as well.

Harriet Maxwell, a sister of the first wife of B. D. Patrick, will be remembered as for some time an inmate of the family of the latter when he lived in a house on the present site, or very near thereto, of B. C. Taber's fine home. She was a sprightly young woman, and I am not surprised that she has, as a mutual acquaintance writes me, "proved herself to be a very gifted woman, as journalist, author, poet and historian. I have before me now a book of her poems, 'Sheaves,' of which J. G. Whittier said, 'A sheaf in which there are no tares.' She has always been much interested in the red man, and in September, 1891, she was duly elected and installed to the chieftainship of the 'Six Nations of the New York Indians,' and was given the name of 'Ga-ie-wa-noh.' She was formally adopted into the family of Red Jacket, a Seneca Iroquois, which gives her a special fondness for this tribe. She is said to be the best informed woman on Indian lore in America, and with a single exception is the only white person ever admitted to the secret society of the Indians. She often represents the interests of the red man in court and before the legislature. She is a member of the 'American Folk Lore Society,' the 'New York Woman's Press Club,' the 'American Author's Guild,' the 'Buffalo Historical Society,' and other clubs and societies."

Edward E. Husted, who, with his brother-in-law, Erastus Gray, one of the most generous of men, was the "original Jacob Townsend" in the shoe trade in Norwalk, and who lived in the east end, had an interesting family of five children, most of whom were schoolmates of mine, and all of whom, with the exception of Frank, who died there several years ago, are still devoted to the place of their birth, to-wit: Edward, Elmer, William and Emma—the last named being now the wife of Abner Baker. It must be a score of years since I last saw Mrs. Baker, but judging from a communication re-

cently received from her transmitting certain data, I assume her to be the same bright "girl" she used to be forty years and more ago. Mrs. Husted, the mother, whose life was long and crowded with good deeds, was an exemplary woman, and many were the tears that dimmed the eyes of those who knew and loved her, as she went to her reward. (Edward, Elmer, William and Emma and the latter's husband, Abner Baker,—all have passed away.)

One of the cheeriest girls of all, however, one whose presence always brightened a gathering she entered, was Anna Nickles, a Norwalk school girl of many years' experience, though the home of her parents was in Wellington. She married George Probert of Norwalk, and widowed, now lives in Toledo. (Mrs. Probert has since died.)

In the days under discussion there stood upon the lot the site of the St. Charles Hotel (now the Avalon), several old structures, mostly frame;—let us see if we can recall their occupants and their uses. The building on the corner next to Hester street was occupied by the establishment of John Whyler—the original John. The "generic" term of an emporium such as his, is "general store," and that is what he called his, too, though in these latter and more aesthetic days it would be known as a "department store." John kept a little of everything for sale, from sugar to codfish, broadcloth to mousseline de laine, hardware, woodenware, tinware, rum and molasses. Some twenty-five years before this time, in 1826, to be exact, Mr. Whyler had built a store room out in the woods on the northeast corner of West Main and Pleasant streets. It was an attempt to make the Main and Pleasant St. corner the business center of Norwalk, but it failed, and in 1835 Whyler moved his goods back up town and sold the building to Judge David Higgins for a residence. It has formed the main part of the Farr and Gibbs family home at 108 West Main St. ever since and is the oldest structure in Norwalk west of Hester street, and one of the oldest in the whole city. John Gardiner used to say that in 1833, the year he came to Norwalk, he saw the Indians buying tobacco of Mr. Whyler in this building. Whyler was a "rustler," and at one time did an extensive business, from the profits of which he waxed in wealth and died pecuniarily well fixed. He and his wife have fine tombstones in the old Episcopal graveyard. George Kirtland, an uncle of Mrs. Sherman Culp, at one time managed the store. I had for many years supposed George to be among the number of our departed friends, but in collecting data for this article, I learn that he is still living, a prosperous jeweler, in Nashville, Tenn.

Just east of and adjoining Whyler's store was a little office building, the home, at one time,—I cannot locate the date exactly—of the pharmacopoeia of Dr. H. L. Hall, who afterward moved to Buffalo, N. Y. Next east was the small one-story brick edifice of

the Bank—Norwalk Branch of the State Bank of Ohio—of which at this time, say about 1850-5, Mr. John Gardiner was the Cashier, and Judge Timothy Baker, the President. E. H. Brown was teller or bookkeeper (afterward cashier) and Charley Millen was bill clerk and collector.

In rear of these buildings mentioned, reached by a passageway between the bank and Hall's office, with a side frontage and garden spot on Hester street, was the later residence of Mr. John Howlett, of whom and his family I shall have more to say a little later on. Subsequently, Dr. Hall, a young practicing physician, lived here, and following him, Oscar E. Kellogg and family, including a slip of a girl, now Mrs. Bessie Martin.

Mr. Howlett was a butcher by trade and dealer in meats, with a market on Seminary street directly east of the present Monnett property. His animals were all slaughtered here, in the center of the town, where I frequently witnessed, though I cannot say I learned to enjoy, the operation of "knocking cattle in the head." Mr. Howlett was the defendant in the famous dog suit of Wheeler vs. Howlett which stirred the village so effectively about 1845, wherein Russell M. Wheeler prosecuted Howlett for shooting his dog. The animal, a large and vicious beast, had attacked and bitten several people, and Howlett finally shot it, or at least was charged with having done so, and probably did. The sympathies of the people were generally with the defendant, however, and the result of the suit was defeat for Mr. Wheeler, who was saddled with the costs, amounting to some fifteen hundred dollars.

There were two children in the Howlett family—both girls: Bethinia, the eldest, Mrs. Henry Taggart, widowed, lives in Tiffin, Ohio; Mahala, of whom a friend in Columbus writes me that "she was one of the most beautiful women I ever saw," now Mrs. Manfred M. Griswold, resides at present in Medford, Mass. I had occasion to address Mrs. Griswold, and from her interesting reply, which indicates a remarkably retentive memory on the part of one who removed from Norwalk before she had reached her teens, I quote as follows:

" \* \* \* I had forgotten in my long absence from Norwalk nearly all the names of persons residing there when it was my home. but your letter recalled them to me once more and the pleasant times we had together. \* \* \* I recall to mind the names of several of the prominent families: Sturges, Latimer, Osborn, Vredenburg, Kittredge; also Mrs. Worcester, who kept a private school. We, my sister and self, attended. Mrs. Worcester was a very stern person, and wore a cap tied at the point of the chin in a bow with wide strings, which I thought very odd and funny. \* \* \* We did live in the house you mention, after father sold our home just as

he was leaving for California. The house he sold stood back upon what was called 'the common' in those days. A church stands in front of it now, I believe. My father, John Howlett, left Norwalk for California in the spring of 1849, in company with others, one of whom I remember was Enoch Jenney, whose father was postmaster. My father had a large wagon built to carry all the necessities for the journey across the plains. \* \* \* They left Norwalk on a bright sunny morning, many friends walking with them to the edge of the town, one of whom was Dr. Kittredge. Crossing the plains the horses died; mules were purchased and they proceeded on their way. Some of the men died and some joined other parties; then father abandoned the wagon and contents, and with a great deal of courage and determination, although very ill, he proceeded on his way, and with one mule left alive eventually reached California. \* \* \* In the meantime we had (in 1851-2) removed to Tiffin. After ten years, father returned to Ohio, where he died a few years later. \* \* \*

'Something has come back to me that happened in Norwalk. It took place at Mary Keeler's home. She had a sister Marcella, also one Antoinette, and they lived across the street from us. My sister and I were spending the evening with them in playing 'Hide and Seek.' I opened a door in the basement and stepped down into a barrel which surrounded a spring. It was a cold night, the place was dark, and plunging into ice cold water frightened me so that I screamed until the family came to my rescue. Wet clothing removed, I was made comfortable in some of Marcella's wear, and taken home. \* \* \*

The following letter from Mrs. W. G. Baker (Amelia Todd) will be read with interest:

Sorrento, San Diego Co., Cal., Aug. 31.

Dear Mr. Wickham:

Probably this is not the only letter you have received since you started in on the "girls you have met." I have read your articles with deep interest and feel impelled to write and thank you for the pleasure and the pain they have given me.

You say your writings have no literary merit, of which I am not qualified to judge, but they have what is far better, the power to touch the heart and open the flood gates of memory; and we old girls with our whitening hair and aging faces look back through our glistening tears, over the shortening years to the time when we were young and fair; when those we loved were near and life was full of promise and hope; when we knew naught of sorrow or disappointment. Few of us can say this now: death has claimed our loved ones, sorrow has walked beside us and blasted hopes have strewn our pathway.

Yes! well I remember as I follow your writings, faces and forms long grown dim with the lapse of time. They stand before me in the freshness of their youth just as they used to be, and they will never grow old, those dear friends of ours who have passed to the other side. Amelia Cline, my schoolmate and girlhood chum, Louise Post, my dearest friend as a young lady, Sarah Garrett, Frances Eells, Martha Newton, Beeman Read, John Jenney, Will Goodnow, Will Perkins, "Dick" Watson—all sleeping their last long sleep.

I feel that you must have a wonderful memory or else have been very painstaking to find out so much about the boys and girls we used to know. I did not realize there were so many of us until their names appeared one after another; and I do think, as I look back to those girlhood days, that the young people then were more unselfishly interested in each other, more loyal in their friendship, than they are today. We were all happy together; now it is either acquaintance or lover: there seems to be no happy medium of friend. I like so much the deep feeling that runs through your writings, the longing, loving look you cast over the past, the warm spot in your heart for the friends of your youth. Ah! what a history there is in the past of even one small town!

You speak of missing loved ones from your home nest, with a ring of pain that finds echo in my heart. Four dear forms have been carried over our threshold never to return, but we

"Nightly pitch our moving tent  
A day's march nearer home."

No! you may not be enrolled on the list of authors, but you write charmingly. I hope you will excuse me for burdening you with such a long letter, but it is all your fault, I could not resist the temptation.

Sincerely,

Mrs. W. G. Baker.

There are quite a number of the old boys and girls in San Diego: Ed. Rodgers, Sarah Wooster Endley, Anna Baker Brooks, William Allen, who used to be in Perkin's shop, and his wife, Minnie Lathrop. You remember her sister, Frank Lathrop, a pretty girl, now dead.

There may have been larger families in Norwalk at one time or another than that of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wickham, but if so, the names have escaped me. Thirteen children were born to this couple, twelve of whom are living—one having died in infancy some fifty-seven years ago. Mrs. Wickham died in June, 1897, and Mr. Wickham died in January, 1901. Charles P., Fred. C., Caroline L., wife of Mr. Gibbs, of The Reflector, Kate E., widow of T. W. Christian, Sarah Louise, and Mrs. Emma W. Peters, all reside in Nor-

walk—the three last named in the old homestead; William S. makes his home in Washington, D. C.; Mary E., wife of Gen. E. R. Kellogg, U. S. A., retired, lives at Fort Logan, Colorado; Lucy P., Mrs. Andrew J. Minard, holds forth at Chicago; Jessie F., wife of Chas. L. Merry, resides in Kansas City; Albert W., one of the sons, married Dell J. Merry, a Norwalk maid, sister of Chas. L., and they are citizens of Salina, Kansas; Frank D., the youngest member of the family, married a daughter of the late Dr. David D. Benedict, and lives in Norwalk. (Five of the Wickhams have since passed away: William S.—the author—Fred C., Kate E., Jessie F., and Sara L.)

On a previous occasion I have so fully referred to the Williams family—one of the earliest to settle in Norwalk, and one of the most prominent—that it is scarcely necessary now to say more than that the two members thereof still living are Mrs. D. E. Gardner, whose home is in Toledo, and Theodore, of Norwalk, now and for more years than I can remember, one of its most valuable citizens. So long has he lived in Norwalk, and so retentive is his memory, that what he doesn't remember concerning the Norwalk of old and the people thereof, is scarcely worth treasuring; and it gives me pleasure to acknowledge that to his ever ready willingness to impart that information, I am indebted for many of the facts set forth in this article. (Both have since passed away.)

Louis D. Strutton, an Englishman by birth, has, with the exception of a few months spent in Milan, lived continuously in Norwalk since leaving his native land, in 1849, and is today one of its most revered citizens. Mrs. Strutton, a "crown to her husband," and a friend to all, died in 1897. Of the eight children born, two are dead—Charles and Lizzie. Louis lives in Savannah, Ga., William, in Bellevue, Rebecca, in Cleveland; Sarah, wife of Henry Taber, Lucy, unmarried, and John, whose wife is a daughter of the late Capt. Fred Boalt, reside in Norwalk. (Mr. L. D. Strutton has since died.)

I do not know when George T. Buckingham took up his residence in Norwalk, but he must have been a very early settler, for he was one of the publishers of the Reporter and that paper existed as long ago as 1826-9. I can remember him most clearly, possibly, of all the older people of Norwalk. He and "King" Preston, editor of The Reflector, were great cronies, and he was a frequent visitor at the office of the last named periodical when it was published in the second story of the present Wickham homestead, where I often used to see him. As a matter of fact, the Prestons, the Buckinghams and the Wickhams were in close alliance in those days, as nearly as I can learn, forming among themselves a sort of mutual admiration society. George, the subject of this paragraph, and his wife, sister of Allen Lindsley, of Ridgefield township, and a most admirable woman, were blessed with four children—Henry and Allen

and Harriet and Sarah. All are dead with the exception of Henry, who now resides in Kingfisher, Oklahoma, where he, with his son Harry, is engaged in the wholesale grocery business. Allen, Harriet, who married Mr. S. A. Clarke, formerly of Sandusky, and Sarah A., an exceedingly pretty girl, wife of Mr. C. S. Woodworth, all removed early in the '50s to Oregon, where they died. Of all the Buckinghams who once made Norwalk their home, and they were many and prominent, not a representative of the families, near or remote, now remains there. The only living scion of this branch, Henry of Kingfisher aforesaid, is far removed from the scenes of his youth, but I happen to know that a heart more loyal to the place of his birth than his, beats not in the bosoms of the many scattered far and away whose thoughts will turn lovingly toward "Old Norwalk" and its happy associations. (Henry has also gone the way of all flesh.)

An old-time well-to-do farmer, whose acres all lay within the village limits, lived comfortably in the western edge of town—amiabile "Uncle" John Buckingham. He was a gentleman of the old school, affable and courteous, and a snuff taker from 'way back. His oldest daughter, Mary by name, married Jos. M. Root. She is described to me by one who knew her as having been a beautiful young woman, brainy and a reigning belle. She died in Sandusky many years ago. An only sister, Elizabeth, unmarried, very bright mentally, was killed in Clyde, Ohio, by being thrown from an ungovernable horse, some time in the late '40s.

The Buckingham farm afterward—in the '50s—came into the possession of Mr. Bruno Silva, whose two daughters, Charlotte and Mary, married the two brothers Patrick—S. Jay and Delano R.—all still resident of Norwalk, with the exception of S. J., who died some five years ago. (Delano R. Patrick has since died.)

Still further west lived farmer Michael Brady, the genial Irishman, who was ever sure to greet his young acquaintances with a pleasant word. He raised a large family of boys and girls, all of whom were a credit to themselves and an honor to their parents. Some were much older than I, but several of them were schoolmates, among them, Peter, of Bellevue, once Treasurer of State, "Jim," who resides in Cleveland, Ann, now deceased, who married Daniel Doran, the rich Michigan lumberman, and Mary, who married Patrick Brady (no relation) and moved to Toledo, where she died seven or eight years ago. (All of the Bradys have since died.) -

Just across the township line, in Ridgefield, lived Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Brown, both long since dead, around whose home cluster pleasant memories of evenings happily spent with merry parties of young folks "out for a lark." Retta, daughter of the house, is the wife of W. H. Bishop, and resides on a farm on the river north

of town, while Lloyd, her brother, stays by the old homestead. (Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bishop and Lloyd Brown have all passed away.)

Maggie L. Lindsley and Mattie Veader, daughter and step-daughter respectively of Allen Lindsley, a well-to-do farmer who lived between Norwalk and Monroeville, were well known in the former place. Miss Lindsley, after the death of her father, went to live with her aunt, Mrs. Capt. Hiram Smith, in Portland, Oregon, where she died about three years ago. She never married. Miss Veader became the wife of Capt. Asa Hillyer, of the 101st O. V. I., who was killed at the battle of Stone River, December 31, 1862.

Eri Keeler, an early day settler in Norwalk, lived on (then) Mechanic street, just north of the Whittlesey building, with a shop near the corner opposite the present postoffice. I do not remember that Mr. Keeler had any regular trade, but he did general repair work, mostly in metals, I think, as he had a small forge and blacksmith's outfit among his other implements. His establishment was a veritable "Old Curiosity Shop," and the frequent resort of the boys of the neighborhood whose bumps of inquisitiveness inspired them to investigate the inside, and my recollection is that they were always welcome visitors. Mr. Keeler had a large family, six children in all, equally divided between the sexes: Antoinette, the eldest daughter, who married Mr. Nelson Martin, both now living, I learn, in Cleveland; Mary, Mrs. Geo. F. Randolph, widowed, who resides in Plainfield, N. J.; Marcella, Mrs. H. B. Johnson, who lives in Norwalk; Col. William B., resident of Chicago; Isaac M., veteran editor of the Fremont Journal, and Clarence L., who, while a member of the 55th O. V. I., was accidentally killed at Moorefield, Va., in 1862. (All of the Keelers, except Mrs. H. B. Johnson, have passed away.)

Directly across the road from Keeler's lived Henry W. Shaw, known to fame as "Josh Billings." There were two or three girls in the family, lisping lasses at the time. I am not able to name them or to locate them, but have been told they are still living somewhere in the east. Mr. Shaw removed from Norwalk in 1845 or 1846, and when I undertake to hark back that distance, I have to confess that my efforts are clouded with some uncertainty.

Dr. Tift, a physician of the Old School who early adopted the theories of Hahnemann, afterward occupied the Shaw house—purchased it, perhaps, of Shaw, though I do not pretend to remember the details—and had an office in a small building on the same lot. Dr. and Mrs. Tift had no children of their own. The young lady known as Laura Tift, was an adopted daughter, whose born name was Matthews. She married Dr. Beckwith, who pursued his medical studies with Dr. Tift, and I think they are living in Orange, N. J. (Dr. and Mrs. Beckwith are dead.)

Down the street, (Mechanic) in a house which he built, later owned by Mrs. Dewey, lived long ago one Horace Saxton, a carpenter by occupation. So long has he been away from Norwalk, that trace of him has been almost obscured. A few years ago he was living in Duluth, Minn. There was one daughter in the family—an only child as I recollect—Louise, who died shortly after leaving Norwalk. Whether or not Mr. and Mrs. Saxton are now living I am unable to say.

And still further down the same street, about where the Nichols House now is, was located another old time family, whose home I can imagine to have been a rallying point for the boys and girls of the older "set"—the family of Harvey Smith. There were six sons in this circle, all now dead, viz: George, Lambert, Harvey, Edward, Timothy and Dewitt; the daughters were Ann Eliza (Strong), Caroline (Marcellus) and Louise, all living in Norwalk. (All are now dead.—Ed.), and an older sister, many years dead, who was the first wife of James H. Rule—her name, Sarah Jane. The mother of this large and interesting family died in 1874. See Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XI, p. 102.

In 1855, October 2, one Winchester, an amateur balloonist, made an ascension in Norwalk, the outcome of which has ever remained wrapped in mystery. Mr. Winchester, whose home was in Milan, if I mistake not, had on a previous occasion (Sept. 13, 1855) made a successful trip from that place, landing safely near Hudson, Ohio. Aspiring to make a memorable flight, he resolved, as he expressed it, to break the record, and chose Norwalk as his point of departure. His balloon was anchored on the bank of the creek near the site of the present W. & L. E. passenger depot, and filled with gas (hydrogen) obtained by the disintegration of water. The day was an ideal one for ballooning, with a cloudless sky and an unruffled atmosphere, and as the balloon slowly filled to its capacity, it swayed lazily to and fro, tugging at the ropes as if protesting at confinement and anxious to get away on its never-ending journey. As it rose from its stays, with Winchester the sole occupant of the basket, it took at first an almost perpendicular direction, afterward veering toward the northeast until, at an immense height it appeared but a point in the distance—then vanished from human sight. Nothing was ever heard of or from him or his conveyance. Various theories were advanced—rumors of financial and domestic difficulties were circulated—but they are theories and rumors to this day. His fate is as uncertain as that of the nerry but foolhardy Andre, who recently sought the north pole with a similar vehicle.

Another of the large families of which Norwalk can boast, and of which it has a right to be proud, is that of Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Carter. Lester H., the oldest son and child, lives now in Sioux City,

Iowa; Augusta, unmarried, lives with her parents; Spencer B., who served as an officer in the 72d Illinois Infantry during the war of the rebellion, died in Jackson, Miss., August 22, 1869; Fidelity, Mrs. M. M. Smith, resides in Norwalk; Otis G., whose wife was Estelle, one of the many pretty daughters of David Morehouse, is a jeweler in New London; Lucy died in Norwalk in 1894; Fred is in business in Grand Rapids, Minn.; Helen, Mrs. Jackson, resides in Elyria. Mr. Carter is yet living, and though more than ninety years of age, still pursues his occupation as a jeweler, regularly working at the repair bench. The last time I saw Mr. Carter—a year ago—he struck me as being about the youngest old man I ever met. (Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Carter have passed away.)

Rebecca Fox Millen, widow of the late Edward Millen, lived for a long time with the family of Russell M. Wheeler, who figures elsewhere in these annals. None of the boys and girls who resided in the vicinity will ever cease to remember and love "Becky Wheeler."

Mary Parker, wife of Mr. B. C. Taber, very handsome as a girl, a trait which is still "a condition and not a theory," with her, resides in Norwalk, where, if not there born, she has lived nearly all her years. The Parker family can be said to have filled a broad niche in the social and business history of Norwalk, four brothers having lived and died there, to wit: W. O., C. S.—father of Mrs. Taber—L. D. and Wm. F.; while a sister, Mrs. Poole, mother of Mrs. T. S. Wooster, and the only survivor, I think, of the original family, still resides there, having recently reached the age of four score and ten years, with remarkable retention of physical and mental powers. (Mrs. Poole has since died.)

Amelia Todd, adopted daughter of Woodward Todd, who for many years was Recorder of the County, and who lived in the house now owned by Jonas Crosby, afterward removing to the place purchased by Col. C. P. Wickham, is the wife of Wm. G. Baker. They are living near San Diego, Cal. (Wm. G. Baker has since passed away.)

Just east of the Todd place, in a frame structure on the afterward Yale lot, lived many years ago, a man named Joshua, surnamed Baker. So long ago was this that I can only distinctly recall concerning him that he was familiarly known as "Josh." One of his several daughters—Alvira—married Sam Ashbolt and lives in Michigan.

Alexis Morrill, one of the earliest and most efficient of the employes of the T., N. & C. R'y Co., had four daughters, three of whom were well known in Norwalk—two of them having lived there for years. Julia, Mrs. Lidgewood, a frequent visitor to her parents, makes her home in New York City; a next younger sister, whose

names both baptismal and marital I fail to remember, a strikingly beautiful young woman, (all the Morrils, including father and mother, were handsome people), married a sea captain and was lost many years ago, with all hands, while making a voyage to China; Lucy, an invalid daughter, after the death of her father in the '70s, removed with her mother, a lovable woman, to their old home in Vermont, where both died several years ago. Mr. Morrill was looked upon by the public as a rather uncouth and unsociable citizen. I know that was the impression that possessed me, until a closer acquaintance during the later years of his life caused me to change my opinion. He was retiring in disposition, it is true, seldom speaking unless first addressed, and was inclined to be profane, but at heart he was gentle as a woman, considerate of the feelings of others, helpful to the unfortunate, and in his family loved and respected in the highest degree. What greater tribute can I pay to the memory of this friend?

Joseph Eells, who lived on Seminary street, at the head of Hester, one of the most respected citizens of older Norwalk, had two daughters: Mary and Frances, both of whom are dead, the latter departing some eight years ago after a long and successful career as a teacher in the public schools.

Near by, on Hester street, lived Mr. O. True, who removed from thence and the town in the early '60s. I presume Mr. True has been long dead, though I have not been able to verify my belief, nor to trace in any degree the whereabouts of his two good looking daughters, Henrietta and Laura.

Across Hester street from True's lived early in the '50s, Dr. Ladd, who removed there from New London, Mary, his oldest daughter, is the wife of Ira Liggett; Louise is living in Kansas; Georgie is dead. (Ira Liggett is dead.)

In the residence vacated by Dr. Ladd, which stood in the rear of and close by the old Presbyterian church, afterward lived John Whitbeck, a lawyer of considerable ability and a whole lot of energy, who now resides in Hudson, Mich., something over ninety years of age. Mr. Whitbeck, whose wife was a sister of John H. Foster, was a widower from my earliest recollection, his sister Jane keeping his home in order for him. She married Henry Hanford, and died last January in Hudson, Mich., where she had resided for many years. (John Whitbeck has since died.)

Mary "Lib" (Elizabeth) was a cousin of Jane, and once taught school in Norwalk. She married Clark Webb, a brother of Thos. M., and, widowed, lives in Hudson, Mich.

One of my early schoolmates of the gentler sex, way back in the days of ungraded schools, whose memory most often recurs to me, was pretty Alice Pendleton—romping, laughing, lovable Alice

Pendleton—daughter of Mrs. Whipple Baker. Her life was of brief duration, but the world is the better for her having lived. She was married in April, 1862, when eighteen years of age, to Mr. Carlton Abbott, of Fairfield, and died of diphtheria in September following. I think it must have been some such girl as Alice that Thomas Dunn English had in mind when he wrote—

“Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,  
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown,  
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,  
And trembled with fear at your frown?  
In the old church yard, in the valley, Ben Bolt,  
In a corner obscure and alone,  
They have fitted a slab of the granite so gray,  
And sweet Alice lies under the stone.”

In Cortland Latimer's family at one time lived Sarah Garrett, a niece of Mrs. Latimer, attending school at the Female Seminary. Her home was in New London, Conn., where she died some fifteen years ago, unmarried.

Of all the many girls who ever lived in Norwalk, none ever excelled in the graces that go to make a true woman, Miss Louise Goodman, who, for a number of years in the late '50s lived with her aunt, Mrs. W. R. Hoyt. I had not heard from Lou Goodman in more than forty years, and it was only as the result of inquiries instituted for the purposes of this article that I learned she was still living—a fact that pleased me much. She is Mrs. G. T. Green, and her home is in Lafayette, Ind.

The notice of the death of Catherine E., widow of the late Hiram Rose, which appeared in a recent number of *The Reflector*, brings to me a long train of recollections of two of the most prominent of old-time Norwalk families, to wit: the Roses and the Gagers, and incidentally recalls the faces of a host of the then younger people with whom they were more or less closely associated—with some by the bond of kinship, with all by the tie of friendship. There was a large family of the Roses—eleven children, I am told, though my personal acquaintance was limited to Elanson Rose, the elder, who died in Norwalk in 1876, Hiram, Elanson, Augustus and Edward and Permelia (Mrs. Edwin Gager), all of whom are now dead with the exception of Elanson, who makes his home in Norwalk, and “Ed.,” who lives in Cleveland. “Hi.,” “Lans,” and “Gus.,” as they were familiarly known, were all active business men in their earlier years, and known of all, especially by the younger people of the period. “Hi,” with the late Edwin Gager was a pioneer dry goods merchant, displaying his stock in a room about where now stands the new Link block, afterward a grocer, later an all-round, square-

toed republican politician, and always a reliable friend and genial companion. "Lans" and "Gus" seemed to have a penchant for catering to the inner man, and their restaurants were always favorite places for those in search of a remedy for "aching voids." "Gus," at one time, just prior to and during the first years of the war of the rebellion, kept the Maxville house, in Peru, and his hostlery is yet kindly remembered by those who, forty years ago, were in the habit of resorting there in the winter months to sample his tempting viands and shake the "light fantastic toe." (Elanson and Ed Rose have also passed away.)

"Ed," a younger member of the family, a rollicking boy, whose laugh, when he let it out, which was by no means seldom, startled the town, learned his trade in the Experiment office, and was one of a coterie of young printers who lived in Norwalk in the '50s, and who subsequently carried the fame of the town to widely different parts. Among them, I recall J. Dewitt Wheat, who died many years ago in the south—in Alabama, I think;—Henry Buckingham, of Kingfisher, Oklahoma; B. F. Van Valkenburgh, now a leading member of the Wisconsin bar, residing in Milwaukee; Judge John Henry Boalt, who recently died in California; Homer Mead, who is still living, I think, but whose place of abode is unknown to me; Col. E. C. Culp, of Salina, Kas.; Harris E. Smith, of Kansas City, Kas.; George A. Darke, of Jamestown, N. Y.; Wm. S. Wickham, of Washington, D. C.; as well as Edward L. Husted, Sam'l A. Wildman, Chas. P. and F. C. Wickham, more or less familiar with the "black art," who still make Norwalk their home. Rather singular to relate, not one of those named now follows the calling for which he prepared himself in his boyhood days. (We think that the only survivors of this list of printers are Hon. B. F. Van Valkenburgh, aged 83; Judge Chas. P. Wickham, aged 82; and Judge Sam'l A. Wildman, aged 72.—Ed.)

Of the members of the Rose family, not mentioned above, James W. and Lucena, wife of William Hurlbut, deceased, reside in Norwalk; Chas. E. in Telluride, Colorado; Jno. R. in Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Susan, widow of William Brown, in Toledo; Louisa, Mrs. Benjamin Miller, is dead.

On the southeast corner of East Main street and the Old State road was the old Gibbs homestead where Capt. David Gibbs lived, one of the earliest pioneers of Norwalk and the clerk of the courts of Huron county until his death in 1840. The corners were known as Gibbs' Corners, and the family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, two daughters and five sons. Mrs. Gibbs died in Norwalk in 1873; David, Jr., died in Lemars, Iowa, in 1897; Roswell died in Troy, Ohio, in 1880; Rev. Charles died in 1896 while traveling from Florida to his home in Cedar Falls, Iowa; Rev. James B. died in Norwalk, in

1848; Ralph M., died in Norwalk, 1854. The two daughters are still living, Mrs. Eliza L. Alling, on East Main street, Norwalk (Mrs. Alling died 1904, aged 93. See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XV, p. 1171), and Mrs. S. Louise Adams now of Milan, whom I remember as an exceedingly handsome young woman.

Prudden Alling married the oldest daughter, Eliza, and the Allings lived in the Gibbs house after the death of Capt. Gibbs, in 1840, and until after the death of Mr. Alling in 1879, and the corners gradually assumed the name of Alling's Corners, by which they are now known. There were four sons and four daughters in the Alling family; William G., now living at Dunkirk, N. Y. (now dead); Dr. Charles P., of Bradford, Pa., died 1908, aged 70. (See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVII, p. 1578); Dr. David G., died at Dunkirk, N. Y., 1898, aged 56 (See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XI, p. 317). Stephen C. died 1874; Elizabeth married Theodore C. Laylin and lives in Norwalk; Mary and Sarah live with their aged mother in Norwalk; Jennie married Jay C. Smith and lives at Battle Creek, Mich. (Mrs. Alling has since passed away.)

Ellen Johnson Dale and Frank Johnson Clark, both now resident of Omaha, Nebraska, spent much of their girlhood in Norwalk and its vicinity. Their father, Hiram Johnson, was at one time employed in the county auditor's office, when John Kennan was auditor, and was the bookkeeper in Latimer's bank at the time of its failure, in 1857. He was also, prior to that, station agent of the Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad company. Mr. Johnson died in 1889, at Kankakee, Ill. Mrs. Johnson at the age of 86, is living with her daughter, in Omaha, as young, apparently, Mrs. Dale writes me, as she herself. There were two Johnson boys—Barton, who died in Cincinnati, and Louis, who is now living in that city. From a long and very interesting letter of Mrs. Dale, which it would have pleased me to quote in full had it been a little sooner received, I make brief extracts.

"At one time we lived in a little house right back of Dr. Baker's and next to Mr. Eells'. How well I remember that side hill where the house was, and the old log filled with water from a spring, which we drank from a gourd. \* \* \* We afterward moved onto a farm in Milan, or Spear's corners, rather, now Avery. Milan was our postoffice and where we did our shopping, and there we attended the Presbyterian church in the days of Rev. Everton Judson. \* \* \* In 1853, we returned to Norwalk, and lived near the depot in a house next to "Tim" Strong's. We were only a few doors from Mr. Wildman's, and I remember them all, and especially the friendship that existed between Kate, your sister, and Emma, who afterward married Charley Wickham. \* \* \* I began teaching school at the age of sixteen, in the Alling neighborhood, east of Judge Baker's,

and boarded sometimes at Albert Baker's and sometimes at Prudden Alling's. They were good people and very kind to me. \* \* \* Jairus Kennan's family and ours were very intimate, and John Kennan's also. Jane Kennan was my music teacher, and I remember well when Ellen was married to Mr. Thompson. \* \* \* At the time of the accident to Mrs. Osborn's eye, I was looking after the children and the house, and recall how shocked we all were when she was brought home. (The sight of one of Mrs. Osborn's eyes was destroyed by the explosion of a bottle of smelling salts while on a railroad train going to Toledo, in the summer of 1857.) \* \* \* I remember as a girl riding in a wagon with many others, and hurrahing for Fremont and Dayton. Also, the Packard trial at the court house. \* \* \*

The third and last family to flutter into Norwalk from the marshes of New Haven, on the wings of a popular election, prior to the war of the rebellion, was that of George Q. Adams, who, elected to the office of Probate Judge in 1859 moved into the village in the spring of 1860. Judge Adams was a man of erudition and very affable; while Mrs. Adams was a woman whom to know was to love. Both have been dead a number of years. John, the oldest son of this couple, to whom I have elsewhere referred, Susan, who is the wife of Mr. F. C. Wickham, and Frances S., widow of Benj. F. Breckenridge, deceased, all "good lookers," live in Norwalk. Jennette, the eldest daughter, with that rare good judgment which hath ever been with her a leading characteristic, united herself to—never mind the name; suffice it to say that her home at present is in Washington, D. C., as, also, is that of

August, 1901

W. S. Wickham.

NOTE.—It is due the writer of these "Reminiscences" to say that they were written under somewhat disadvantageous circumstances—five hundred miles away from the "base of operations," and evenings, after the labors of a busy life. No attempt was made to write "history," but merely to chronicle the impressions of some persons and some things made upon the mind of a boy, from the earliest years of his recollection, onward until he had arrived at the dividing line which separated him from his boyhood. A desire to please certain ones who wished him to include in the list of names those of an older set of "boys" and "girls," led him a little beyond his depth, and numerous errors crept into his manuscript, for which, after reading his excuses, he hopes his readers will make due allowance.

Whatever of interest may have attached to "The Girls I have Met," is largely due to the efforts of friends who have furnished the writer with necessary data. These friends are many in number, but he is especially indebted, and hereby cheerfully acknowledges

his obligation, to Messrs. Theodore Williams, F. C. and F. D. Wickham, James Whipple Baker, Capt. L. B. Mesnard, and Mesdames Ann Eliza Smith Strong, Mary Higgins Gibbs, Mary Waterous Pray, Kate Wickham Christian, Delilah Yale Mitchell, Emma Husted Baker, of Norwalk; Henry Buckingham, of Kingfisher, Oklahoma; Mesdames Mary Foster Breckenridge and Ellen Johnson Dale, of Omaha, Neb.; Mahala Howlett Griswold, of Medford, Mass.; Mr. Charles Stillman, of Bayonne, N. J.; Judge Charles E. Pennewell, of Cleveland; ex-Gov. Charles Foster, of Fostoria; and Judge Selwyn N. Owen, of Columbus.

W. S. W.



Above is a copy of an interesting daguerreotype of a youthful corporal of the old Norwalk Light Guards of the days just before the Civil war in 1860. The young soldier soon after became a bronzed and grizzled veteran of the deadly struggle between the North and the South and lived to tell the story of his adventures to his grandchildren.

## Obituaries

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[We fondly cherish the memory of dearly beloved departed friends and constantly realize that in our lives today they have an abiding place and an influence that survives the grave. As we recall associations with them, we are thrilled by the thought that "there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song; there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charm of the living." It is a pleasant thing to recall the beneficent influence of those who have departed that it may have in larger measure a directing power in our own lives.]

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**Ainsworth, Mrs. Lottie (Osborn)**, the youngest daughter of Hon. John R. Osborn, of Toledo, died at the home of her son, Paul Ainsworth, Syracuse, N. Y., March 5, 1918, at the age of 64. She was born in Norwalk, in 1854, going to Toledo when the family moved there in 1859; but the Osborns always retained their interest in Norwalk and frequently visited here. She was a very talented woman, a fine vocalist and accomplished in many ways.

**Angier, Mrs. Sarah**, a well known and highly esteemed lady of Monroeville, died May 10, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jesse Boswell.

Death was due to the infirmities of age. She was 78 years old.

Funeral services were held at the home, conducted by the Rev. Jett Mohr.

**Armstrong, Mrs. Frances J.**, was born in Cincinnati on Christmas day, December 25, 1830, and came to the Firelands with her husband, the late Capt. J. B. Armstrong, in 1865, reaching their new home in Norwalk at that time. Capt. Armstrong, who was a veteran of the civil war and a notably expert workman in his craft, decorative painting, passed away in 1875; the widow surviving to the great age of 87, crossing the river after an illness of four weeks on February 12, 1918, following a long life of devotion to her family, loyalty to her church and service to the community. She was a member of the First

Baptist church, and, ever faithful to the duties and privileges of her membership, was endeared to all with whom she associated, both within and without the pale of the church. Her friends were legion, while to her devoted family her loss was well nigh irreparable. She left five daughters, Mrs. George A. Hill, of Matamoras, Pa.; Mrs. Sallie Wingerter, Misses Fannie and Jessie Armstrong, and Mrs. David H. James, of Norwalk,



MRS. FRANCES J. ARMSTRONG

to whom her memory will ever be blessed. Funeral services were conducted at the home, on Prospect street, by Rev. Fred G. Boughton, of Granville, a friend of the family from boyhood, and were very impressive and largely attended. The flower laden casket was laid away in Woodlawn, the following personal friends acting as pall bearers: David H. James, Frank

J. Manahan, A. M. Beattie, J. B. Faris, H. P. Moore, and George Sprang.

**Ashbolt, Samuel W.**, for many years a prominent citizen of Norwalk, and a real veteran of the civil war in which he served four years in Co. D, 55th O. V. V. I., died at his home in Battle Creek, Michigan, October 6, 1918, aged 76 years. The funeral was held at Norwalk, conducted by Rev. H. C. Fulton of the Baptist church, and by the Odd Fellows, and the burial was in Woodlawn. Mr. Ashbolt was born in England in 1842, but came to Norwalk while quite young with his father who was a shoemaker and who was a member of the firm of Seeley & Ashbolt, whose shoe store was in the wooden block where Link's block is now. Sam'l W. Ashbolt was street commissioner of Norwalk for many years. He was survived by the widow, a daughter, Mrs. Isabel Finley, of Kalamazoo, and three sons, Sylvester, of Massillon, Ezra, of Youngstown, and George, of Cleveland; also a brother, William, of Lorain, and a sister, Mrs. Belle Offord, of Norwalk.

**Ashbolt, William, Sr.**, brother of Sam'l W. Ashbolt noted above, died about six weeks after his brother, on November 23, 1918, at his country home near Lorain, Ohio, aged 59 years. He left Norwalk about 1880, and was in the ice business at Lorain most of the time since. He left a son and four daughters, a sister, Mrs. Belle Offord, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. H. A. Wilson, both of Norwalk. The funeral and burial were at Lorain.

**Baldwin, Mrs. Lucy A. (Gager)**, wife of Columbus J. Baldwin, 72 West Main street, Norwalk, Ohio, passed on from the scenes of earth Wednesday afternoon, April 3, 1918, in the 83d year of her long and useful and inspiring life.

She was the daughter of Edwin and Permilia Rose Gager, and was born at Camden, Lorain county on April 27, 1835. She came with her parents to reside in Norwalk in 1850. She attended school at the old Seminary, which stood where the high school building now stands. At that time she was recognized as one of Norwalk's most charming young women. Nearly all of her old schoolmates have preceded her in death.

In 1859 she was married to C. J. Baldwin, who was then

clerk of the courts of Luzerne county, Pa., at Wilkesbarre. They came to Norwalk to reside in 1866, leaving behind many warm and valued friends, notably among whom were the families of Governor Hoyt, Judges Ketcham and Taylor, and Mrs. Sutton, who was a Buckingham, one of the noted families of the Wyoming valley.



MRS. LUCY A. GAGER BALDWIN

For 59 years they traveled life's pathway hand in hand, enjoying the sunshine of love and parental cares, until the Master's shadow enfolded the earthly spirit of the devoted wife and mother.

In 1870 Mrs. Baldwin located with her family in St. Claire county, Missouri, where she had a taste of pioneer life. She returned to Norwalk in 1875 and resided there until she was called to her Heavenly home. She was a devoted companion, a loving mother and a zealous member of the Episcopal church.

Mrs. Baldwin was the mother of five children, three of whom preceded her in death. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. C. W. Rule and Mrs. C. A. Schafer, both of Cleveland. She also leaves two granddaughters, one great-granddaughter and four grandsons, three of whom are now in their country's service.

Funeral services were held at the home Saturday afternoon, April 6th, at 3 o'clock and were largely attended by relatives and friends.

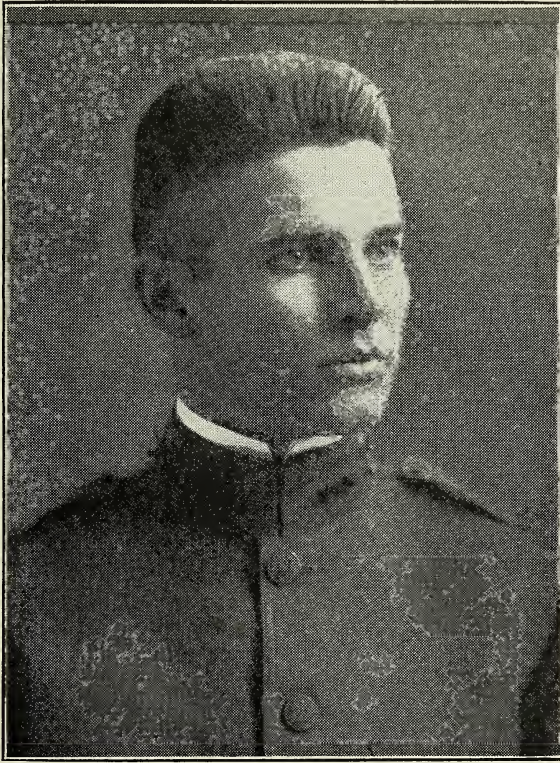
**Baker, George W.**, passed away at the Ohio Soldiers' Home, May 21, 1918, aged 77 years. He was admitted from Sandusky and served in the civil war in Co. B, 12th Ohio Independent Battery.

**Ball, Thomas J.**, who was born in 1837, died at the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, May 21, 1918, in his 75th year. He was a veteran of the civil war, serving in the navy. His home was in Vermilion, and he was the organizer of the Vermilion yacht club.

**Beach, Mrs. Laura (Osborn)**, who died May 12, 1918, at the home of her son, Capt. Edward L. Beach, U. S. N., in Newport, R. I., was born in Norwalk, Ohio, August 17, 1840, and was in her 78th year. She was one of the "Old Girls of Norwalk," spending her girlhood days here until her father, Hon. John R. Osborn, moved the family to Toledo in 1859; to her Norwalk never ceased to be "home." She was twin sister to Major Hartwell Osborn, of the gallant 55th O. V. V. I., who died in 1914, (see Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XVIII, p. 1824). Mrs. Beach was a most charming woman, a brilliant conversationalist and the life and center of any society in which she happened to be. Her happy disposition and her kind and helpful ways made her a universal favorite and there was mourning in many places at her departure. Her funeral at Newport was one of the largest ever held in the city; the burial was at Toledo, by the side of her husband, Joseph L. Beach, who died several years ago. She was survived by one son, Capt. E. L. Beach, U. S. N., a daughter, Mrs. Mary Schneider,

of Washington, D. C., and one sister, Mrs. Lizzie Crafts, the last survivor of the Osborn brothers and sisters.

**Beattie, 1st Lieutenant Arthur J.**, born in Norwalk, May 6, 1895, killed in action in France, October 15, 1918, aged 23 years, five months and nine days. This gallant young soldier,



**LIEUT. ARTHUR J. BEATTIE, KILLED IN BATTLE IN FRANCE, 1918**

who was the first Norwalk officer to give up his life for his country on a foreign battlefield during the great war, was the youngest of three sons of Albert M. and Dora (Sullivan) Beattie and all of the three boys saw service in France during the war. His father was born on the Firelands, in Ruggles township, 1853, and his grandfather, John Beattie, who was

born in Scotland, came in 1844 to the Firelands, settling first in Richmond township, and removing to Ruggles in 1848.

Lieut. Beattie was commissioned as a second lieutenant in August, 1917, at the close of the first officers' training camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, and was at once selected to go to France for active service; in December, 1917, he was assigned to Company H, 167th regiment, attached to the famous 42d "Rainbow" division. With his command he saw the most strenuous service for many months, almost continuously within range of the enemy's guns, and participated in some of the most sanguinary battles of the war, always at the forefront with his men, intrepidly leading them to victory. At the close of one battle he wrote home that he was one of but two officers out of thirteen in his immediate command who came out unscathed. For meritorious conduct as a soldier he was promoted to First Lieutenant in September, 1918, and with that rank he entered upon the final series of glorious victories that were to aid so materially in breaking the power of the Huns and driving them to abject surrender. But it was not to be given to the young hero to see the consummation of his efforts and hopes, for on October 15, 1918, he fell on the field of glory, a martyr to the cause of liberty and freedom. On the fatal day he was in command of his company, and while directing operations fifteen miles northeast of Verdun, he was instantly killed by an exploding shell, which also killed another officer and several men.

The following official notice was received by the father of the young officer:

American Expeditionary Forces,  
28th October, 1918.

My Dear Mr. Beattie:

I am directed by the Division Commander to inform you, with regard to your son, the late Lieutenant Arthur J. Beattie, 167th Infantry, that his conduct in action against enemy forces, on the 15th day of October, 1918, near Landres-et-St. George, (Cote de Chatillon), when he, although sick, refused to relinquish command of his platoon and go to the rear, and disregarding all personal danger, knowing

that it was a critical moment in the attack, led his platoon in the advance under heavy enemy artillery, machine gun and rifle fire, assisting greatly in the capture of the objective, and setting to his men an example of great courage, coolness and devotion to duty in the face of the enemy, inspiring his men, until killed by an enemy shell, has been brought to his personal attention, and that he considers Lieutenant Beattie's performance of duty on this occasion worthy of the highest commendation. He regards his actions in the face of the enemy, gallant, an example to his comrades in arms and characteristic of that splendid standard upon which the traditions of our military establishment are founded.

JAMES E. THOMAS,

Major, U. S. A., Adjutant General,  
Acting Division Adjutant,  
42d Division.

Arthur J. Beattie was a handsome young man, of fine physique, a graduate of the Norwalk high school and also a graduate of the Grand Rapids, Mich., high school. He entered Denison University, remaining two years; there, and at all the institutions he attended, he won the warm esteem of all his teachers and associates, and made extraordinary records in athletics, surpassing in some instances all who had preceded him. He was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta Greek letter fraternity and of the Baptist church.

\* \* \* \* \* "Whose faith and truth  
On war's red touchstone rang true metal;  
Who ventured life and love and youth  
For the great prize of death in battle."

**Bell, Edwin S.**, son of David S. and Clara (Stewart) Bell, was born in Greenwich township, February 6, 1864, and departed this life in St. Luke's hospital, Cleveland, May 11, 1918, aged 54 years, 3 months and 5 days. He lived in Greenwich and was taken to the hospital for an operation, which proved unavailing to save his life. He married Miss Jennie Hopkins, of Ripley, September 2, 1883, who survived him. He was a consistent member of the Congregational church.

and a Mason, and was held in high esteem by many friends. The burial was in the Edwards Grove cemetery, Ripley.

**Bloomer, Charles E.**, who was auditor of Huron county from October, 1913, to October, 1917, was born in Sherman township December 3, 1858, the youngest son of George Bloomer, a well-known citizen. He had also been deputy recorder during the several terms that his brother, the late Robert A. Bloomer, was county recorder. His health failed after leaving the auditor's office, and he succumbed to the dread destroyer on March 18, 1918, in his 60th year. He was the last to go of the ten Bloomer children. He was survived by the widow and three children, Gladys at home, Winnie, of Cleveland, and Reuben, a quartermaster in the naval reserves. The funeral services, conducted by Rev. G. H. Welch, of the Universalist church, were in charge of Norwalk Commandery, No. 18, K. T. and the burial was in Woodlawn.

**Boalt, Mrs. Stephen**, a former resident of Norwalk, born April 12, 1828, died at her summer home in Berkeley, California, July 30, 1918, aged 90 years.

Mrs. Charlotte W. Boalt prepared a sketch of the deceased for the Norwalk Reflector-Herald, from which we extract:

Word has come that an old friend has died in California. I am asked to write something of what I know about her; it is with reverence that I comply.

Of course the first thing that comes to mind is where I first and most frequently saw her. It was in old St. Paul's church, on the west side, on the right hand side of the aisle, a little more than half way to the chancel; Stephen Boalt's pew was the third one in front of my father's—Henry Wooster. There Mr. and Mrs. Boalt used to come every Sunday with their children—Lizzie, Eben, Arthur, Eugene and Clara.

I remember them next in their home. They built the brick house on the east side of Benedict avenue, the second house beyond what we used to call Manahan's grove. They used to open that home to the "church social" in the days before "parish house," when we all took turns in letting the church aid society give the supper in our dining rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Boalt were always faithful in the service of the church, but their activity increased after the great revival of 1872, which swept through Norwalk and a considerable portion of northern Ohio. They entered into Christian work with the energy and enthusiasm so characteristic of them.

It will be remembered that the "Boalt nursery" extended from Manahan's grove up to the residence of Judge Wickham. It would be interesting to know how many shrubs and shade and fruit trees Stephen and Giles Boalt sold, still live in Huron county. It would be just as interesting to know how many men and women still feel in their lives the good influences of those men and of the woman of whom I write.

In 1880 Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Boalt moved to Lakeside, where, it will be remembered, the Boalts owned a peach farm. There Mr. Boalt was superintendent of the Congregational church, read the Episcopal service in church, and taught a large Bible class in the Methodist church. He was a devout student of the Bible and had a surprising wealth of knowledge of the book so unknown to most of us. In 1888 Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Boalt moved to California, settled in Palermo and engaged in growing oranges. He died in 1895.

Of her children, four remain: Eben, of California, a retired orange grower with a state-wide reputation as an authority on fruit; Lizzie—Mrs. Williams—of Plainfield, N. J.; Arthur, a prominent and wealthy citizen of St. Paul, and Clara—as reliable as her father and mother ever were—in the Palermo home. Eugene died in Cleveland a few years ago.

Mrs. Boalt had a brother and a sister that I knew, Jesse Shourds of Cleveland and Mrs. Campbell of Steuben. A sister-in-law, Miss Augusta Boalt, still lives in Cleveland.

**Boughton, Anna P. (Claughton)**, was born in Allegany, Va., October 7, 1829, married Theodore Boughton May 1, 1848, and with him came at once to Fairfield, Huron county, Ohio, where she lived for over 67 years until her death December 8, 1915, at the age of 86 years. She early united with the Methodist church and was ever a faithful and useful member. Her husband died August 19, 1907.

**Brown, Mrs. Sarah (Gallup)**, who passed away of pneu-

monia at her home, Woodlawn Ave., Norwalk, Sunday, April 27, 1918, aged nearly 89 years, was born in Norwalk, August 22, 1829, the daughter of Hallet and Clarissa (Benedict) Gallup, and granddaughter of Platt and Sally (de Forest) Benedict, the original settlers of the village of Norwalk. She was a sister of Hon. C. H. Gallup. Her ancestors in Connecticut were prominent and useful citizens and soldiers in Colonial and Revolutionary days. In 1847 she married Henry Brown, a well known resident of Norwalk, who was Clerk of Courts for several years in the 40s and afterward a prominent lumber merchant, and who died in 1893 (see Pioneer for 1894, p. 146. Mr. Brown is mentioned in the 1835 Diary of Prudden Alling in this volume). There were six children born to them, two of whom survive, Ralph W. Brown, fire chief of Norwalk, and Walter Brown of Monroeville. Among the surviving grandchildren are Harry Goodnow, of New York, Miss Kittie Goodnow, of Norwalk, Mrs. Clifton Wildman, of California, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goodnow, of St. Louis.

Mrs. Brown was one of the most useful and beloved women that ever lived in Norwalk, retaining her religious zeal, her energy and her faculties to the end of her long life. She was a charter member of the Norwalk Congregational church and always an active worker for all church and temperance causes, and at the time of her death was one of the oldest Sunday School teachers in the Firelands. Her funeral was held May 1st, in charge of Rev. W. Leininger, of the Congregational church, and was very largely attended. The burial was beside her husband in Woodlawn,—the cemetery with the establishment of which they both had very much to do.

**Burr, Joseph Oscar**, passed away March 3, 1918, at his home in Townsend township aged 74 years. He had been for many years a well-known and respected citizen. The widow, a son and a daughter survived him. The burial was in Woodlawn, Norwalk, the Townsend Masonic lodge having charge of the funeral.

**Burton, Leroy**, who was city Marshal of Norwalk for many years, beginning in 1885, was born in the Firelands November 25, 1843, and passed away in October, 1918, in his

75th year. He conducted a general repair shop many years, was a regular member of the gun club, and was a genial and popular man with hosts of friends.

**Carroll, Matthew Bryan**, without doubt the oldest man in northern Ohio, died at his home in Berlin township May 17, 1918, at the extreme age of 103 years, 2 months and 9 days. He was born March 8, 1815, at Old Castle, County Meath, Ireland, and came to America in 1849, landing in New York from the "Queen of the West" on April 15 of that year. After remaining a short time in New York, he came to Sandusky, arriving during the cholera epidemic. Unwilling to remain in Sandusky, and unable to secure assistance, he placed his trunk on his back and carried it to Milan. He made his permanent settlement in Berlin township. There, in 1858, he was married to Bridget Grimes, who passed away on March 10, 1912.

Nine children were born to them, of whom six survived: Mary and Sarah, at home; Mrs. Louis Nolan and Margaret Carroll, of Berlin Heights; Mrs. Henry Andres, of Vermilion; and M. J. Carroll of Berlin township.

He was hale and hearty and seldom sick, and up to his last year could read without glasses, but at the time of his death had lost his sight. His cheerful disposition made him hosts of friends and he scattered sunshine wherever he went.

He was well known in Norwalk, having been a devout member of St. Mary's Catholic church, from which the funeral obsequies were held with interment at St. Mary's cemetery beside his wife.

**Chaffee, Calvin D.**, a veteran of the civil war, was born on the Firelands in Hartland township, December 1, 1844, and passed away at Memorial hospital, Norwalk, November 7, 1917, in his 73d year. He was a member of Wooster-Boalt post, G. A. R., and was a highly respected man. He was survived by a daughter, Mrs. L. A. Heston and a son, Marion Chaffee.

**Chaffee, James M.**, a veteran of the 55th O. V. V. I., who enlisted in 1861 when a boy of 19, and served four years in a

fighting regiment in the civil war, was born in 1842, in Hartland township, and passed away February 6, 1918, in his 76th year. He was a good citizen and highly regarded in every way.

**Clapp, Henry S.**, was born in Peru township, the son of Dean and Betsey (Danforth) Clapp, October 2, 1841, and passed on to the higher life October 22, 1915, aged 74 years. He was married to Sarah D. Brightman October 20, 1869; they moved to Norwalk in 1885, which was afterward their home. He was a quiet and domestic man, of fine perceptions and strong character; of unquestioned integrity and successful in business. He was a faithful and consistent member of the Universalist church. His record as a soldier in the civil war was exceptionally fine, his service covering four years and six months. He enlisted August 2, 1862, in Co. B, 123d O. V. I., remaining with this regiment in all its marches and engagements for two years. August, 1864, he was transferred to the 19th United States Colored troops, mustering in as second lieutenant. He was subsequently promoted to first lieutenant, then brevetted captain. He was mustered out at Brownsville, Texas, in February, 1867.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. Wm. Couden, were held in the Universalist church, the G. A. R. post participating. He was survived by the widow and two daughters, Mrs. E. D. Cline, of Norwalk, and Mrs. E. H. Horton, of Toledo.

**Clark, William H.**, a former old resident of Huron county and a civil war veteran, died at his home in Little River, Kansas, December 20, 1916, and his body was brought to Norwalk where funeral services were held. The burial was in the Olena cemetery. He was survived by a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, of Benedict avenue, Norwalk.

**Cline, George W.**, was born near Mansfield, July 17, 1842, married Sarah A. Willment, January 4, 1866, and died at Greenwich, O., April 24, 1918, in his 76th year. He was a soldier in the civil war, was a charter member of the Church of Christ in Greenwich, and rested with full assurances of hope on the mercy of Christ and was confident of the eternal life.

**Coit, Edward W.**, was the son of Andrew J. and Emily (Wright) Coit, of Greenfield township, and he spent his boyhood there on the farm. He was superintendent of the North Fairfield schools and successfully taught in other places. After he moved to Norwalk he was for many years connected with the legal publications of the Laning Co. He then lived in Cleveland for some time, and a few years ago went to California on account of his health, dying there suddenly March 13, 1918. He was survived by the widow, a son, a daughter, a sister, Mrs. Julia Burner, of Norwalk, and three brothers, Charles and George Coit, of Greenfield, and Elias Coit, of Columbus.

**Culley, James**, who passed away at the age of 76 years at his residence in Norwalk, March 26, 1918, was born in England in 1842, came to the Firelands with his parents 67 years ago and had been a resident of Huron county ever since. For many years he was employed in the Lake Shore railroad shops. He was survived by two sons, Carl and Frank Culley.

**Cunningham, J. M.**, who had lived in Huron county practically all of his long life, died at his home in Norwalk, May 10, 1918, and was buried in Monroeville. He was survived by the widow, two sons, a brother and four sisters.

**Cunningham, Joseph Oscar**, son of Hiram W. and Eunice (Brown) Cunningham, was born in Lancaster, Erie county, N. Y., on Dec. 12, 1830. He died at his home, Urbana, Illinois, April 30, 1917, aged 86 years, 4 mos. and 18 days. In 1833 the family emigrated to Ohio locating just east of the center of Clarksfield township, Huron county, erecting a log house in the woods.

The subject of this sketch grew to manhood in Clarksfield. He attended the county schools until the age of 18 and then took a course at Baldwin Institute at Berea, and attended a term at Oberlin in 1851-52. In 1852 he and his half brother, Jairus Sheldon, left home and went to Indiana. In 1853 Mr. Cunningham settled at Urbana, Ill. Soon after settling there he purchased a newspaper and published it until 1858. He then took up the study of law. On May 1, 1859, he opened a

law office at Urbana, Ill. He served as county judge from 1861 to 1865. After this he continued in the practice of law until the later years of his life.

In 1853 he married Miss Mary McConoughey of Bainbridge, Ohio who survived her husband. While editing his paper and practicing law he used to meet Abraham Lincoln, who was practicing in the same judicial circuit. Mr. Cunningham took an active part in the different campaigns in which Lincoln was a candidate.

He and his wife had no children but they were much interested in the welfare of orphan children and donated their suburban home, with extensive grounds, for a Children's Home.

He took great interest in the State University at Champaign, Ill., and served as a trustee. He was also an active member of the Illinois Historical Society and a life member of the Firelands Historical Society. He always retained a warm feeling for his old boyhood home and made frequent visits to his old acquaintances in Clarksfield.

He made two very interesting addresses at meetings of the Firelands Historical Society at Norwalk, one on "Pioneer Boyhood in the Firelands" in June, 1901, the other on "Abraham Lincoln," on July 4, 1907. He also contributed a paper on the history of the Vermilion and Ashland Railroad which was read at the pioneer meeting at Clarksfield 1899. These addresses and paper have been printed in *The Firelands Pioneer*.

**Davis, William**, son of Daniel and Susan (Price) Davis, was born in New Haven, Ohio, February 9, 1848. Before he was sixteen, when the 3d Ohio Cavalry veteranized, he enlisted and served at the front till the close of the war, participating in numerous raids and battles. On January 3, 1875, he married Miss Laura Colburn, of Collins, who with one son survived him. He died at his home in Clarksfield, March 3, 1918, aged 70 years.

**Day, William F.**, who had lived in East Norwalk as farmer and merchant for almost 70 years, died November 15, 1915,

at his home. He was born February 5, 1831, in Ticonderoga, New York, and was in his 85th year.

Mr. Day was survived by four children, Albert E. Day, Merton H. Day and Mrs. Elma Farber, of Norwalk, and Mrs. Carl H. Brown, of Elyria. Mrs. Day, who before her marriage was Miss Betsey Trumbull, passed away in January, 1907.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. H. C. Cunningham, of Milan, and by Mt. Vernon Lodge of Masons; interment at Woodlawn.

**Doane, Mrs. Eudolpha (DeWitt)**, died at her home in Hartland township, of paralysis, October 20, 1918, aged 86 years, 8 months. She was the widow of Silas Doane who died November 6, 1894. They were married November 30, 1854, and she left five children, E. G. Doane, Bowling Green; E. L. Doane, Hartland; M. T. Doane, Hartland, Mrs. Anna Wyant, Wellington; Mrs. I. L. Wyant, Norwalk, and a brother, Gordon DeWitt, of Norwalk.

**Dodd, Mrs. Fanny**, died May 20, 1918, at Hampton Roads, Va., where her son, Dr. Verne Dodd, was in command of a naval hospital unit. She was the daughter of Thomas Downing and sister of Mrs. Emma L. Hall, and was born and reared in Norwalk.

Mrs. Dodd was twice married. Her first husband was Dr. James DeWolf, who was killed in the famous Custer massacre in 1876. Later she married Elijah Dodd, with whom she resided in Toledo, and who passed away about a year ago.

The burial was in Norwalk, in Woodlawn, beside her first husband, services being conducted by Rev. E. H. Douglass, assisted by representatives of the Eastern Star order, in which she had attained the highest degrees.

**Dunton, Marlin A.**, who as an architect and builder was one of Norwalk's leading citizens for many years before his removal to San Diego, California, about 25 years ago, was born November 16, 1822, and passed away at his far western home December 28, 1915, aged over 93 years. His wife, who was Mrs. Maria (Gallup) Dunton, a sister of the late Hon. C. H. Gallup, was 84 at her death in 1906. Mr. Dunton built the

brick block next east of the court house which was long known as Dunton's arcade; he built the handsome brick house on Benedict avenue, just north of the school house; and other structures in Norwalk. He served on the city council and was influential as a citizen, as a Mason for over 62 years and in the Universalist church. He was survived by one daughter, Mrs. H. L. Barrow, with whom he lived.

**Farrer, Hannah (Goodland)**, was born in England, October 2, 1833, came to the Firelands with her parents in 1843, married Allen Farrer in September, 1852, and departed this life at her home in Fairfield township, March 17, 1918, aged 83 years, 5 months and 15 days. She was the last of the family of John and Rachel Goodland, and her husband passed away June 17, 1904. She was survived by her two daughters, Mrs. Stella Wells and Mrs. Ella Lawrence. Mrs. Farrer's life was long and useful and her virtues, graces, and sterling Christian character were attested by all who knew her. Her funeral was largely attended and the burial was in Olena cemetery.

**Fish, Cynthia Dunning**, was born in Fleming, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 28, 1818, and died in Santa Cruz, Calif., June 24, 1896. She was descended from the largest and best of the families of New England. "Their families were trained in the fear of God and to do his service. From generation to generation they have ever been foremost in the land to found and to favor those great bulwarks of our civilization, the Church and State." Her mother was Lydia Strong, a daughter of Philip Strong, of Lebanon, Conn. who was the fifth in descent from Elder John Strong, who came from Taunton, England, in 1630, and settled in Dorchester, Mass. The last 40 years of his life were spent in Northampton, Mass.; he lived to the age of 94 years and left 180 descendants.

His son (2) Jedediah lived to the age of 96 years.

His son (3) Jedediah, Jr., was killed by Indians at Wood Creek, in 1709.

His son (4) Ezra lived to the age of 83 years.

His son (5) Philip was born 1735, and died in 1787.

Cynthia Dunning's mother died when she was three years

old and her kind and loving father when she was 16. She was the youngest of 5 sisters and 4 brothers. Having some property and an earnest desire for intellectual improvement she studied for a time at Cazenovia Seminary. She was married at the home of her sister, Amanda Hammond, to Geo. A. Fish. From 1840 to 1866 her home was in Norwich, Huron Co., Ohio. In those early days she was the moving spirit in procuring good teachers and lectures, and in her California home her influence has been widely felt. She joined the Methodist church in her girlhood days and was ever a prominent member.

She was a member of the W. C. T. U. almost from its beginning, took a great interest in the labor question and in all the forward movements of the day. She was a great reader of current events, studied in the Chautauqua circle and was a strong woman's suffragist.

"Her children rise up and call her blessed."

**Fish, George Atkins**, was born in Augusta, Oneida Co., N. Y., Oct. 4, 1814. In the family were 13 children, all of whom lived to adult age. His father removed from Lanesboro, Mass., in the Berkshire Hills, to Augusta, N. Y., about 1802. He was directly descended from Gov. Bradford, who came over in the Mayflower. He was also a descendant of John Fish who came to Stonington, Conn., in 1665. His mother's father, Lieut. Col. Miles Powell, of Col. Paterson's Regt., of Lanesboro, Mass., was in the Revolutionary war.

Geo. A. Fish married Cynthia Dunning, of Fleming, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Jan. 10, 1839. After a short residence in Oakland Co., Mich., they moved to Norwich, Huron Co., Ohio, where they lived for 25 years. Norwich was then settled entirely by a very fine class of people from New York and New England.

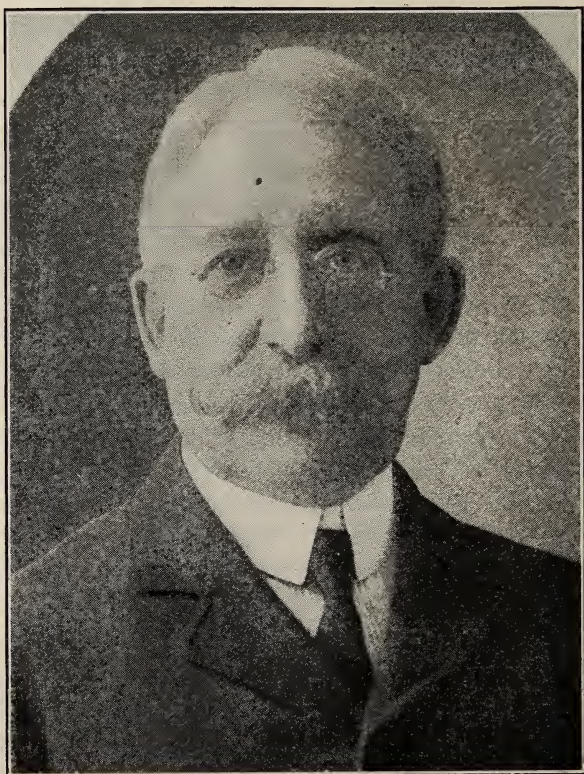
The M. E. Church was regularly supplied by such early ministers as Rev's Poe, Barkdull, Disbro, Gurley, Uri Richards, E. Y. Warner, Elder Geo. Breckenridge, Rev. Elnathan Raymond and others, who at times visited at the Fish home near the church. Religion was near the hearts of those early men and women and was the usual topic of discussion.

Mr. Fish died in Bakersfield, Cal., Sept. 21, 1884. He was a farmer and drover, energetic and prosperous.

Their children were: Marion Theodore, died at 1 year, buried in Norwich; Rosamond C., married Joseph Perry Lawrence; Orestes Dunning, died in Los Angeles, Feb. 1, 1909; Herbert Hammond, lives in Berkeley, Calif.; Lora A., married Lyman Congdon, lives in Berkeley; Estella L., died in Berkeley, July 28, 1914; Carrie M., died in Bakersfield, Calif., Feb. 27, 1878.

[See obituary, in the Firelands Pioneer, Vol. XVIII, p. 1785.]

**Fish, Orestes Dunning**, born in Norwich, Huron Co., O., April 15, 1845, and died in Los Angeles, Calif., Feb. 1, 1909.



ORESTES D. FISH, 1845-1909.

He was the son of George A. Fish and Cynthia Dunning Fish. When a young man he attended the Milan seminary and Baldwin University, Berea, O. He graduated from the Albany Business College, Albany, N. Y.

In 1882 he married Mary J. Jenks, of Galion, Ohio. In the year 1884 they removed to California and settled in Bakersfield, Kern Co. He entered into partnership with his brother, Herbert, who had preceded him. The Fish Bros.' Department store in the Fish block, was for many years the principal store in Bakersfield.

He was of a very generous nature and enjoyed the esteem of the whole community. Some 35 people from his home town, 170 miles distant, went to Los Angeles to show their love and respect, on the occasion of the services held after his death.

**Gillett, Mrs. Christina A.**, widow of O. S. Gillett, long a resident of the Old State Road north of Alling's Corners, passed away November 27, 1915, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. M. Smith, Marshall street, Norwalk. She was born Feb. 28, 1832, and was in her 84th year. Two sons also survived her. Funeral services conducted by Rev. H. A. Vernon, were largely attended and the burial was in Woodlawn.

**Gould, Mrs. Stacia, (Ward)**, widow of R. C. Gould, both former well known residents of Norwalk, died November 25, 1918, at her home in Canton, aged 84, and the remains were brought to Norwalk and buried in Woodlawn beside her husband. She was a member of the Methodist church, and the services were conducted by Rev. E. E. Wilson. Two daughters and three sons survived her: Mrs. Nellie Hayler, of Muncie, Ind.; Mrs. Winifred Oldroyd, of Canton; Rev. Dr. Frederick Gould, of Pittsburg, Judson Gould, of Andover, O., and R. J. Gould, of Canton, also several grandchildren. Her son, Dr. Fred Gould, graduated from the Norwalk high school.

**Gibbs, Lottie T.**—Fell asleep in Jesus, Wednesday evening, August 28, 1918, at her home No. 6 North Pleasant St., Norwalk, Ohio, Miss Lottie T. Gibbs, in the 72d year of her age. Such is the brief announcement of the passing of a pure

spirit, whose long and useful life was filled with good deeds, and glorified by a strong and abiding faith in Jesus Christ as her Savior and Redeemer.

She had been in failing health for some months, but was able to be around the house as usual up to the morning of the day the summons came; then a sudden stroke of apoplexy, a few hours of unconsciousness and she was away to join her Savior and the loved ones who had passed on before.

Charlotte Townsend Gibbs, eldest daughter of Ralph M. and Mary (Higgins) Gibbs, was born at Norwalk, Ohio, March 13, 1847. Her father died a young man of 30 during the cholera epidemic of 1854, but her mother lived a long life of usefulness, dying at 81, in 1907. Her ancestors on both sides go back to the earliest days of colonial history. They were God-fearing, charitable and industrious folks, and were prominent participants in the stirring events of Colonial and Revolutionary days. One of them, Rev. John Davenport, was the first Governor of the New Haven colony in Connecticut; four of them, including Rev. David Higgins, who died in Norwalk in 1842, were Revolutionary soldiers; and her paternal grandfather, Lieut. David Gibbs, who died in Norwalk in 1840, was a soldier of 1812. Among her noted ancestors were Richard Higgins, Edward Bangs and Robert Hicks, all famous in the earliest annals of the Plymouth colony, Massachusetts.

She graduated from the Norwalk High School in one of the early classes, 1864, and taught for several years in the Norwalk and Columbus public schools; afterward she was employed by the old Reflector for many years. From her girlhood she was active in local religious, charitable, temperance and benevolent work, teaching in the Sunday School, treasurer of the Union Relief Society, member of the County Board of Visitors for jails and charitable institutes, in the W. C. T. U. work and in countless other ways striving to help the poor, the weak, the downcast and the unfortunate. And now she rests from her labors, but truly "her works do follow her."

Her surviving immediate relatives are a sister, Mrs. H. P. Crump, a brother, J. G. Gibbs, a niece, Mrs. Esther G.

Powers, and nephew, Maj. Ralph W. Gibbs, 51st Field Artillery U. S. A.

The funeral services were held at the old homestead, 108 West Main, corner North Pleasant St., at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, August 2, 1918, and were largely attended by relatives and friends.

Rev. H. C. Fulton, pastor of the Baptist church, delivered a short sermon having for its base the theme, "They rest from their labors and their works do follow them." He also read a short sketch of the life of the deceased, following Scripture reading and prayer. A beautiful solo, "Rest, Weary Heart," was sung by Mrs. C. L. Kennan, which concluded the services at the house. The flower-laden casket was conveyed to Woodlawn cemetery for burial in the Gibbs family lot. The pallbearers were relatives, Rev. E. S. Tompkins, David Gibbs, John Laylin, H. G. Breckenridge, J. G. Gibbs and H. P. Crump.

**Gibbs, Mary (Higgins).**—Four days after receiving a stroke of apoplexy Mrs. Mary Higgins Gibbs died at her home, No. 106 West Main street, Norwalk, O., at ten o'clock, Thursday morning, July 18th, 1907, aged eighty-one years, two months and one day. Everything possible had been done for her but no efforts of loving friends could stay the hand of death, for the time of her departure was at hand. She was unconscious much of the time; during her illness she suffered no pain, so that her end was peaceful.

Long years ago she had chosen that better part, and old age as it came on but confirmed her in her choice of the Lord Jesus Christ as her Supreme Guide and Saviour; she was ready and willing to go hence and with firm and unwavering faith, without the shadow of doubt or misgiving she passed the bounds of time and space to be forever with her Lord.

Mary Higgins was born at Bath, New York, May 17th, 1826, the daughter of James Gilbert Higgins and Charlotte Townsend. Her mother died while she was quite young, and with an older sister, Elizabeth T. Higgins (afterward Mrs. Joseph M. Farr) she came to Norwalk in May, 1835, to live with their grandfather, Rev. David Higgins, a retired Pres-

byterian minister and a Revolutionary veteran. Soon after, she went to Ottawa, Ill., whither her father had removed, but within a short period after her father's death at Ottawa, she came back to Norwalk and there had been her home since. (See Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XV, p. 1093.)

In April, 1846, she was married to Ralph Marvin Gibbs, of Norwalk, who died of cholera during the epidemic of 1854, at the early age of 30 years. She was left a widow with four small children to support, but being a woman of great energy and industry she held her little family together and with the help of friends brought them all through.

She early united with the Presbyterian church and was for many years the church organist and leading soprano singer, her musical talent being of a very superior order. For years she taught music to scores of pupils from all the surrounding region, and many times gave concerts and conducted old fashioned singing schools, which were the delight of the whole community. From the beginning she was connected with the Sunday school and to the day of her death taught a Bible class, her connection with the Sunday school covering over seventy years.

In all the benevolent and missionary work of the church and of Huron Presbytery she was always active and foremost and a tireless worker. During the civil war no Norwalk lady exceeded her in untiring and patriotic work for the soldiers. The temperance "crusade" of 1874 found her in the forefront of the battle against the saloon. In fact in every good effort for religion, temperance, benevolence, patriotism and other noble causes she could always be depended upon to do her full duty. She was greatly missed and mourned by the church, the W. C. T. U. and the community.

She was survived by two daughters, Miss Lottie Gibbs and Mrs. H. P. Crump, and a son, James G. Gibbs.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at four o'clock and was very largely attended, services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. H. Forrer.

**Harter, Martin**, who was born in Germany December 1, 1822, and came to Milan in 1855, died March 3, 1918, at the

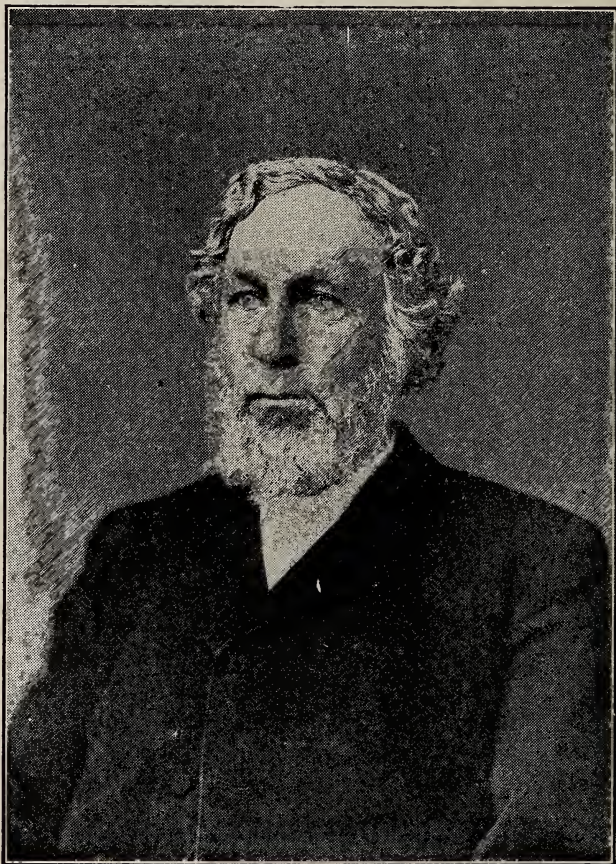
ripe age of 95 years, 3 months. He was in the grocery business in Milan until 1865, and in the drug trade about 50 years longer, until he retired. He served in 1849 in the Baden revolutionary army as a lieutenant, and in 1864 in the 145th O. V. I. as a private. He was survived by two sons, Otto M., and Frank E. Harter, of Norwalk, and three daughters, Mrs. F. W. Stuart, of Seattle, Mrs. Delia Roberts and Miss Emma Harter, of Milan. Funeral services were held at the home in Milan. Interment in Milan cemetery.

**Haskins, Isaac P.**, a highly respected citizen of Wakeman, Ohio, died March 11, 1918, of paralysis, at his winter home, Daytona Beach, Florida. The remains were later taken to Wakeman, where the funeral was held April 29th. Mr. Haskins took very active interest in promoting the agricultural interests of the Firelands. He was survived by the widow and five children: Mrs. Ruth Daws, Miss Ida Haskins, Henry, Ernest and Albert Haskins.

**Heath, Mrs. Lucinda**, passed away at her home in Olena November 12, 1915, in her 83d year. She was born in 1832 and had lived in Bronson township many years. She was survived by two daughters and a son; and by a sister, Mrs. Anna Thom, of Norwalk.

**Hester, Martin Mason**, the fourth and youngest son of Martin and Mary (Stough) Hester, was born September 23, 1822, near Orange, Ashland county, Ohio. His parents came to the Firelands in 1827, and he came with them at the age of five years, and he lived on that same farm in Bronson township for 89 years, till his death which occurred June 21, 1916, when he had attained the great age of 93 years and nine months. He was an industrious and well to do farmer. When a boy he attended for a time the Norwalk Seminary while Bishop Thompson had charge of the school, and he taught common schools several terms. At 23 years of age he built a loom for weaving wire screenery (making the loom and all the necessary reeds and harness) and wove thousands of yards of first class screenery, supplying some large manufactories of clover hullers, besides the general market.

On May 21, 1850, he married Miss Mary Finley, of Co-shocton county, O., who was a helper indeed for 56 years, not only temporarily but spiritually. She was born in the north of Ireland, October 2, 1824, and was a faithful and devoted member of the Methodist church for 69 years, and a successful teacher in the Sunday school as well, until her passing over to the other shore, July 5, 1906.



**MARTIN M. HESTER, 1822-1916.**

Mr. Hester was an active member of the Methodist church for 69 years; he served for 67 years as secretary and treasurer of the board of trustees; he was chairman of the committee

to build two churches; for 67 years he held the office of recording steward of a large circuit originally embracing 17 preaching places; and almost never did he fail to be present at the quarterly meeting and quarterly conference; and he was always on hand with his contributions and more than was expected of him. For 60 years he was a class leader, for 80 years he attended Sunday school as scholar, teacher and superintendent; he was often lay delegate to Conference, and once to the General Conference, at Omaha in 1892. Such faithfulness in religious duties is rare indeed.

He was elected (often without opposition) to 15 three-year terms as justice of the peace for Bronson township, a total of 45 years, and he served 43 and a half years, death preventing the completion of his 15th term; an unparalleled example in the Firelands of long continued confidence by neighbors of all shades of political belief. He tried law suits when in his 94th year, and he was probably the oldest judge in the United States to thus actively hear important cases. His decisions were practically never appealed from, so carefully and patiently did he weigh everything and then render impartial and just decisions. Usually, however, he succeeded in having "Settlements rather than trials," between litigants.

Martin M. Hester was a man of sterling worth and a grand Christian character, yet a modest and humble disciple. A few months before his death he wrote a friend:

"I have been an unprofitable servant, only doing what it was my duty to do. 'Not by works of righteousness which I have done, but according to His mercy, He saves me by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost. Praise His name.' "

"My times are in Thy Hand,  
My God, I wish them there;  
My life, my friends, my soul, my all,  
I leave entirely in Thy care."

This is but a brief record of an earnest and useful life, without doubt leaving the world brighter and better for his having lived

Mr. Hester was a frequent contributor to the press and interesting articles from his pen will be found in the volumes of *The Pioneer*. When he was over 80 years old he

wrote and published a valuable book of over 300 pages on the "Hester-Stough Genealogy."

He was survived by a daughter, Mrs. Booth, and a son, Finlay Hester, a prominent farmer and business man of Bronson, president of the Farmer's Elevator Co., of Norwalk.

**Hess, William**, a prominent merchant of Monroeville, passed away May 18, 1918, aged 68 years. In the '70s he was in business in the Newman block, Norwalk, the firm being G. & W. Hess; the business was moved to Monroeville and at his death was the Hess Hardware Co. He was survived by the widow, two sons and three daughters.

**Hildreth, Mrs. Magdalena**, who was born November 20, 1829, came to Norwalk in 1848, and spent practically all of her life there, till her sudden death December 10, 1915, at the age of 86 years. Many years ago, Mrs. Hildreth and her husband conducted a bakery in Norwalk, selling the business to the late J. P. Link, which formed the nucleus of the present business of the Link brothers. The husband and an only daughter, Mrs. John Lais, passed away several years ago. The burial was in St. Paul's Catholic cemetery, on South West street.

**Hoyt, Leroy**, was born October 6, 1862, the son of Elmon and Elizabeth Hoyt, and the grandson of Walter and Caroline Hoyt, who came to the Firelands from Owasco, Cayuga county, New York, in 1827, and settled upon the afterward well-known Hoyt farm, in Fairfield township. Leroy Hoyt married in 1886, Miss Anna Sturges, daughter of Major William B. and Josephine (Thomas) Sturges; he passed away November 3, 1915, at the age of 53, survived by the widow and one daughter, Miss Nelka Hoyt, who mourned his loss.

He conducted an extensive general store for many years in North Fairfield, in the town hall building, and being also the very efficient postmaster, his store was headquarters for the whole community. He was a member for years of the North Fairfield board of education, and took great pride in keeping the schools in the front rank. It was largely due to him that the North Fairfield cemetery was transformed from a neglected spot to a park-like well kept city of the dead.

In countless ways he was active in work for the community and for his country, and all-in-all was one of the most valuable men that ever lived in Huron county. He was a consistent member of the Disciple church and was high in the councils of the republican party.

**Humphrey, George**, was born in Goshen, Connecticut, November 30, 1837, came to the Firelands when very young, lived in East Townsend several years and for 44 years in Wakeman, passing away March 5, 1918, aged 80 years, 3 months and 5 days. November 17, 1863, he married F. Cornelia Fairchild, who survived him, as also did a daughter and three sons.

**Husted, Mrs. Mary**, the widow of J. Frank Husted, both for many years residents of Norwalk, died December 14, 1917, at her home in Rialto, California. Surviving her were four children, Miss Franc Husted, of Toledo, Fred M. Husted, of Norwalk, Mrs. Mary Wells and Harold Husted, of California.

**Jennings, Mrs. Harriet R. (Golden)**, widow of Ezra S. Jennings, a leading farmer of Fitchville and Fairfield townships (whom she married November 28, 1850, and who died at the age of 80, August 7, 1907), survived him more than eleven years, and passed away November 27, 1918. She was born in Utica, New York, October 23, 1829, and lived to the great age of 89 years, one month and four days. She was survived by three sons and two daughters, who tenderly cared for her in her old age. The funeral was held at the home in North Fairfield, conducted by Rev. S. C. Pierce, and the burial was in the North Fairfield cemetery.

**Kellogg, General Edgar Romeyn**—Taps were sounded at Woodlawn cemetery, Friday afternoon, October 9, 1914, for Brigadier General Edgar Romeyn Kellogg, who was a former Huron county boy. General Kellogg retired in 1899 after actively serving his country for 38 years. And as a retired officer he lived 15 years longer, so that his army service covered a period of 53 years.

The body of General Kellogg and members of the family arrived in Norwalk from his home in Toledo in a special car,

over the Lake Shore Electric. The funeral was held in the Presbyterian church and was conducted by Rev. A. J. Funnell of that church.

Music for this sad occasion was furnished by a mixed quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Wickham, Mrs. Esther G. Powers and Mr. John Strutton, who sang "Asleep In Jesus." Mrs. Powers also sang a solo, "Homeland."

The services were attended by many members of the G. A. R. of whom some were comrades of General Kellogg, in the same regiment.

He was survived by his widow, who was Miss Mary Elizabeth Wickham, daughter of Judge Frederick and Mrs. Lucy Preston Wickham, whom he married at Norwalk, Feb. 13, 1866; and by one son, Donald W. Kellogg, of Toledo, and three daughters, Mrs. Lucy Kellogg, Mrs. Elizabeth Wither and Mrs. Kate Moss.

Gen. Kellogg was born in Newfield, Tompkins Co., N. Y., March 25, 1842, and was in his 73d year when called hence. He came to Fairfield, Huron county, Ohio, with his parents in 1855. His father was Dr. M. C. Kellogg, of the sixth generation from Samuel Kellogg, who came from England to New England in the earliest Colonial days. Dr. Kellogg was the grandson of Joseph Kellogg, a Revolutionary soldier. He himself was a medical officer in the Union army in the Civil war. He died in 1871, aged 69 years.

Gen. Kellogg's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Swartwout Kellogg, was of Holland descent, the family being a noted one among the Knickerbockers of New York, and no less than twenty-nine Swartwouts were Revolutionary soldiers. Col. Barnardus Swartwout, her great-grandfather, was an officer in the Revolution and was one of the charter members of and an officer in the Society of the Cincinnati. Mrs. Elizabeth S. Kellogg was a woman of rare talent, a most interesting conversationalist and a fine poet. On the occasion of the celebration of Centennial Day, July 4, 1876, by the Firelands Historical Society at Norwalk, Mrs. Kellogg was the poet of the occasion and her poem, "Revolutionary Documents on Centennial Day," may be found in the Pioneer, O. S., Vol. XII, p. 17. She died in 1885, aged 82 years.

General Kellogg's record, covering two wars, was especially brilliant. On the day that Ft. Sumpter fell April 15, 1861, he volunteered his services, as a private in the 24th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, at Norwalk. He was a young man of 19, and had but just begun the study of law in the office of Strong & Kellogg, then leading attorneys at Norwalk. But he heard his country's call, threw down his books and responded instantly. He quickly earned promotion through the non-commissioned grades up to sergeant major of his regiment and was commissioned a second lieutenant by Governor Dennison.

With an ambition to earn a commission in the regular army, he resigned his volunteer commission and enlisted as a private in the 16th U. S. Infantry in November, 1861; again rising rapidly to the grade of sergeant major.

Shortly after the battle of Shiloh he was appointed a second lieutenant by President Lincoln and was given rank from date of the battle because of gallant and meritorious services in that historic struggle.

The close of the civil war found him a captain with two brevet commissions to his credit. The first, that of captain, was the reward of gallant services at Stone River. He was brevetted major for especially gallant services at Jonesboro, where he was dangerously wounded within the enemy's works, having led two companies into them in advance of the other companies of his regiment.

Gen. Kellogg's civil war service included the whole four years of that desperate struggle, and embraced the battles of Shiloh, Green Briar, Corinth, Stone River or Murfreesboro, Hoover's Gap and all the battles of the Atlanta campaign, including Jonesboro, and numerous other battles and skirmishes.

"In 1864," said General Kellogg some years ago, in answer to questions, in recounting some of his personal experiences, "one might say that we were nearly all the time under fire, for we kept pushing Johnson back day by day until we compelled him to vacate from Buzzard's Roost to Jonesboro. The hardest battle that I was in was Stone River, Tennessee.

"The plans of the two generals, Rosecrans on our side, and Bragg for the Confederates, were the same. Each in-

tended, and the plans were completed the morning of Dec. 30, 1862, to crush the right of the other army. Bragg got ahead of us and did crush our right, completely, horse, foot and dragoons. That was McCook's corps. I was in the regular brigade of about 1,400 men, with George H. Thomas, later known as the 'Rock of Chickamauga,' commanding the central corps. We were designated to be in reserve the first day, but when McCook's force was routed, we were sent down into the cedars on the thirty-first in the morning at about 9. We did some fighting but were outflanked and were forced back, and Negley's division took the place of our division. We reformed and went back again and took the place of Negley's whole division, and we held the Confederates to our front until our ammunition was about exhausted, about forty minutes I presume. During that time Rosecrans massed seven batteries in our rear in a cotton field. Finally we were broken right and left and were forced to fall back. When we started back we saw the men at the batteries, lanyards in hand, ready to open fire. We parted to the right and left, unmasking the batteries which at once opened fire and stopped the advance of the Confederates. That was the turning point in the battle. They wavered and after that we won the battle, forcing the enemy to retire on Jan. 3, 1863."

Asked concerning the most inspiring action he had ever been in, the eyes of this veteran of two wars sparkled, and he declared that it was the battle of Jonesboro, when he and two companies of men captured the rebel works, he suffering a bullet through the body.

"There wasn't much to inspire one at Stone River, with men dropping every minute about him, and no escape. It was hard fighting—plugging away. At Jonesboro we were ordered to charge on the works, which were even then uncompleted. I had two companies to the left of the brigade, and we got into the works before the rest of the regiment had come up. That was Sept. 1, 1864. We felt elated and we cheered some. A dozen Confederates were trying to enfilade us, and that was when one of them shot me. An officer hurried up and said: 'Here, Kellogg, you can't stay here. You had better get out. It is too hot here.' 'I asked him if that

was an order or a command,' and he replied that it was not. 'I told him then that I had been ordered to charge, that I had arrived and that he should return and tell the commanding officer that until otherwise ordered I intended to stay.' And we did stay until reinforcements came up."

After the civil war he was on duty in the South for years during reconstruction, and afterward served on the Western frontier and among the Indians for nearly twenty years. He was a captain for about twenty-four years, and major and lieutenant-colonel for some ten years more.

At the beginning of the war with Spain in 1898, Gen. Kellogg had reached the grade of lieutenant-colonel and was attached to the 10th U. S. Infantry. He commanded his regiment at San Juan and Santiago, where it rendered valuable services.

Gen. Kellogg received his promotion to a full colonelcy during the Santiago campaign and was assigned to the Sixth U. S. Infantry. Attacked by fever, he was invalided to the states, and shortly afterward was made a brigadier general of volunteers by President McKinley. He served in this capacity until honorably discharged in February, 1899, when he returned to his regular status as colonel of the Sixth.

He embarked with his regiment for Philippine service in the summer of 1899, but a recurrence of his Cuban illness made it necessary for him to be removed from the ship to the hospital at Honolulu. Shortly afterward Gen. Kellogg was appointed a brigadier general in the regular army, and in December, 1899, he requested retirement.

He lived the remainder of his life with his family in Baltimore and in Toledo, a most affable and approachable man, a gallant and grizzled veteran, passing away at the close of his career with the respect and esteem of the whole city.

**Lawrence, Catharine Perry**, was born in Hamburg, New Jersey, April 15, 1812, and died in Norwalk, Ohio, Sept. 2, 1870. She was the daughter of Joseph Perry and Sally Seward Perry.

She came to Ohio with her parents from Cayuga Co., N. Y., in 1832, when she was twenty years of age. She married Wilder Lawrence, Sept. 1, 1835, at her home in Peru. After

marriage their home was at the center of Norwich until 1868, 2 years previous to her death, when they removed to Norwalk. She was a very estimable lady, beloved by all who knew her. Her death was very sudden; she attended church twice on one Sunday, and was buried the next. She had one son, Joseph Perry Lawrence.

**Lawrence, Susanna and Rachel**, were sisters of Wilder Lawrence, Sr., who came to Ohio in 1817. Susanna and Rachel came sometime in the 30s. They never married.

They are said to have possessed remarkable memories and to have enjoyed history, especially the history of our country and all the incidents connected with Revolutionary times. They died in Macksville (now Peru) and are buried in the Hester cemetery, Bronson. A marble headstone marks their graves.

On one side:

Susanna Lawrence

Born in Hardwick

Worcester Co., Mass., 1766

Died, Nov. 28, 1853, aged 86 years, 11 mos., 22 days.

On the other side:

Rachel Lawrence

Born in Hardwick

Worcester Co., Mass., 1769

Died, March 20, 1850, aged 80 yrs., 10 mos., 10 days.

**Lawrence, Wilder**, was born in Westford, Vt., Feb. 3, 1812, and died in Norwalk, O., Oct. 6, 1877.

He came with his father's family from Vermont to Ohio in Feb., 1817. They settled at the center of Norwich township, which was at that time all forest. His father, Wilder Lawrence, Sr., and Geo. H. Woodruff, a nephew, soon erected a log house, said to be the first erected by actual settlers in the township; they felled the first tree and planted the first corn in the town. Geo. H. Woodruff settled near, and was the father of Capt. Chauncy Woodruff, of Peru, a soldier of the Mexican war and an officer in the Civil war.

Wilder Lawrence was a real pioneer, one who helped to hew down the forest and make a home in the wilderness. He

knew Seneca John and other Indians and loved to talk of the early days. He had one brother and two sisters.

His English ancestor was (1) Ebenezer Lawrence who was born in Rochester, England, in 1708. His son (2) Ebenezer, born in 1733, was Wilder Lawrence's grandfather. His home was in Hardwick, Worcester Co., Mass.

After Wilder Lawrence came to Norwalk, in 1868, he bought the home of Thompson Tilton, 188 West Main St., and lived there until his death. His wife was Catharine Perry, daughter of Joseph Perry, of Peru, Huron Co.

They had one son, Joseph Perry Lawrence, born March 28, 1841.

**Liles, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth (McKesson)**, the daughter of Isaac and Zarada McKesson, was born in York, Sandusky Co., Ohio, August 18, 1844, and came to the Firelands soon after, when her father moved to Erie county. She married George D. Liles January 12, 1869, and they moved to Collins in March, 1871, where she passed away April 21, 1918, Mr. Liles having died about four years previously. She was survived by four sons and four daughters, and by a brother, Lester V. McKesson, a prominent resident of Toledo. From childhood she had been a member of the Methodist church, always active in Sunday school and church work, and interested in missionary work and the W. C. T. U. She left a host of friends who deeply regretted her passing. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. T. H. D. Harrold, of the Townsend M. E. Church, from John 14:6, "Jesus said unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life."

**Link, Mrs. Anna (Hoddick)**, widow of J. P. Link, of Norwalk, who died March 18, 1915 (see Pioneer, Vol. XVIII, p. 1812), was born May 30, 1842, married J. P. Link July 30, 1865, and passed away July 21, 1916, in her 75th year. She lived on the Firelands over half a century and was survived by two sons, J. Louis and Fred P. Link.

**Livengood, Reuben C.**, was born November 16, 1846, and passed away at his home west of Milan, March 7, 1918, in his 72d year. He was a well-known and respected farmer. The burial was in Milan.

**Lovell, Mrs. Martha (McKelvey)**, who passed away April 16, 1918, at the age of 87 years, at her beautiful home in Greenfield township, was born March 31, 1831, in Plymouth, Ohio, and passed all of her long life upon the Firelands. Her parents, Mathew and Nancy (Adams) McKelvey, were real pioneers in Greenfield, and were descended from long lines of ancestors illustrious in Colonial and Revolutionary days and extending far back in the history of the old world (see Firelands Pioneer for very interesting obituaries, N. S., Vol. XIII. pp. 767-772). Her mother, Nancy Adams, taught the first school in Peru township, and her grandfather, Bildad Adams, was one of the first board of commissioners of Huron county, when the county was organized in 1815. Martha McKelvey married Ethan Lovell, of Greenfield, December 30, 1854; he was one of the most successful farmers of Huron county, and their spacious mansion and broad acres, "Lovell Farm," were a center for the whole community. Mr. Lovell passed away April 27, 1898 in his 79th year (see Pioneer, N. S., Vol. XI, p. 340). She had no children of her own, but made a home for several young girls and relatives, herself continuing the successful management of her large farm and other business interests.

One who knew her well wrote of her after her decease: "Perhaps the one thing which those of us who knew and loved "Aunt Martha" will remember longest is her abounding hospitality. The old fashioned virtue was wonderfully exemplified in her. Those who came to see her always found her waiting at the gate with the most cordial of greetings. Even when failing strength kept her house-bound, the warmth of greeting was just the same, and the care for the guest's well-being. Her circle of friends grew larger rather than smaller with the years; she was "Aunt Martha" to the whole neighborhood. All the rest that one can say is merely an enlargement on this. Never sparing herself, she was always most generous and thoughtful where others were concerned, always interested in what interested them. She was keenly alive, too, to all the great questions of the day, including those concerned with the war. Up to the very last, she was actively

directing her business affairs and making new plans for the future. These many interests went together to make up an extraordinary youthfulness of spirit. She loved life, and fought with an unconquerable will against the weakness of illness and age. Add to this friendliness and youthfulness, the virtues of modesty, thrift, and contentedness with simple things, and you have a character rare indeed. The world seems a different place without her, and it will be long before we shall cease to miss her from it."

The funeral services were held at the old home on Saturday afternoon, April 20, at 2:30. The pall bearers were: Messrs. J. Jay McKelvey and Ralph H. McKelvey of New York City, and Fred McKelvey of Niagara Falls, nephews of Mrs. Lovell, and Messrs. Louis Conger, Louis Graham and Ralph Hoyt, all of North Fairfield, nephews of Mr. Lovell. Rev. Charles E. Knapp of North Fairfield, officiated at the service. The body was laid beside that of her husband in the cemetery at Steuben.

**Mackin, Andrew**, a veteran of Co. A, 25th O. V. V. I., died at the Sandusky Soldiers' Home, March 26, 1918, aged 78 years. He left relatives at Fairfield and was buried in that township.

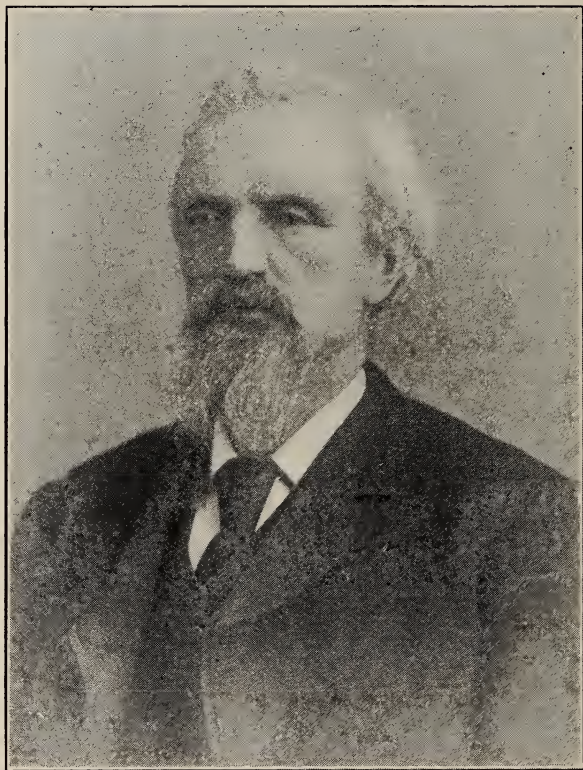
**Mitchell, Mrs. Abigail Delilah (Yale)**, for many years one of Norwalk's best known and most highly respected women passed away March 29, 1918, at 52 W. Main street. She had spent nearly the whole of her active and beneficent life in Norwalk, having been born there May 20, 1839.

She was the oldest daughter of Moses and Ann (Rowland) Yale. On Feb. 4, 1862, she became the wife of Henry Sparrow Mitchell, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, who afterwards took up his residence in Norwalk, and who passed away in November, 1914.

She was survived by her only child, Mrs. Edward T. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga.; three grandchildren, Miss Marjorie Brown, Capt. Edward Brown, and Capt. Henry Brown; and a sister-in-law, Miss Mary Mitchell.

Funeral services were held at the Episcopal church, conducted by Rev. C. H. Gross. Interment was in Woodlawn.

**Morehead, Ephraim**, who was long a well known stockman of Huron county, died May 16, 1918, at Monroeville, aged 86 years. His home had always been at Weaver's corners or at Monroeville. He was survived by the widow, two daughters and two sons.



**DR. EDGAR MARTIN, 1826-1910.**  
Captain 166th O. V. I., Civil War; Member Legislature, 1883-85. (See for  
Obituary, Pioneer, Vol. XVIII, p. 1816).

**Mueller, Mrs. C. J.**, who was born in Germany, March 6, 1841, came to Norwalk when very young and had lived there over 70 years at the time of her death, November 26, 1918, in her 78th year. She was the mother-in-law of Postmaster Andrew Hiss and the mother of Theodore L. Miller, of the Sandusky City Commission. She was also survived by the husband, a former city councilman, and by another daughter,

Mrs. J. L. Soisson, and another son, Otto L. Mueller, both of Norwalk.

**McClave, Mrs. Matilda (White)**, passed away December 11, 1918, at the home of her son, Hon. Charles McClave, in New London. She was the widow of Chester McClave, whom she married November 3, 1856. Her father, Robert White, was among the early pioneers of Ruggles township, settling there as early as 1830. She was born in Ruggles in 1835, and was 83 years of age. Her son and a daughter, Ida, survived her.

**McPherson, Alexander**, died aged 68 years, at his farm home in Bronson township, April 21, 1918. He was survived by the widow and two sons.

**Miller, Sidney**, was born June 16, 1850, in Bronson township, lived there all his life and passed away December 13, 1917, in his 68th year. He married Miss Rose Jordan, December 25, 1883, who survived him. Interment was in Woodlawn, Norwalk.

**Morey, George**, a well-known citizen of Norwalk, a retired carpenter, who was born in 1829, died January 31, 1917, at the home of his daughter, 114 Benedict avenue, aged 88 years.

**Needham, Mrs. Carrie (Leggett)**, died December 9, 1918, at her home in Monroeville, aged 55 years. She was a very useful and public-spirited woman whose place in the community it will be hard to fill. She was born in Olena in 1863, the daughter of Charles Leggett; her mother was the daughter of Rodney Baker. Both Leggett and Baker were among the best known and most progressive farmers of Huron county. She was brought up in Norwalk and married R. Needham, of Monroeville in 1879; he survived her with two children, Chester and Helen. Mrs. Louise (Baker) Frybarger, of Colorado, an aunt, is the only other near relative.

**Needham, M. T.**, passed away at his home in Monroeville, November 15, 1915, in his 60th year. He was born a mile north of Monroeville and always lived there, keeping a livery stable for many years. The widow and a son survived. The interment was in Riverside cemetery.

**Norton, James Harris**, who passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mattie A. Luteman, in Berlin Heights, in December, 1915, was born in Rutland, Vt., October 30, 1823, and was in his 93d year. In 1835 he came to the Firelands and for 50 years, from 1854 to 1904, he lived in Townsend township, clearing from his farm the primeval forest. He married Miss Eliza Bott July 13, 1845, who died in 1911, after a married life of 66 years. He was survived by three children, William R., of Norwalk, J. E., of Mississippi, and Mrs. Luteman. He was the last survivor of several brothers and sisters. The burial was in Woodlawn, Norwalk.

**Noecker, Captain Alfred**, a gallant veteran of the civil war in which he commanded a battery, and a former sheriff of Huron county, died December 16, 1917, at the home of James Gifford, Greenwich. His wife had passed on several years before and his nearest relative was a brother in Michigan. Capt. Noecker was a brave and popular officer in war, a very useful citizen, and always a stalwart republican.

**Nye, Alfred Thomas**, a civil war veteran and an old resident of Peru township, died at Los Angeles, California, November 23, 1918. He was a son of Alonzo Nye, a pioneer of Peru; a sister was the wife of the late John H. Crawford. He was a member of Co. B, 123d O. V. I.

**Park, Mrs. Mary E.**, widow of Joseph Park, a former well-known Huron county farmer living near Olena, passed away at her home in Oberlin March 21, 1918, aged 71 years. She had lived in Oberlin since her husband's death in 1907. Her funeral was held at Olena.

**Parker, Elon**, well known as a grower of ginseng, died suddenly on his farm in Florence township, February 14, 1912, aged 76 years. His wife died four years previously; he was survived by four sons: Elbert Parker, a mine owner of Mindanao province, Philippine Islands; Ely Parker, of Ashtabula, O.; Lee Parker, who lived with his father, and F. E. Parker, of Mermill, Wood county, O. The burial was at Birmingham.

**Parker, John**, was born in Lincolnshire, England, January 7, 1840, came to the Firelands in 1861, lived in Ridgefield

township many years, and for 34 years in Fitchville township, where he passed away April 5, 1918, in his 79th year. On May 14, 1863, he married Anne Clark, of Monroeville, with whom he lived happily almost 50 years; she died March 10, 1912. He was survived by five sons and two daughters, all residing in Huron county. Mr. Parker was a very industrious and successful farmer and possessed large holdings of land. The funeral was conducted by Rev. E. T. Welch, and the burial was in the Olena cemetery.

**Perrin, Arthur W.**, was born in Norwalk, September 21, 1863, and died at St. Joseph's hospital, Lorain, April 9, 1918, in his 53d year. For many years he was connected, in a responsible position, with the New York Herald, returning to Norwalk after the death of his wife, where he was in the automobile supply business. Shortly before his fatal illness he became a bookkeeper for the American Ship Building Co. at Lorain. He was the son of John Perrin, and grandson of Daniel Wheaton, two prominent residents of Norwalk. He left a brother, J. Raymond Perrin, of Norwalk.

**Perrin, Mrs. Mary E. (Newson)**, was born in Geneva, New York, March 31, 1834, and was married to Mr. William Perrin, one of Norwalk's best known citizens, in Lyons, New York, April 5, 1864. Coming to the Firelands immediately after, she passed here a long and happy life, a blessing to her family and beloved for her many virtues by her hosts of friends. She was called hence at the age of 82 years May 25, 1916, leaving to mourn her loss the aged husband and two children, Emma E., who resides at the old home, and William Newson Perrin, real estate operator of Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Perrin celebrated their Golden wedding in 1914, at their handsome home on Townsend avenue, just east of the city. Mrs. Perrin was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal church. Her funeral was largely attended, and the burial was in Woodlawn.

**Perry, Joseph**, was born May 3, 1785, in Sussex Co., New Jersey, and died in Peru, Huron Co., Ohio, May 30, 1859. His father was Joseph Perry, and his mother, ——— Blaine.

He was married Jan. 4, 1806, to Sarah Seward, daughter of Daniel Seward, of Goshen, N. Y.

The old home of his boyhood is still standing midway between McAfee Valley and Vernon, in Sussex Co., N. J. His father owned a large tract of land and a portion of this tract was deeded to each of his children, 6 in number. His daughter, Sally, who married Mr. Edsall; and whose son, Brice Edsall, was the father of Theodore Edsall, former County Recorder of Huron Co., O., lived on this farm until her death. After their marriage they lived some years in Hamburg, New Jersey, then moved to Goshen, N. Y., and later to Cayuga Co., N. Y. Here their youngest son, Commodore Oliver Hazard, was born. In Cayuga Co., the older children attended the same school as Chas. W. Manahan, the Norwalk centenarian.

They moved from Venice, Cayuga Co., N. Y., to Ohio, in 1832; by wagon to Buffalo, and by boat to Sandusky. They came in company with the family of John Rule and Mrs. Deborah Rule (there is an account of the adventures of this journey in *The Firelands Pioneer*, N. S., Vol. II, p. 107).

In the family of Mr. Rule there were 5 children and in the Perry family 9 children, 18 persons in all.

After reaching Ohio, Mr. Rule chose Norwalk for his home, and Mr. Perry bought a farm at the center of Peru, which was his home as long as he lived. His children all settled near and he lived to a good old age, respected and loved by all.

**Perry, Sarah Seward**, was born in Goshen, N. Y., Aug. 17, 1787, and died in Peru, Huron Co., Ohio, Oct. 1, 1861. Her father was Daniel Seward, born in 1768, and her mother, Julia Ramsey, both of Goshen, New York. She was one of six brothers and sisters who lived to mature age, one of them being Charlotte Seward, who married a Mr. Horton, of Auburn, N. Y. Her grandfather was Daniel Seward, who was the youngest child of Obadiah Seward, who came from Wales in 1725. Obadiah's son John was Wm. H. Seward's grandfather.\*

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry were the parents of nine children:

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\*Mrs. J. P. Lawrence, of Norwalk, secured the genealogy of the Sewards from Wm. Henry Seward, son of Lincoln's Sec'y of State, Feb. 1, 1906. It was compiled by Rev. Augustus Seward, from memoranda made by his father, a brother of Hon. Wm. Henry Seward.

Horace Perry, Emmeline Akers, Catharine Perry Lawrence, Daniel Perry, Eliza Perry Gribben, Julia Perry Tilson, Sally Perry, Joseph Perry, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry.

**Pierce, Mrs. Bridget**, who lived for 60 years in the same house where she died, on Newton street, Norwalk, near the A. B. Chase factory, passed away March 3, 1918, aged 93 years. She was the oldest member of St. Mary's Catholic church, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She was survived by a daughter, Mrs. B. Conners, with whom she lived, and another daughter and three sons who reside in other towns.

**Pinney, Mrs. Esther (Standish)**, a former well-known resident of Norwalk, passed away suddenly May, 18 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elmer E. Bowlis, in Fremont, where she had lived a few years, at the age of over 82 years. She was the widow of Jackson N. Pinney, a gallant veteran of the 55th O. V. V. I., who lost a leg in the service and died July, 1899. Funeral services were held in the Norwalk Congregational church and the burial was in Woodlawn.

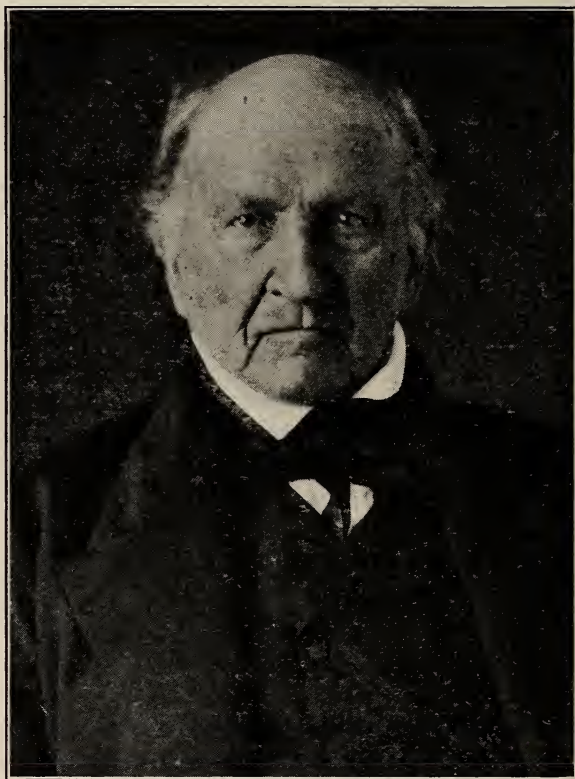
**Place, Thomas Washington**, who passed away February 18, 1918, at the age of about 83 years, was for many years a prominent citizen of Huron county. He was a farmer in Fairfield township and for a great while was one of the owners and successful operators of the foundry in North Fairfield.

**Prentice, John C.**, who was admitted to the Ohio Soldiers' Home from Castalia, passed away at the Home, May 21, 1918. He was a school teacher for many years, and his civil war service was in Co. I, 145th O. V. I.

**Preston, Samuel**, who established The Reflector in Norwalk, Ohio, February 1, 1830, was born in New Ipswich, New Hampshire, June 24, 1778; came to the Firelands, locating first in Bronson township, in the fall of 1819, and died at his home in Norwalk, Wednesday, March 3, 1852, at the age of 73 years, eight months and eight days.

When quite young he began the printing business in the office of the "Palladium," at Boston, Mass., and continued it at Keene, New Hampshire. On January 1, 1796, young Preston, a stripling not yet eighteen, began the publication of a weekly

paper at Amherst, New Hampshire, styled the "Village Messenger," a very creditable publication indeed for those days, and of superior literary merit, as an examination of a bound volume of the paper discloses. He relinquished the publication of this paper in 1801, and moved to Nashua, New Hampshire, living there till he went to Ohio in 1819. He removed to Norwalk in 1821, where he resided for the remainder



SAMUEL PRESTON, 1778-1852.

of his life. For about eighteen years he held the office of Justice of the Peace in Norwalk, and for about as many years he was clerk of the township. He was a very able man, popular and influential, a great power for good in the Firelands.

From the time he established The Reflector until his death

he was senior proprietor and publisher of the paper. Possessing a vigorous constitution, he continued to work at the printing trade daily and was engaged in setting type only a short time before the accident occurred which terminated his life. In descending the stairs from the office he was seized with a fainting spell and fell, striking his head violently on the floor and fracturing his skull, which proved fatal.

The newspaper which he founded has been issued regularly to this day, and will complete its 89th year very soon. It has always been the leading and principal paper of the town, and he will not be forgotten as long as it continues publication.

In 1804 Samuel Preston married Esther Taylor, of Merri-mac, N. H., daughter of Hon. Timothy Taylor; she was born June 19, 1781, and died at Norwalk, September 13, 1826, where her tombstone may be found in the old Episcopal cemetery. They were the parents of five children, three of whom died in childhood before the removal of the family to Ohio. The other two were Lucy B., born 1814, and Charles A., born 1816.

Lucy B. Preston married Frederick Wickham in 1835, and lived to be almost 84; her oldest son, Col. C. P. Wickham, is now the President of the Firelands Historical Society. Charles A. Preston was one of the founders of the Firelands Historical Society and was its treasurer up to the time of his death in 1868.

The ancestors of Samuel Preston were staunch patriots of the colonial and Revolutionary periods; his father, Dr. John Preston, Sr., of New Ipswich, N. H., served as a boy in the French and Indian war, with his father Capt. Samuel Preston, who was a very important officer in that conflict.

His mother was Rebecca (Farrer) Preston, whose father, Samuel Farrer, of Concord, Mass., was one of the high lights of the Revolution, much interested in public affairs, frequently serving his town as selectman, town clerk, representative, etc., and was a patriot of great zeal, steadiness and perseverance. ("History of New Ipswich,"—page 358.) In Nov., 1773, he was chairman of the first Committee of Correspondence; on Aug. 30, 1774, he was a member of the great Middlesex Convention which led off in the Revolution; he was a member,

Oct. 11, 1774, of the first Provincial Congress—"The first independent legislature in Massachusetts, and in America."—Geo. W. Curtis, address at Concord, April, 1875). At the age of 66 years he took part in the first battle of the Revolution, at Concord, April 19, 1775. It was of Samuel Farrer and the other Concord heroes that Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote the immortal lines:

"By the rude bridge that arched the flood  
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,  
Here once the embattled farmers stood  
And fired the shot heard 'round the world."

Samuel Farrer died soon after the conclusion of the war, April 17, 1783, in the 75th year of his age, having witnessed the establishment of the independence of his country and endured the hardships of its acquisition, but leaving to his posterity the enjoyment of the rich inheritance of its blessings.

**Puffer, Dr. Loring W.**, who died at his home in Brockton, Mass., June 30, 1918, never lived on the Firelands, but on September 18, 1856, he married Miss Martha M. Worcester, niece and adopted daughter of Hon. Samuel T. and Mary F. C. Worcester, of Norwalk, Ohio, one of the "Old girls of Norwalk." Dr. Puffer was born September 17, 1828, and lived to be almost 90 years old. He was a very influential citizen and was much interested in historical and scientific subjects, and always kept in touch with the work of the Firelands Historical Society. He was survived by the widow and two sons.

**Read, Richard H.**, a veteran of the civil war, was the son of Frank Read, (the first white child born in Huron county), and was himself born in Hartland township in 1836. He died in Norwalk, where he had lived most of his life, December 29, 1917, aged 81 years. He went out with the 8th Ohio in 1861, and afterward served in the 3d O. V. V. C. till the end of the war. He was survived by the widow, a sister, Mrs. H. K. House, and a niece, Mrs. L. L. Gebhardt.\*

**Reynolds, Mrs. Sarah M. (Golding)**, was the daughter of John and Julia Golding of Greenwich, Conn., was born December 26, 1832, and with her parents came to the Firelands in 1834, settling upon a farm in Fitchville township. Febru-

ary 1, 1855, she married Hiram Reynolds, who lost his life August 16, 1864, while in the service of his country in the civil war. Left a widow, with five small children, she lived in Fitchville all her life and brought up her family. Four of her children survived her. She passed away February 10, 1918, at the age of 85 years, 1 month and 14 days; of the eleven Golding brothers and sisters she was the last survivor except one sister. The burial was beside her husband in the Fitchville cemetery.

**Riggs, William**, was born in Townsend township, December 10, 1854, and died in Norwalk in his 61st year, November 24, 1915. His wife preceded him to the tomb by a few months, and he was survived by one daughter only, Mrs. J. B. Hackett. He was a conscientious member of the Baptist church; Rev. H. A. Vernon conducted the funeral services, and the burial was in Woodlawn.

**Root, Mrs. Elizabeth**, who passed away in 1916, at her home on Woodlawn avenue, Norwalk, was the oldest resident of the city, having been born in Connecticut, June 8, 1819, and being past 97 years old. Her husband, Ira Root, died many years before she did, and her nearest relative was a niece, Mrs. Knox, wife of the wealthy owner of the Knox chain of 5 and 10 cent stores. Mrs. Knox lived in Buffalo, but kept in close touch with her aged aunt. Mrs. Root was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal church and was a very devoted christian and a lovely old lady.

**Roscoe, Castleton**, a native of Townsend Center, passed away in Vermilion May 15, 1918, in his 83d year, at the home of his son Pearl Roscoe, editor of the Vermilion News. He was the second of the seven sons of Levi and Eliza (Stockwell) Roscoe, and was born November 17, 1835. Soon after his birth his father moved to a farm in North Milan, where the seven boys and two girls in the Roscoe family were raised. He enlisted for the civil war in Co. K, 67th O. V. I., and served three years and nine months. On Christmas day, 1868, he married Miss Helen R. Forster, of Milan; she was called away in 1907. He was survived by three of his brothers: Levi, of Milan, Lucius, of Michigan, and Jay, of Norwalk. He was a member of

all the Masonic bodies, and the funeral at Milan was in charge of the Masons.

**Rose, Mrs. Catherine A.**, widow of Augustus H. Rose, and daughter of Samuel Wilkinson, passed away February 28, 1918, at her home on Railroad avenue, Norwalk, at the advanced age of 90 years. Funeral services were held at the Universalist church and the burial was at Woodlawn.

**Rule, Mrs. LaVon (Terry)**, passed away November 26, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Schulz, in Wyandotte, Michigan, at the age of about 60 years. She married Charles H. Rule, of Norwalk, August 10, 1880; they moved to Detroit a few years later, and recently to Wyandotte, where their only daughter, Fannie, was located. She was the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Terry, of Norwalk. The husband and daughter survived her, also a brother and sister, both of Norwalk, A. D. Terry and Mrs. Bessie Cline. The burial was at Detroit.

**Ryerson, Walter S.**, was born in Peru township, Nov. 13, 1852, and died in Norwalk, May 19, 1918. He was the son of Nicholas and Sarepta Ryerson. His entire life was spent in Huron county, of which he was deputy sheriff for four years.

On Nov. 29, 1876, he was married to Miss Lew Ella Pancost, of Norwalk, who survived him, together with their only daughter, Miss Pearl Ryerson.

**Schafer, Mrs. William**, of West Elm street, Norwalk, was born May 4, 1848, and passed away April 25, 1918, when within a few days of 70 years old. Her early life was spent in Erie county, but having married Mr. Schafer October 6, 1867, they at once moved to Norwalk, which was her home over 50 years. The husband and eight children survived her.

**Schaffer, John**, who was born February 26, 1848, in the German settlement, Bronson township, and had always lived there, passed away February 27, 1918, aged 70 years. He had great musical ability and had sung in the Settlement church for 60 years. The widow, three sons, and a daughter survived him.

**Severance, Warren**, was a worthy member of the bar of

Huron county who died July 9, 1917, in his 81st year. He was born Oct. 9, 1836, in Sandusky county, Ohio, but came to Peru township when his father moved there in 1839. He was a farmer, an instructor of high repute, and finally studied law, was admitted to the bar and successfully practiced law for almost forty years in Huron county, maintaining an office at Chicago Junction, where he was local counsel for the B. & O. R. R. Co. He married Miss Philanda Shepard February 9, 1860; he was an elder in the Presbyterian church, and a most worthy and useful citizen.

**Seymour, Mrs. Edna (Speaker)**, widow of Rev. Joel M. Seymour, who was minister of the Norwalk Presbyterian church 1885-94, died at her sister's home in Cleveland, November 21, 1917; the burial was at her former home, Alliance, by the side of her husband. While they lived on the Firelands Mr. Seymour frequently spoke at pioneer meetings and some of his valuable addresses were printed in the Pioneer. She left one daughter, Mrs. Paul Mossman, of Ft. Wayne.

**Sherman, William H. H.**, died at his home in Margaretta township, August 17, 1908, at the great age of 89 years. He had lived in that township for 76 years, and on the same farm for 56 years. He was survived by a son and two daughters.

**Silliman, Mrs. Cornelia C. (Atherton)**, daughter of Samuel and Clarissa Atherton, was born in Greenfield township, near Peru, Huron county, Ohio, Sept. 13, 1850; died Feb. 27, 1918, aged 67 years, 5 months, 14 days. November 17, 1870, she married George Delano Silliman and they lived together more than forty-seven years, the greater part of the time being spent on their farm south of the village of North Fairfield, Ohio. For the past forty-five years she was a consistent member of the Congregational church.

**Skadden, Burton L.**, born in Monroeville in 1859, and long a resident there, died at Lakewood, New Jersey, May 7, 1918, of acute indigestion. The funeral and burial were at Monroeville, conducted by Rev. W. T. Hart. He was survived by the widow, a son, a brother and a sister.

**Snook, John**, died Tuesday, April 30, 1918, aged 78 years. He had lived in Bronson township nearly all his life, but

after his wife's death he moved to Norwalk where he passed away. He was well known and highly respected throughout the county, an upright and honorable citizen, very intelligent and well informed.

**Snyder, Mrs. Rosella**, wife of Vincent Snyder of Woodlawn avenue, Norwalk, died April 7, 1918, aged 73 years. She had been a resident of Huron county many years, and was widely known, especially in Bronson and Fairfield. The burial was in the Hinkley cemetery, Bronson.

**Snyder, Mrs. Sarah A. (Perry)**, who died in November, 1915, at her home in Peru township, aged 78, was the daughter of Homer and Sarah (Amerman) Perry, pioneers of the Firelands, and was born October 6, 1837. She married William T. Snyder of Peru, September 18, 1856. She was survived by one son and five daughters. She was a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist church and she was mourned by all who knew her.

**Soule, Mrs. Ann Eliza**, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Lutts, in Norwalk, December 26, 1916, in her 87th year. She was born in Peru township May 4, 1830, and married Charles Soule, of Norwalk, August 4, 1856. She was survived by her daughter, Mrs. Lutts, and three sons: Charles, of Cleveland, A. J., of Texas, and W. A., of Akron. She was a member of the Universalist church. The burial was in Woodlawn.

**Spellman, Mrs. F. A.**, who was born in Huron county July 6, 1833, passed away in her 83d year, in 1916, at the home of her son, M. J. Smith, 32 Jefferson street, Norwalk.

**Starr, Louis A.**, a former city employe of Sandusky, passed away in that city November 25, 1918, in his 71st year. The widow, eight sons and four daughters, survived him.

**Sutton, James Riley**, passed away April 24, 1918, at his home 52 South Linwood Ave., Norwalk, in the 83d year of his age, esteemed and respected by all for the many good qualities of mind and heart that were his. He was born in Greenwich township June 26, 1835, and lived there most of the time till he came to Norwalk. He married Amelia E. Birdsall, of Ruggles, Erie Co., in 1857, and they moved from Greenwich

to Norwalk in 1883, building for themselves a home on Medina road, near the city water works. Later they moved to Linwood avenue. He was survived by the widow and by two sons and two daughters, Clarence E., of Akron, George R., Mrs. Alice E. Prosser and Miss Alda B. Sutton, of Norwalk. Two brothers survived in the far west and a sister in Cleveland. Funeral services were held in the home and the interment was in Woodlawn.

**Sweet, William Waterman**, who was in his 94th year, died March 5, 1918, at the home of his grandson, Walter H. Peck, Dallas, Texas. He was the son of Waterman and Amy (Bly) Sweet, and was born at Avon, Ohio, July 5, 1824. His early life knew the prosperous days of Milan and there on October 30, 1848, he married Miss Memory J. Wheat, niece of Dr. Lyman Fay, coming to Norwalk in 1854, taking up his residence and owning the farm south of the Huron County Infirmary, where he lived until the wife died in 1879.

Subsequently he made his home with his surviving daughter, Mrs. Carrie W. Peck, and going to Dallas four years ago.

Mr. Sweet for many years was a faithful member of the Norwalk Methodist church.

He outlived all of his nine brothers and sisters. The temporary interment was in Dallas.

**Taylor, Thomas C.**, was born in 1845 in Zanesville, Ohio, but spent practically his whole life on the Firelands. October 15, 1861, when but 16 years old, he enlisted at Norwalk in Co. D, 55th O. V. V. I., and served with that fighting regiment all through the civil war, until mustered out July 11, 1865. He was a bugler and band member the latter part of his army service, and became a very expert cornetist in later life. He was an expert sign painter and decorator by trade, and fine examples of his handiwork are in evidence all over Norwalk. He passed away at the Sandusky Soldiers' Home, April 22, 1918, in his 73d year. He was survived by the widow, a daughter and a stepson. The funeral was in charge of Wooster-Boalt post G. A. R., of which he was a past-commander; the interment was in Woodlawn.

**Taylor, Hon. Timothy**, a soldier of the Revolution in Captain Robert Cutting's company, Colonel McIntosh's regiment, General Lovell's brigade, ("Soldiers and Sailors of Revolutionary war"—page 460) was born in the town of Merrimac, New Hampshire, September 18, 1754, came to the Firelands with his family, settling first in Bronson township, in 1819, and died in Norwalk at the home of his grand-daughter, Mrs. Frederick Wickham, Wednesday February 26, 1851, in the 97th year of his age.

He represented Merrimac for thirteen years in the New Hampshire legislature. He held a commission as Justice of the Peace for thirty-three years in New Hampshire (1786 till he moved to Ohio 1819), and for nine years in Huron county, Ohio, (1823 to 1832). At the first election ever held in Bronson township April 1, 1822, Hon. Timothy Taylor was a judge of election, and at the same time he was elected one of the first board of trustees of Bronson.

In 1823 he was elected a county commissioner for Huron county. For more than fifty years he was a faithful servant of the public.

He moved from Merrimac to Nashua, N. H., in 1806, and when he came thence to Ohio in 1819 he settled on a farm in the west part of Bronson in what is now known as the Dutch Settlement, living there for fifteen years. In 1834 he moved to Norwalk.

In the Norwalk Reflector of July 4, 1843, is printed the following notice of the death of his wife: "Died—In this village, on the 1st inst., of apoplexy, Mrs. Esther Taylor, aged 86, wife of Timothy Taylor, Esq., formerly of Nashua village, New Hampshire."

Three of their five children had preceded their mother to the grave: George A. Taylor died at Nashua, N. H., Sept. 3, 1809, aged 32: Esther (Taylor) Preston, wife of Samuel Preston, died at Norwalk, O., Sept. 3, 1826, aged 45; Frances (Taylor) Knight-Thew died Sept. 22, 1841, aged 54.

At his death 1851, Timothy Taylor was survived by two sons, Benjamin F. and Gilman Taylor; and among the grandchildren were Mrs. Lucy (Preston) Wickham and Charles A. Preston, of Norwalk; William, George, James and Albert

Knight, of New Haven and Ripley; and Mrs. Catharine (Taylor) Culp-Colgrove, of Plymouth and Norwalk, (mother of Col. E. C. Culp). All of those mentioned have passed on to the other shore.

Timothy Taylor possessed a clear and sound judgment, and his mental faculties continued unimpaired until near the close of his life. He was universally esteemed by his neighbors and acquaintances for the integrity of his character, for the kindness of his heart, and for the sociability and cheerfulness which enlivened his intercourse with all, during his long and useful life of almost a century.

Appended to the notice of his decease were the following appropriate lines:

“Why weep ye then for him who having won  
The bound of man’s appointed years, at last,  
Life’s blessings all enjoyed, life’s labors done,  
Serenely to his final rest has passed;  
While the soft memory of his virtues yet  
Lingers like twilight hues, when the bright sun is set.”

**Terry, Alfred, D. D. S.**, was the first regular practitioner of dentistry to locate in Norwalk, and was one of the charter members of the Northern Ohio Dental Association. He was born in 1824, in Tompkins county, New York, the son of Ira and Fannie (Skinner) Terry. The father of Ira Terry was a corporal in the war of 1812. Having studied the profession of dentistry and become very expert therein, the young doctor came to Ohio first in 1850 and located finally upon the Firelands, originally at Plymouth in 1851, then at Monroeville in 1852, and at last in Norwalk in 1853, where he remained in successful practice for almost half a century, until he retired in 1901. He married June 22, 1853, Miss Mary Isabella Clapp, daughter of Dean and Betsey M. (Danforth) Clapp, pioneers of Peru township who settled there in 1830, coming from Barnard, Vermont. Dean Clapp died December 14, 1865, Mrs. Betsey M. Clapp died September 7, 1883; and Mrs. Mary I. Terry died November 18, 1895. Dr. Alfred Terry, several years after the death of his wife, moved to Detroit where he passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Rule, May 18, 1911, in his 87th year. He was sur-

vived by two daughters, Mrs. Rule, of Detroit, and Mrs. John E. Cline, of Norwalk; and by a son, A. D. Terry, of Norwalk.

**Thayer, Mrs. Fannie J.**, dropped dead at her home in Townsend township, Thanksgiving morning, November 25, 1915. She arose in her usual health and was preparing to spend the day at the home of a daughter. She was born in Clarksfield township, July 20, 1847, and was 68 years of age. She married William H. Thayer, of Norwalk, in September, 1862. Eight children survived her.

**Townsend, Mrs. Anna A. (Barnes)**, the widow of Judge Hosea Townsend, departed this life at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. G. Gardiner, in Norwalk, Monday, October 18, 1915, in the 72d year of her age. She was born in Greenwich township December 1, 1843, the daughter of John and Mary B. (McCulloch) Barnes, and following her marriage to Judge Townsend she lived in Memphis, Denver and other western cities. She had been in Norwalk with her sister but a short time when the end came, due to heart trouble. The interment was in Woodlawn in the Barnes family lot.

**Townsend, Judge Hosea**, was the son of Hiram Townsend, who with his brother Hosea Townsend came from Tyngham, Massachusetts, in 1815, and became among the earliest settlers in the Firelands; the elder Hosea being the second settler in New London township, and Hiram locating originally in New Haven township, but removing from there to Greenwich township in 1819. Hiram Townsend married Eliza Fancher, [daughter of Thaddeus and Sally (Mead) Fancher, who came to Greenwich township from Ulster county, New York, in 1820], and among their three sons and two daughters, all born in Greenwich, was Judge Hosea Townsend, born June 16, 1840, who studied law, was admitted to the bar, and became a prominent citizen of Memphis, Tennessee, after the civil war. He then moved to the new state of Colorado and was elected to Congress for several terms in the '80s and '90s, becoming one of the leading Republicans of the west. In 1897, after McKinley's inauguration, he was appointed United States Judge for Indian Territory and Oklahoma, serving with distinction till

his death, March 4, 1909. Judge Townsend married Miss Anna A. Barnes, of Greenwich, sister of Mrs. E. G. Gardiner, of Norwalk, and daughter of John Barnes, the leading merchant of Greenwich and Auditor of Huron county 1869-75.

**Truxell, Henry**, who was born January 1, 1822, died at the Huron county home, April 20, 1918, aged 96 years, 3 mos. and 19 days. Mr. Truxell lived in Fairfield township most of his long life and had been in the home only a few months; the burial was in the Day cemetery, Fairfield. He was survived by an older brother, David Truxell, of Ripley township, who will be 100 years old in January, 1919.

**Warner, Addison V.**, was born in Dutchess county, New York, June 22, 1835, and came to Norwalk when a young man, most of his life having been spent in that city. He passed away very suddenly at his home, 147 East Main street, December 7, 1915, in the 81st year of his age. For many years, with his brothers, I. V. and A. E. Warner, he conducted the Empire Machine Works, on the Southeast corner of East Main and Woodlawn avenue, manufacturing wood sawing machinery. Afterward he was employed at the Laning Co.'s works, but for some years he led a retired life. He married Miss Elizabeth Delamater, who survived him, as did a brother, H. L. Warner, of Norwalk.

**West, Lucian A.**, a native of the Firelands, a veteran of the civil war, a business man without guile, and a Christian gentleman of rare excellence, passed away suddenly at his home on Garden street, Norwalk, April 20, 1918, when within a few days of his 75th birthday. He was born in Fitchville township May 1, 1843, the son of Judson West. He served his country in the 12th Ohio Battery of Artillery in the civil war. From 1877, for 27 years, he was the able and efficient treasurer of the A. B. Chase Co., retiring from ill health in 1904, when he was succeeded by his son, Lowell E. West, who is still the treasurer of the company. He married in 1868 Martha C. Hill, who, with the son mentioned, survived him. Mr. West was a musician of great ability and a fine organist, officiating at the Congregational church for many years. Funeral serv-

ices at the home were conducted by Rev. Mr. Leininger and the interment was in Woodlawn.

**White, Henry**, was born in Greenfield township, September 25, 1846, and passed most of his life in Bronson township, living at the Center. He went to Elyria a few years ago, dying there March 25, 1918, in his 72d year. He was survived by two brothers and a sister. Interment was in Woodlawn, Norwalk.

**White, Jonathan S.**, for many years a prominent citizen of Huron county, passed away February 28, 1918, at his home in Greenwich.

Mr. White was born in Ripley township, Feb. 24, 1844, and was 74 years of age. He was the son of John C. and Nancy (Taylor) White. Reared on his father's farm, he entered the army during the civil war, and was engaged chiefly in post duty in and about Washington.

In 1886 he was elected auditor of Huron county, and filled that office with distinguished ability for six years. During this time he resided with his family in Norwalk.

After the expiration of his term, he entered the banking business, at first in the First National Bank of Norwalk, and afterwards in the First National Bank of Greenwich, where he remained up to the time of his retirement from business.

On February 25, 1869, he was married to Miss Marietta Barre, of Ripley township, who survived him. Three children were born to them: James E., who died some years ago; Blanche, Mrs. S. E. Leonard; and John Gaylord, of the Wakeman Bank Co., Wakeman, Ohio. The burial was in Woodlawn, Norwalk.

**Whiton, J. M.**, was born at Lee, Massachusetts, April 25, 1830, and died at his home in Wakeman, Ohio, January 10, 1916, aged 86 years, 1 month and 15 days. He was apprenticed to a blacksmith at the age of 11 years to remain till he was 21, at very nominal wages, but at 18 he left and soon after went to California with the great rush of gold seekers of '49. After returning to the east he married in 1860, and ultimately settling in Wakeman, became a leading merchant and influential citizen. He was a consistent Christian gen-

tleman, and took great interest in historical matters, being a life member of The Firelands Historical Society. For the 48th annual meeting, December 12, 1906, he fashioned with his own hands and exhibited a most interesting miniature pioneer home and farm, log cabin and all. (See Pioneer, N. S. Vol. XVI, pp. 1223-1237). He was survived by the widow and a son, William W. Whiton, of Wakeman, who is also a life member of the F. H. S.

**Whiton, Mrs. J. M.**, widow of J. M. Whiton, of Wakeman, survived her husband a little over two years, passing away of apoplexy October 21, 1918, at the age of 83 years, 9 months and 21 days. She was born January 1, 1835, in Ohio, and married Mr. Whiton June 12, 1860.

**Wickham, Hon. Frederick**, was born in New York City, March 11, 1812, came to Norwalk, Ohio, in 1833 and died there full of years and honors, January 12, 1901, when within a few weeks of 89 years of age. He was the son of William and Catharine (Christian) Wickham, of English descent, and was baptized in old Trinity church on Broadway at Wall street. His ancestors were among the earliest in colonial days and were noted among the sturdy pioneers in the formative days of the colonies of Massachusetts Bay and of the Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, several of them being Governors and otherwise distinguished among their fellows.

Soon after the war of 1812, reverses drove the family to seek a new home in the then wilderness of Northern New York, and at Sodus Bay, Wayne county, on the shores of Lake Ontario, the lad grew to manhood. Early inured to hardships, as fisherman and sailor, he developed the strength of a giant and a constitution like iron which stood him in good stead in his old age, so that his natural force was not abated even up to and long past his eightieth year.

His early educational advantages were very few, but all his life he made diligent use of every opportunity for self-culture, though often speaking with regret of the circumstances which prevented him from securing in his youth the scholastic training which is today possible for every American child. This fact made him one of the most zealous friends of

the common schools, and he had considerable to do with shaping the foundations of the present school laws of Ohio, as president of the board of education of Norwalk, and as one of the closest friends of Hon. Samuel T. Worcester, of Norwalk, who, as the member of the legislature from Huron county, was the father of the modern Ohio school laws.

Continuing his life as a sailor upon the great lakes, the young man became mate and eventually master, sailing his schooner upon the waters of Lake Erie and even upon the upper lakes. After coming to Norwalk, he would spend his winters there and his summers upon the lakes. In 1835 occurred the event which completely changed the current of his life; he married Lucy Bancroft Preston, whose father had in 1830 established the Norwalk Reflector and was then its editor and proprietor.

Their happy married life continued until Mrs. Wickham's death in 1897, over 62 years. Their family was a large one and consisted of thirteen children, twelve of whom lived to a mature age, all respected and useful members of the communities in which they lived.

Through the persuasions of his wife he gave up his seafaring life after a time and entered the Reflector printing office; learning the rudiments of the trade and performing in turn all the operations connected with getting out a newspaper in a rural county seat town of Ohio in the days before the civil war. The labor of getting out the weekly edition often extended far into the night and the flickering glim of the tallow dip afforded the only light. Mr. Wickham served full time at all such work and later became the owner and editor of the paper and was a leader in the politics of his county and district.

His habit as an editor for more than fifty years, and up to the last year of his life when the feebleness of old age compelled him to desist from work, was to compose his editorials at the case, setting them up in long primer out of his head. He rarely wrote out his copy.

From the many honorable positions which he held and from the great length of time, more than sixty-five years, during which he had been connected with The Reflector, he left

a deep impress upon the city and county where he lived and became known personally or by name to most of the editors of Ohio.

He served as Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas from 1847 until the new constitution was adopted, and he was State Senator from the 30th district, serving during the stormy days of the civil war. He should have been re-elected in 1865, but through some combination against him connected with the candidacy of Hon. John Sherman for the U. S. Senate he was defeated; but his turn came in 1880 when Huron county was held in line for Blaine, and with other counties prevented Mr. Sherman from getting a solid Ohio delegation and probably the presidency.

In his old age his neighbors with rare unanimity called on him to serve them as Mayor of the city. Thus honors were showered upon him in life, and it was not empty praise when, after his death the city council, regardless of politics, spread upon its journal this resolution:

“Resolved by the Council of the City of Norwalk,

“That we recognize that in his decease Norwalk has lost one of her first citizens, whose long and successful career has been but a succession of good deeds that will remain an enduring monument to his memory. His home life was an ideal one. His business career, active and useful, began early and ended only with death. His public life was varied and honorable, and was fittingly closed when, past three score and ten, he was called by his fellow citizens to act as mayor of his beloved city, a position he filled with dignity, courage and honesty. His character was spotless; his integrity unquestioned, and his relations with those nearest him, with his fellow men so perfect; his patriotism so intense; his activity so great; his influence so vast in many walks of life that he justly deserved to be called ‘The Grand Old Man of Norwalk.’ ”

**Wooster, Mrs. Hettie (Millen)**, formerly of Norwalk, died March 8, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Grant, in New York city. She was the daughter of J. B. Millen, one of the early settlers of Norwalk, and sister of Charles W. Millen, cashier for many years of the Norwalk National Bank.

Mrs. Wooster was the widow of Lt. Col. Moses F. Wooster, of the 101st O. V. I., who was killed in the battle of Stone River, December 31, 1862, and in whose honor Wooster-Boalt post, G. A. R., was named. She was survived by two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Whiting, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Grant, of New York. The remains were brought to Norwalk and interred beside her husband in Woodlawn, Rev. C. H. Gross officiating.

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Of an older martial day is a faded document lying before us as we write, an original order on the paymaster of the local regiment Ohio Militia, issued in 1832 and carrying the names of three of the most noted men who ever lived in Norwalk, Colonel Obadiah Jenney, Judge Timothy Baker and Sheriff Barney Carkhuff:

“Paymaster 2d Reg’t 2d Brgd 11 Divs O. M.  
 pay B Carkhuff One Dollar services  
 attending court of Enquiry  
 Milan Sept 19 1832  
 \$1.00  
 Attest T. Baker Adj’t.”

O. Jenney Prest of Sd  
 Court

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#### NOT TOO LATE.

It is too late! Ah, nothing is too late.  
 Cato learned Greek at 80; Sophocles  
 Wrote his grand “Oedipus;” and Simonides  
 Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers,  
 When each had number more than four-score years;  
 And Theophrastus at four-score and ten  
 Had but begun his “Characters of Men.”  
 Chaucer at Woodstock, with the nightingales,  
 At 60 wrote the “Canterbury Tales.”  
 Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last,  
 Completed “Faust” when 80 years were past.  
 What then? Shall we sit idly down and say,  
 The night hath come, it is no longer day?  
 For age is opportunity no less  
 Than youth itself, though in another dress,  
 And as the evening twilight fades away,  
 The sky is filled with stars invisible by day.

—Longfellow.

# Complete List of Life Members

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The authorization of Life Memberships in The Firelands Historical Society, upon payment of Ten Dollars each, dates from the reorganization of the Society in 1880.

All persons interested in the Firelands are invited to become Life Members of The Firelands Historical Society. All names, including new Life Members will be published in the next volume.

The following list, it is believed, comprises all who have been constituted Life Members up to December, 1918.

Those who have deceased are marked with an asterisk (\*).

Beattie, John H. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Case, F. B. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Cathcart, Wallace H., ....	Cleveland, Ohio
*Crane, George E. ....	Kenton, Ohio
*Cunningham, Hon. Joseph O. ....	Urbana, Illinois
*Crawford, Hon. Silas E. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Douglass, Hon. Albert ....	Chillicothe, Ohio
Doud, L. L. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Gallup, Hon. Caleb H. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Gardiner, Edmund G., ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Gardiner, John ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Gardiner, John, Jr., ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Gibbs, Harley B. ....	Milan, Ohio
Gibbs, James G. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Graefe, Charles ....	Sandusky, Ohio
Gray, David ....	
*Green, Charles R. ....	Lyndon, Kansas
*Hakes, Norman S. ....	Bronson, Ohio
Hawley, Dr. E. N. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Hayes, Hon. Rutherford B. ....	Fremont, Ohio
Jackson, C. F. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Jones, Hon. F. H. ....	Bay City, Texas

Keifer, Hon. J. Warren .....	Springfield, Ohio
*Kellogg, Martin .....	Bronson, Ohio
Laning, Hon. Jay F. ....	Farrell, Pa.
Latham, Hon. Thomas W., .....	Monroeville, Ohio
*Lawrence, George .....	Norwalk, Ohio
Laylin, Jno. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Laylin, Hon. L. C. ....	Columbus, Ohio
*Loomis, Hon. F. R. ....	Lodi, Ohio
*McKelvey, John .....	Sandusky, Ohio
Marsh, H. H. ....	Cleveland, Ohio
Martin, Hon. Edgar G., .....	Norwalk, Ohio
Martin, Francis .....	
*Merritt, Dr. W. H. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Newman, Charles E. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Osborn, Major Hartwell .....	Evanston, Illinois
Paul, Charles A., .....	Norwalk, Ohio
Paul, Hosea .....	Cleveland, Ohio
Peters, Willis H., .....	Norwalk, Ohio
Prentiss, Albert H., .....	Norwalk, Ohio
Prentiss, E. ....	Monroeville, Ohio
Prince, Prof. Benjamin F. ....	Springfield, Ohio
Randall, Hon. E. O. ....	Columbus, Ohio
*Schuyler, P. N. ....	Bellevue, Ohio
*Sloane, Hon. Rush R. ....	Sandusky, Ohio
Sloane, Hon. T. M. ....	Sandusky, Ohio
*Smith, Hiram R. ....	Mansfield, Ohio
*Stewart, Mrs. Abby N. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Stewart, George S., .....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Stewart, Hon. G. T. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Taylor, Truman B. ....	Sandusky, Ohio
Titus, George F. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Waggoner, Hon. Clark .....	Toledo, Ohio
Weeks, Dr. F. E. ....	Kipton, Ohio
*Whitney, Calvin .....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Whiton, J. M. ....	Wakeman, Ohio
Whiton, W. W. ....	Wakeman, Ohio
Wickham, Hon. Charles P. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
Wildman, Hon. Samuel A. ....	Norwalk, Ohio
*Williams, Theodore .....	Norwalk, Ohio

Wood, Benj. B.,.....	Norwalk, Ohio
Wright, Prof. Geo. F. ....	Oberlin, Ohio
Young, Ed. L. ....	Norwalk, Ohio

Since the publication of the last volume, the above list has been increased by the addition of the names of Wallace H. Cathcart, Edmund G. Gardiner, John Gardiner, Jr., Hon. Thos. W. Latham, Jno. Laylin, Hon. Edgar G. Martin, Charles A. Paul, Hosea Paul, Willis H. Peters, Albert S. Prentiss, George S. Stewart, Benj. B. Wood.

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### **The Firelands in The Great World War.**

It is too soon to write a history of the part borne by The Firelands in men, in women's work and in money toward the successful prosecution of the titanic war, begun July 30, 1914, and virtually ended by armistice November 11, 1918, the United States having entered the armed arena April 17, 1917. Such a history will be a most important contribution to the chronicles of The Firelands, for it will be a record of the most stupendous effort ever made by the people of this region with results overwhelming in their gigantic proportions and most successful in the objects sought to be accomplished. A vast amount of data was accumulated with a view to its use in this volume, but until a definite final peace has been signed and the affairs of the country and of the world have been restored to a normal condition, it will be impossible to write a complete resume of the part taken by The Firelands, and give proper credit for the grand and glorious work of the splendid people who inhabit this favored section of our beloved land. It is expected that the next Volume of the Pioneer will contain a history of The Firelands in the Great World War.

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### **Captain Armstrong, a Mexican War Veteran.**

It is stated on page 2146 of this volume, sixth line from the bottom, that the late Capt. John B. Armstrong was a civil war veteran; it should read that he served gallantly as an officer in the earlier Mexican War. While he was living in Cincinnati, Capt. Armstrong was elected sheriff of Hamilton county, filling the office very acceptably.

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